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Mrs. Boshears and Policeman Dolph Webb Jr., who had been summoned, were near the scene when the shooting took place, but did not see it, Potashnick said.

Ables was a carpenter.

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President Johnson was to fly to San Antonio, Tex., to greet sick and wounded servicemen flown back from Vietnam, then join other Johnsons at the LBJ Ranch near Johnson City to open gifts Christmas Eve. In London, Queen Elizabeth II left Buckingham Palace to spend the holiday with her family at Windsor Castle.

Francis Cardinal Spellman, 77-year-old archibishop of New York and Roman Catholic military vicar of the armed forces, was in Vietnam for religious services along with evangelist Billy Graham.

In a court in Reading, England, Kenneth Eacott called the name of his dog, "Teddy," and won the terrier back when it happily wagged its tail. The dog ran off last August and a woman in a nearby town claimed ownership. "We're going to give him a big bubble bath and a big bone and he's going to have the best Christmas a dog ever had," Eacott said.

THE HAPPY CIRCUMSTANCE of school Christmas recess and a four-inch snow brought holiday joy to small fry. Children try out their sleds on the winter's first white cover at Clayton Park.

Weather

Clear to partly cloudy today. Cold. Increasing cloudiness tonight and cold. Partly cloudy to cloudy Sunday and cold. A chance of a few snow flurries tonight and Sunday. Highs today and Sunday in the 20s. Lows tonight 10-15.

HIGH AND LOW YESTERDAY

High and low temperatures for the 24-hour period ending at 7:30 p.m. today were 26 and 8. Three inches of snow accounted for .17 of an inch of melted precipitation.

Sunset today-------4:47 p.m.
Sunrise tomorrow--7:10 a.m.
Moonset tomorrow---5:10 a.m.
Full Moon------------Dec. 27

The planet, Venus, setting tonight soon after the sun, will be the bright evening star for the next several months. Venus is now about 155 million miles from the Earth.

Thompson Gets Life For Killing Policeman

CHARLESTON, MO. (AP) -- Douglas Wayne Thompson was convicted of the 1961 slaying of a policeman for the second time Friday, but Circuit Judge Marshall Craig reduced his sentence from death to life imprisonment.

Thompson was found guilty by an all-male jury in the shooting of Cape Girardeau patrolman Herbert Goss. He and patrolman Donald Crittendon were killed during a March 10 gun battle with Thompson and Sammy Aire Tucker. The jury deliberated less than two hours.

Tucker died in the Missouri gas chamber after he was convicted of murdering Crittendon. The two officers were gunned down after they stopped an auto occupied by Tucker and Thompson.

The retrial was ordered last year by the Missouri Supreme Court after Thompson claimed evidence was withheld by prosecutors during his first trial which resulted in the death sentence. The trial was brought here under a change of venue.

Thompson is serving a life-sentence for the murder of a bystander killed during another gun battle in Poplar Bluff, where Thompson was captured by highway patrolmen after an exchange of gunfire.

He was brought to Charleston from the Missouri State prison in Jefferson City.

Weather Review

U. S. Weather bureau officials observations are for the 24 - hour periods ending at 7:30 a.m. daily.

	Rain	High	Low
Dec. 17	.00	57	36
Dec. 18	.00	56	32
Dec. 19	.00	62	32
Dec. 20	.00	52	33
Dec. 21	.00	60	33
Dec. 22	.17	40	27
Dec. 23	.17	26	8

Precipitation for the week .34
Rainfall for the month - -3.44
Rainfall for the year - -59.07

	63	64	65	66
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Jan.	1.15	1.47	3.57	3.21
Feb.	1.95	3.07	5.42	3.25
Mar.	5.92	11.13	4.62	1.00
Apr.	1.33	4.33	3.65	12.88
May	3.64	2.69	4.54	9.05
June	3.12	1.51	2.67	4.69
July	3.67	2.07	3.97	2.61
Aug.	5.47	3.27	3.05	3.07
Sept.	2.38	7.42	14.37	8.71
Oct.	.37	.03	1.20	1.63
Nov.	.38	4.00	1.32	2.06
Dec.	2.38	4.39	2.60	
Totals	31.76	45.00	48.38	

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Thousands of pilgrims, many of them Arab Christians who may visit relatives in Jordan only at this time of year, crossed the armistice line from Israel to pray in the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem and sing carols in a nearby field where tradition says angels appeared to shepherds at the first Christmas. Atop the massive, 4th-century church was a neon sign: "Merry Christmas."

President Johnson was to fly to San Antonio, Tex., to greet sick and wounded servicemen flown back from Vietnam, then join other Johnsons at the LBJ Ranch near Johnson City to open gifts Christmas Eve. In London, Queen Elizabeth II left Buckingham Palace to spend the holiday with her family at Windsor Castle.

Francis Cardinal Spellman, 77-year-old archibishop of New York and Roman Catholic military vicar of the armed forces, was in Vietnam for religious services along with evangelist Billy Graham.

In a court in Reading, England, Kenneth Eacott called the name of his dog, "Teddy," and won the terrier back when it happily wagged its tail. The dog ran off last August and a woman in a nearby town claimed ownership. "We're going to give him a big bubble bath and a big bone and he's going to have the best Christmas a dog ever had," Eacott said.

THE HAPPY CIRCUMSTANCE of school Christmas recess and a four-inch snow brought holiday joy to small fry. Children try out their sleds on the winter's first white cover at Clayton Park.

Weather

Clear to partly cloudy today. Cold. Increasing cloudiness tonight and cold. Partly cloudy to cloudy Sunday and cold. A chance of a few snow flurries tonight and Sunday. Highs today and Sunday in the 20s. Lows tonight 10-15.

HIGH AND LOW YESTERDAY

High and low temperatures for the 24-hour period ending at 7:30 p.m. today were 26 and 8. Three inches of snow accounted for .17 of an inch of melted precipitation.

Sunset today-------4:47 p.m.
Sunrise tomorrow--7:10 a.m.
Moonset tomorrow---5:10 a.m.
Full Moon-----------Dec. 27

The planet, Venus, setting tonight soon after the sun, will be the bright evening star for the next several months. Venus is now about 155 million miles from the Earth.

Thompson Gets Life For Killing Policeman

CHARLESTON, MO. (AP) -- Douglas Wayne Thompson was convicted of the 1961 slaying of a policeman for the second time Friday, but Circuit Judge Marshall Craig reduced his sentence from death to life imprisonment.

Thompson was found guilty by an all-male jury in the shooting of Cape Girardeau patrolman Herbert Goss. He and patrolman Donald Crittendon were killed during a March 10 gun battle with Thompson and Sammy Aire Tucker. The jury deliberated less than two hours.

Tucker died in the Missouri gas chamber after he was convicted of murdering Crittendon. The two officers were gunned down after they stopped an auto occupied by Tucker and Thompson.

The retrial was ordered last year by the Missouri Supreme Court after Thompson claimed evidence was withheld by prosecutors during his first trial which resulted in the death sentence. The trial was brought here under a change of venue.

Thompson is serving a life-sentence for the murder of a bystander killed during another gun battle in Poplar Bluff, where Thompson was captured by highway patrolmen after an exchange of gunfire.

He was brought to Charleston from the Missouri State prison in Jefferson City.

Weather Review

U. S. Weather bureau officials observations are for the 24 - hour periods ending at 7:30 a.m. daily.

	Rain	High	Low
Dec. 17	.00	57	36
Dec. 18	.00	56	32
Dec. 19	.00	62	32
Dec. 20	.00	52	33
Dec. 21	.00	60	33
Dec. 22	.17	40	27
Dec. 23	.17	26	8

Precipitation for the week .34
Rainfall for the month - -3.44
Rainfall for the year - -59.07

	63	64	65	66
	63	64	65	66
Jan.	1.15	1.47	3.57	3.21
Feb.	1.95	3.07	5.42	3.25
Mar.	5.92	11.13	4.62	1.00
Apr.	1.33	4.33	3.65	12.88
May	3.64	2.69	4.54	9.05
June	3.12	1.51	2.67	4.69
July	3.67	2.07	3.97	2.61
Aug.	5.47	3.27	3.05	3.07
Sept.	2.38	7.42	14.37	8.71
Oct.	.37	.03	1.20	1.63
Nov.	.38	4.00	1.32	2.06
Dec.	2.38	4.39	2.60	
Totals	31.76	45.00	48.38	

No Standard On Monday

The Daily Standard will not publish Monday in observance of the Christmas holiday. The office will be closed.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

THE DAILY STANDARD
205 S. New Madrid St., Sikeston, Mo. 63801
PUBLISHED DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS).
Second - class postage paid at Sikeston, Missouri, 63801.
By Carrier: 35 cents or By Mail: Where Carrier service is not available. 1 Year -- $15.00; 6 Months -- $8.00; 3 Months -- $5.00.

Saturday, December 24, 1794, North Pole: Santa Claus leaves without his bag of toys.

* * *

POOR CHARLIE SAYS!

Bill Moyers, presential press secretary, will be missed by President Lyndon B. Johnson if not by the American people.

Some of the positions that he has taken in faithful representation of his chief haven't met with universal approval. That is to be expected and it is one of the penalties of his position but there never has been any doubt about the ability or loyalty which Moyers brought to the office.

Moyers has put meaning into the President's press relations.

His predecessors could not match his competence partially because they were not on sufficiently intimate terms with the President to effectively represent him or interpret his thoughts, words and deeds to the press.

Johnson is not popular with the press and never will be.

He is less than candid, completely political and so enormously thinned skinned that he is his own worst enemy.

While he has those inflexible qualities, Moyers operated at maximum effectiveness considering the shortcomings of the man he represented. He did it with the utmost loyalty and without a hint of betrayal.

As a man, who served as a confidential advisor and as a consultant on foreign policy, Moyer worked long hours, which involved more separation than companionship with his family.

It is natural that he would become tired and desire to spend more time with his family. His financial needs are heavy. This, too, influenced his decision to leave.

It is a pleasure to see a young man tackle a big job and make a success of it. Moyers fits this specification to a T.

One measure of his worth is that he is beloved by the residents of his hometown of Marshall, Tex.

It is a pleasure to welcome a young man of his ability to the ranks of newspaper publishers. More are needed.

Moyers will discover that his opportunities to serve people as publisher of Long Island's prosperous and challenging Newsday are great. We wish him well.

* * *

Overheard at the Coffee Table: "If young people insist on tearing things down how about starting with those old campaign posters?"

* * *

THE DATE BOOK: Dec. 25, Christmas Day; Dec. 25, 1776 (190 years ago), George Washington led his troops across the Delaware River to attack Hessian troops at Trenton; Dec. 28, 1846 (120 years ago), Iowa became 29th State in Union; Dec. 28, 1856 (110 years ago), Woodrow Wilson, 28th U.S. president, born; Dec. 29, 1851, (115 years ago), First American YMCA organized at Boston; Dec. 31, New Years Eve.

* * *

WHICH IS THE GRAVEST DANGER TO FEAR FOR OUR REPUBLIC?

Inflation.

* * *

THERE IS NO NEWS TONIGHT

'Tis the night before Christmas and from the neighboring church the grand hymn, "'Tis the Birthday of the King," comes from the rehearsing choir and reaches the office of The Times with its sacred melody. There is no news tonight, for the story of the people today began while shepherds watched their flocks by night and the angelic chorus of "Peace on Earth, Good Will To Men" made music for the years, and, happily for us, both rest beyond the inspiration of man, too pure for the touch of a word and too sacredly sweet for the point of a pen.

There is no news tonight, for 'tis the throbbing of the heart and not the intellectual grandeur of the head upon the throne tomorrow. The future is guided by one golden thread which connects life to its loved ones gone before, while the past is linked to a thousand strings which vibrate as the harp and flood the soul with melody not new to any heart, yet uneard by any other.

There is no news tonight, for the din and confusion of the noisy world beyond is lost in the tumult which recollection recalls and upon which reminiscences ride to the guarded doors of the heart.

There is no news tonight, for the fancied scenes of the future and of toil and endeavor are clouded by the brilliant floods of the past, which pours its light upon the pictured gallery which Time has hung upon the sainted walls of memory.

There is no news tonight, for this is the only day of the year, when the bugle call of duty is lost in the discordant notes of the tin horn in the hands of the boy; lost in the labor of love as the altar is built in our homes and lost in the laughter of Joy as he gilds the shrine for the passing of the holy day.

'Tis the mistletoe, the evergreen and the holly banners are hung above the people today, and while the flag of the country floats dearest for such days, there is no news tonight for 'tis the Birthday of the King.

- Commerial Appeal

* * *

The Colonel Said: "Wise mother nature didn't make us perfect, so she did the next best thing - She made us blind to our faults!"

The warm congratulation of Sikeston residents go to Nevada in western Missouri where the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company of St. Paul, will build a reflective materials manufacturing plant.

This is a great feather in Nevada's cap.

The 3M Company is one of the nation's largest and best managed corporations, a position attained through broad diversification and emphasis on research to produce new products.

Any American community would be fortunate to have 3M people as citizens and neighbors.

Great honor was paid Sikeston in being one of three cities given final consideration as a location for the new plant.

McMinnville, Tenn., was the third.

Since Sikeston wasn't chosen it is a source of pride that the facility will be built in Missouri. That is our state's good fortune.

The location in Missouri hinges on Nevada's approval of a $20 million revenue bond issue to finance the plant building.

This is a mere formality. Nevada would have to take flight from reason to turn it down.

Now that the site has been selected Sikeston might profitably examine Nevada's presentation and carefully look into the reason given for the company's decision to locate there.

Don J. Douglas, vice president of 3M's reflective products division, said that Sikeston was not chosen because the plant could be built faster in Nevada.

If any human factors are involved in slower construction here they should be investigated thoroughly with a goal of correcting them before another inviting industrial prospect considers locating here.

There may have been other factors involved in the decision to go to Nevada. Sikeston people should learn what they are.

None of these observations are made to produce an argument, to detract from or to dispute the wisdom of the 3M decision.

Sikeston is honored to be included among the final three but it should strive to be first next time.

The effort to attract industry is highly competitive and a severe test for any community. Sikeston has much to offer but if it is in any respect deficient its citizens should learn of it and begin work at once to overcome it.

In the long run it is not enough merely to try harder or be content to be number two in the search for industry.

To score a city must be number one.

NEA
Skudlaty

TOMORROW
DEC. 25 - SUNDAY

CHRISTMAS DAY. Celebrated throughout the United States, its territories and the rest of the Christian World.

COMMEMORATION OF WASHINGTON'S CROSSING THE DELAWARE. Washington's Crossing State Park, Bucks County, Pa.

DEC. 26 - MONDAY

BOXING DAY. United Kingdom, Australia, some Canadian provinces, Poland. Day for gift exchange.

SECOND CHRISTMAS. Marks beginning of two-week long celebration. Celebrated in South Carolina and the Virgin Islands.

SOUTHWESTERN SUN CARNIVAL begins. Through January 1, 1967. El Paso, Tex. Sponsor: Southwestern Sun Carnival Assn.

TURTLE DANCE. San Juan Pueblo, New Mexico.

* * *

WHEN WE WERE A BOY the wage paid a person depended upon his ability and not upon his seniority nor his union. It was only natural for a clerk or an employee with a skill, to get a raise after a period of months or years of work, for he knew that the better job he did the more his employer would make, and the more likelihood of increased salary. From what we read and hear, ability is a minor requirement for increased pay now. One of our friends who owns a daily newspaper in a neighboring city, had a machine operator who was most conscientious. He would work extra time when for some reason he hadn't produced the type he thought he should in the regular working day. Or maybe he had been called to the telephone. This young man had the interests of his employers at heart and did all he could to set a lot of type and fill his job better than anyone else. One day our friend gave him a pay increase. Within a few days he had a strike on his hands, for the young man had no seniority, and the other operators expected the same wage the ambitious young man had been given. Our friend could not afford to raise everybody's pay so he had to put back the deserving young man to the same level of those who worked to get in their hours, rather than to do their best.

When we finished college, which was in 1917, and after we had been discharged from the service in 1919, we drew a salary of $20 a week plus a commission which made our total earning about $30 a week. Doubtless we were the highest paid employeee he had. We had spent many years, at least 12, working in the office, so we were fairly well experienced. Today the graduate of the School of Journalism, University of Missouri, most likely without any experience outside of college, starts at $100 or $125 a week. We know of at least one who started this year at above $150 a week.

When conditions are prosperous all over the country, and wages are very high, it is nearly impossible to hire help. In times of depression with wages at a minimum, there is a surplus of folks wanting jobs. -Edgar Blanton in the Shelbina Democrat

* * *

HUNGARIAN REVOLT WAS NOT A FAILURE

Strictly speaking, there was no such thing as the Hungarian Revolution.

Webster identifies a revolution as "a fundamental change in political organization, or in a government or constitution; the overthrow or renunciation of one government or ruler, and the substitution of another, by the governed."

What resulted from that great human convulsion which began 10 years ago on Oct. 23 was no fundamental change in political organization, and however different the government of the Hungarians was afterwards, it was centainly not instituted by the governed.

Yet this event was far more than an abortive revolt or uprising, a minor footnote in history. It was a terrific blow to Russian prestige and the cause of international communism. The gunning down of Hungarians in the streets of Budapest by Soviet tanks gave the world unmistakable proof that Russian hegemony over its Eastern European satelites was based on one thing alone -- naked force.

Was it worth it?

NEA correspondent Tom A. Cullen asked himself that question when he visited Budapest this month. The answer he gives is a qualified yes.

Superficially, he reports, life is better for the average Hungarian than it was at the time of the revolt. There is better pay, more food, more luxuries, a little more freedom.

Red army divisions may remain the ultimate source of Russian influence and control, but the peoples of the satellites have gained a measure of independence that is startling when looked back on over 10 years.

Historians may argue about how much the impact of the Hungarian revolution inspired these evolutionary changes taking place within the Communist bloc, or about what the West could or should have done during those days when Hungary was in its agony and calling for aid.

But no one can say that this cataclysmic event in history, this flaming up of the tiny fire of freedom that seems to burn eternal and unquenchable in the human breast, was a revolution that utterly failed.

* * *

The attractive cigar-smoking housewife said to her girl friend: "I got started one night when George came home and found one burning in the ash tray."

* * *

Fenelon: "Silence promotes the presence of God."

* * *

Tacitus: "Flatterers are the worst kind of enemies."

* * *

Pope: "Virtue is happiness below."

* * *

Longfellow: "The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well.

Doc. Duncan Says

Sally, this shore is a fine piggy roast. How much did it cost?

29¢ a pound.

How did you find one so fresh?

I smells of it. If the clerk won't let me smell of it, I knows they something "rotten in Denmark" and I walks out.

Washington Merry - Go - Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON -- Jackie Kennedy's controversy over the Manchester book discloses one of the little - known aspects of her life.

The public knew Jackie as the most glamorous First Lady ever to occupy the White House--beautiful, charming, vivacious, evoking the cheers of Vienna and the plaudits of Paris and, with it all, demure.

But Jackie also had a will of her own. At times she could be imperious. She had experienced some stormy scenes with her late husband which perhaps contributed to this. Twice before he became President she left him. And after he became President love did not always follow a serene path in the White House. Memory and remorse obviously flooded Jackie's mind as the head of her dead husband lay in her lap after the tragedy of Dallas; and some of it poured out to William Manchester during 10 hours of taping Jackie's story.

Some of the bitterness toward the Vice President from Texas who had urged her husband to go to Dallas also came out during the tense hours after the assassination. And one incident in the book relates to a conversation in Fort Worth when the raised voices of LBJ and JFK could be heard from behind closed doors arguing over Texas politics. Afterward, Jackie quotes the late President as telling her that he didn't believe Lyndon; that if Lyndon told you one thing he meant another.

These are some of the passages Mrs. Kennedy wants suppressed.

Incidentally the book also reports that Bobby Kennedy, consulted by his brother before making the trip to Dallas, joined Vice President Johnson in recommending that the go.

REMORSEFUL MEMORIES

Jackie commissioned Manchester to write the book -- or as she expressed it, "hired" him -- in February 1964, three months after the assassination, when she was still remorseful about herself, still bitter toward the Johnsons.

Some of the remorse creeps into a remark she made to Manchester that she and her husband could not spend the last night together in the hotel room in Fort Worth because of mattress conditions, a reference which she wants censored. There is also a letter she wrote her husband from Greece -- one of the trips she took to get away from the White House -- in which she says, "I miss you and I hope you miss me."

Those who knew the Kennedys will say Jackie should not be remorseful over leaving her husband on occasion. Once was shortly after the inauguration when she took the children off to Middleburg, Va. The longest separation was in 1956 when Kennedy, after his failure to get the Vice Presidential nomination on the Adlai Stevenson ticket, went to see his father on the French Riviera.

Jackie was pregnant at the time, and had a miscarriage while her husband was away. For a long time she wouldn't listen to his overtures for a reconciliation. I talked to Kennedy, then a senator, about this. He blamed himself for the estrangement.

But living in Georgetown after the assassination, with the street in front of her house jammed with tourists, and photographers lying in wait when she dined at the Jockey Club with Marlon Brando, Jackie continued remorseful and bitter.

This was why she moved to New York. There in a city of 8,000,000 she could have more privacy; there she regained her composure and perspective.

MEMORIES ONCE AGAIN

But today litigation over the Manchester book has reversed all this. Once again the public spotlight is on Jackie. Once again her memories go back to the tragedy of Dallas and the days before and after.

I doubt whether those days before were any more stormy with John F. Kennedy than with most married couples. Jackie did not at first want him to run for President and she entered the White House with some reluctance. But once she got there she loved it.

Her refurbishing of the White House and her rummaging around the attic for old furniture made her famous as an amateur historian. Her husband was enthusiastic. He was very proud of Jackie. I remember his telling me how much he liked a column in which I described the way Jackie delivered a speech in Venezuela in Spanish and how the crowds which once booed Nixon had cheered her in the streets.

But though Jackie did a great job as First Lady, she also did what she wanted to do. She called the tunes, not her husband. When she wanted to fly a stallion from Pakistan by air force plane, she did it -- something the Johnsons would catch hell for today.

And when she accepted a $100,000 diamond, emerald and ruby necklace from the President of Pakistan, she resented press comment that Mrs. Roosevelt had given a jewelry gift from the President of Brazil to a museum.

And when the President of Ecuador arrived in Washington with his wife at the official invitation of President Kennedy and was told Mrs. Kennedy could not be present because of illness, it did not help U.S.-Latin American relations when he saw front - page photos of Jackie water - skiing at Cape Cod.

Yes, Jackie Kennedy was a glamorous, charming and very effective First Lady. But she was the FIRST LADY, and no one, not even her husband, could tell her what to do when she didn't want to do it.

You have to know this to understand why Mrs. Kennedy, a widow who has shunned public attention and wanted to live quietly with her children, is now willing to have all her memories revived and the public's attention rekindled by attempting to suppress a book which she initiated and which probably gives a fairly accurate portrayal of a tragic event in the history of the nation.

MANUSCRIPT WENT TO ROBERT KENNEDY

The publisher of William Manchester's controversial book on the late President Kennedy's assassination has documentary evidence that the manuscript not only was submitted to Sen. Robert Kennedy, D-N.Y., for approval but that several corrections were made.

Though Kennedy has claimed he never saw the manuscript, Harper and Row, the publisher, has a signed receipt that 116 galleys were delivered to Kennedy's apartment on August 16. The previous day 60 galleys had been dispatched to the Kennedy apartment but never arrived. A frantic search for the missing galleys turned them up under the mail boy's desk where he had laid them aside overnight. He was fired for his failure to deliver them. In their place the 116 galleys were delivered and a receipt was given for them.

On the day of their arrival, Kennedy called in a group of literary friends to review the manuscript. They made corrections on the pages 4, 48, and 80 and the publisher made the requested revisions.

Sen. Kennedy had been designated by Mrs. Kennedy to approve the book in her behalf. It was not the publisher's fault that Mrs. Kennedy didn't read the manuscript but authorized others to correct it for her. Harper and Row will contend that all the requested revisions were made.

The Kennedys showed no concern over the book until Look Magazine purchased serial rights for $650,000. Under the contract Manchester signed over all but nominal royalty rights to the Kennedys for any charity of their choice. It was presumed the money would be used to help construct the Kennedy Memorial Library.

The only exception, not included in the contract, was the serialization. And it was after Look Magazine made its big offer that Jacqueline Kennedy began raising objections to the manuscript.

Inside Labor

By Victor Riesel

Forgotten Court Records Disclose That Jim Hoffa Must Serve Prison Terms to 1967

Washington, D.C.: -- Jimmy Hoffa, the only man who ever parlayed a possible misdemeanor into a positive felony, must serve a minimum of eight years and eight months in the federal pentitentiaries.

This will keep him in vile durance until 1967 -- despite the legal maneuvering of his private bar association (as many as 24 lawyers at one time) to get him free in time to capture the teamsters 1971 national convention.

A little research in the records of the Chattanooga Federal Courthouse (which Hoffa's strategists have not done) makes it self evident that soon he will become the forgotten man.

It has been overlooked by his fast-tempered and heavily muscles woeful coterie that "Jimmy" must serve three terms, not two. He was convincted in the Chattanooga jury fixing trial on two of the five counts - the third and fifth.

Then Judge Frank Wilson, about whom it is no cliche' to say that he stands like a mighty oak atop a towering mountain overlooking less courageous jurists, sentenced Hoffa to two four-year terms--not one eight-year stretch.

Here, then, is the key to Hoffa's future -- and how it was thrown away. If Hoffa had to serve just one sentence, he might have had a chance for early release by the Board of Parole, which is a section of the Justice Dept. here.

But Judge Wilson handed Hoffa two terms to run consecutively. No parole board will release a man during his first prison sentence if he has still another to seve.

Thus the best "Jimmy H." can hope for is a reduction of sentence for good behavior. This would cut the first term to 32 months. Then he must start serving the second four-year- stint. Once again, this could be cut to 32 months. But there could be no parole.

For, after serving this second term, he will still face the five-year sentence handed him by a Chicago court for fraudulent handling (along with other defendants) of some $25 million worth of loans from the Teamsters Central States pension fund.

Then only will he have a chance for parole. But he must first serve part of this five-year term. It cannot run concurrently with the others.

These are unconnected crimes. They were committed in different cities and in separate judicial districts -- the jury tampering in the Sixth Circuit and the money tampering in the Seventh Circuit.

These transgressions against the soul of a people and the ultimate security of some of his own followers are punishable in different prisons. So with time off for good behavior, the full 13 years he owes society in general and some of those he's pushed around in particular can at best be telescoped into eight years and eight months -- 1976.

James Riddle Hoffa will not be permitted to hold a first mortgage over the vast Teamsters federation. That mortgage is in the person of the heir, Frank Fitzsimmons, who hardly comes through the record of the Senate rackets committee as one of nature's - and labor's --noble men. He will not be tolerated by the men of substance in the Teamsters - of whom there are many.

Nor are they of a mood to "take their orders" from the "Chicago crowd" of toughs who ran an emergency war council shortly after the Supreme Court rejected Hoffa's appeal and headed him towards his last mile.

One man of stature inside the Teamsters is the erudite and respected Rinar Mohn, only recently appointed to the University of California's Board of Regents. He and most of his colleagues on the Teamsters General Executive Board are expected to tell "Fitz" to resign from the presidency after he automatically succeeds Hoffa. "Fitz" does not have to take orders, either. But then he will have no power. And the Mohn group does have the power to bring charges against him and then call a national convention if he denies their majority authority.

All this is known to some leaders of the hard-boiled Trucking Employers, Inc., which this column has been chronicling since it was launched secretly in 1963. The truck fleet owners, who had their skull session here the other Tuesday, no longer are furtive, no longer receive mail at an anonymous post office box, no longer want to buckle down to a brass knuckle neurosis.

They want a return to normalcy.

So do the Teamsters, regardless of what you hear. So does the labor movement. So does the nation.

Nine years of a Hoffa-less society should give everybody a chance to recover.

An Editor's Outlook

By Jenkin Lloyd Jones

FEEDING THE FIDDLERS

THE ant labored all summer laying up food while the grasshopper fiddled. Came winter, and the ant ate while the grasshopper -- shared his food. This could be the fable of the future.

ON DECEMBER 9 some 600 American businessmen gathered in Washington under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States to consider whether a man should be paid regularly for doing nothing.

While Adam Smith and Horatio Alger revolved in their graves, a distinguished panel of five considered the matter with the utmost seriousness. British economist Robert Theobald, Prof. James Tobin of Yale and Prof. Milton Friedman of the University of Chicago voted Aye. Magazine columnist Henry Hazlitt and Rep. Thomas B. Curtin (R-Mo.) were more or less aghast.

The three proponents of the pay-for-loafing scheme are not to be laughed off. They are all distinguished in modern economics. And their arguments are interesting.

THE effort to maintain "full employment" (i.e., below four per cent) cannot be maintained they say, without heating up the economy to chronic inflation. Such inflation robs the savers, the pensioners and the diligent of the fruits of their labor.

It would be far cheaper, they maintain, to make substantial federal payments to the ungifted, the unlucky or the plain lazy, either through a guaranteed annual income (Theobald) or a negative income tax (Tobin and Friedman), than to try to put the economy under such a forced draft that employers would be glad to hire even the poor-deliverers.

Theobald is fearful that automation and cybernetics are on the threshold of really phasing out low-skilled and repetitious jobs. He argues that it would be better if every citizen were guaranteed "basic economic security" of, say, $1,000 a year for every adult and $600 a year for every child. He believes that only three per cent of any economic class are "born bums" and that most of those who took the dole would find new and constructive interests to keep themselves occupied. He figures about 20 million Americans would be in on the handout.

TOBIN and Friedman dislike the flat giveaway. They also dislike our present welfare programs which, in Tobin's words, "perpetuate the conditions they are intended to alleviate, and, worst of all, perpetuate them from one generation to the next."

By reducing welfare payments one dollar for every dollar earned, they argue, we have imposed a 100 per cent income tax on the poor which removes any possible honest incentive, and by offering aid-to-dependent children payments to those families deserted by the fathers we have encouraged fathers to go over the hill. In an effort to stop chiseling, we have turned loose a swarm of social policemen on the poor; and in the attempt to create the roaring prosperity required for "full employment" we are caught up in wage- price escalations that will bring intolerable strikes and eventual government-fixed wages and prices. So there go free labor and free enterprise.

THE cure? Not Theobald's fixed dole, say Tobin and Friedman, but the negative income tax that provides a solid floor but an adjustable ceiling. Friedman suggests a 50 per cent negative income tax for families earning less than $3,000 a year, but no sharp confiscation of earnings that would discourage job-seeking and holding.

He estimates the cost would be only $7 to $9 billion a year as against a present outlay over $5 billion in direct assistance, and he claims that the huge advantage any incumbent administration has through its ability to use relief both as a coercive club and a promissory note would be eliminated when people could count on help, regardless.

TO ALL this Henry Hazlitt reacts with scorn. He charges that giving people "enough to live in dignity" is fine rhetoric, but the taxpayers will have no redress if the money is thrown away on liquor or the races and the starving children have to apply for charity as before. He sees no one working at the low-paid, unpleasant, smelly jobs, which are nevertheless necessary, and he quotes William Vogt as saying that "those who believe that men will want to work whether they have to or not seem to have led sheltered lives."

Hazlitt says the man who takes money for doing nothing is simply taking it from the man who makes it by doing something, and that the burden any such scheme would put on productive workers has been grossly underestimated.

CONGRESSMAN CURTIS claims that throwing money at the poor will only preserve "poor ways," and that social improvement and employability can only be assured through intensive education and training.

"Any real remedy to chronic poverty," he says, "must be concerned with cultural change. This change is partichange. This change is particularly required in urban quacy and an inability to cope with the environment are breeding grounds for a form of self-perpetuating poverty that could infect the rest of the population with a host of social ills."

The debate lasted five hours. And everyone went away very thoughtful.

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Saturday, December 24, 1794, North Pole: Santa Claus leaves without his bag of toys.

* * *

POOR CHARLIE SAYS!

Bill Moyers, presential press secretary, will be missed by President Lyndon B. Johnson if not by the American people.

Some of the positions that he has taken in faithful representation of his chief haven't met with universal approval. That is to be expected and it is one of the penalties of his position but there never has been any doubt about the ability or loyalty which Moyers brought to the office.

Moyers has put meaning into the President's press relations.

His predecessors could not match his competence partially because they were not on sufficiently intimate terms with the President to effectively represent him or interpret his thoughts, words and deeds to the press.

Johnson is not popular with the press and never will be.

He is less than candid, completely political and so enormously thinned skinned that he is his own worst enemy.

While he has those inflexible qualities, Moyers operated at maximum effectiveness considering the shortcomings of the man he represented. He did it with the utmost loyalty and without a hint of betrayal.

As a man, who served as a confidential advisor and as a consultant on foreign policy, Moyer worked long hours, which involved more separation than companionship with his family.

It is natural that he would become tired and desire to spend more time with his family. His financial needs are heavy. This, too, influenced his decision to leave.

It is a pleasure to see a young man tackle a big job and make a success of it. Moyers fits this specification to a T.

One measure of his worth is that he is beloved by the residents of his hometown of Marshall, Tex.

It is a pleasure to welcome a young man of his ability to the ranks of newspaper publishers. More are needed.

Moyers will discover that his opportunities to serve people as publisher of Long Island's prosperous and challenging Newsday are great. We wish him well.

* * *

Overheard at the Coffee Table: "If young people insist on tearing things down how about starting with those old campaign posters?"

* * *

THE DATE BOOK: Dec. 25, Christmas Day; Dec. 25, 1776 (190 years ago), George Washington led his troops across the Delaware River to attack Hessian troops at Trenton; Dec. 28, 1846 (120 years ago), Iowa became 29th State in Union; Dec. 28, 1856 (110 years ago), Woodrow Wilson, 28th U.S. president, born; Dec. 29, 1851, (115 years ago), First American YMCA organized at Boston; Dec. 31, New Years Eve.

* * *

WHICH IS THE GRAVEST DANGER TO FEAR FOR OUR REPUBLIC?

Inflation.

* * *

THERE IS NO NEWS TONIGHT

'Tis the night before Christmas and from the neighboring church the grand hymn, "'Tis the Birthday of the King," comes from the rehearsing choir and reaches the office of The Times with its sacred melody. There is no news tonight, for the story of the people today began while shepherds watched their flocks by night and the angelic chorus of "Peace on Earth, Good Will To Men" made music for the years, and, happily for us, both rest beyond the inspiration of man, too pure for the touch of a word and too sacredly sweet for the point of a pen.

There is no news tonight, for 'tis the throbbing of the heart and not the intellectual grandeur of the head upon the throne tomorrow. The future is guided by one golden thread which connects life to its loved ones gone before, while the past is linked to a thousand strings which vibrate as the harp and flood the soul with melody not new to any heart, yet uneard by any other.

There is no news tonight, for the din and confusion of the noisy world beyond is lost in the tumult which recollection recalls and upon which reminiscences ride to the guarded doors of the heart.

There is no news tonight, for the fancied scenes of the future and of toil and endeavor are clouded by the brilliant floods of the past, which pours its light upon the pictured gallery which Time has hung upon the sainted walls of memory.

There is no news tonight, for this is the only day of the year, when the bugle call of duty is lost in the discordant notes of the tin horn in the hands of the boy; lost in the labor of love as the altar is built in our homes and lost in the laughter of Joy as he gilds the shrine for the passing of the holy day.

'Tis the mistletoe, the evergreen and the holly banners are hung above the people today, and while the flag of the country floats dearest for such days, there is no news tonight for 'tis the Birthday of the King.

- Commerial Appeal

* * *

The Colonel Said: "Wise mother nature didn't make us perfect, so she did the next best thing - She made us blind to our faults!"

The warm congratulation of Sikeston residents go to Nevada in western Missouri where the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company of St. Paul, will build a reflective materials manufacturing plant.

This is a great feather in Nevada's cap.

The 3M Company is one of the nation's largest and best managed corporations, a position attained through broad diversification and emphasis on research to produce new products.

Any American community would be fortunate to have 3M people as citizens and neighbors.

Great honor was paid Sikeston in being one of three cities given final consideration as a location for the new plant.

McMinnville, Tenn., was the third.

Since Sikeston wasn't chosen it is a source of pride that the facility will be built in Missouri. That is our state's good fortune.

The location in Missouri hinges on Nevada's approval of a $20 million revenue bond issue to finance the plant building.

This is a mere formality. Nevada would have to take flight from reason to turn it down.

Now that the site has been selected Sikeston might profitably examine Nevada's presentation and carefully look into the reason given for the company's decision to locate there.

Don J. Douglas, vice president of 3M's reflective products division, said that Sikeston was not chosen because the plant could be built faster in Nevada.

If any human factors are involved in slower construction here they should be investigated thoroughly with a goal of correcting them before another inviting industrial prospect considers locating here.

There may have been other factors involved in the decision to go to Nevada. Sikeston people should learn what they are.

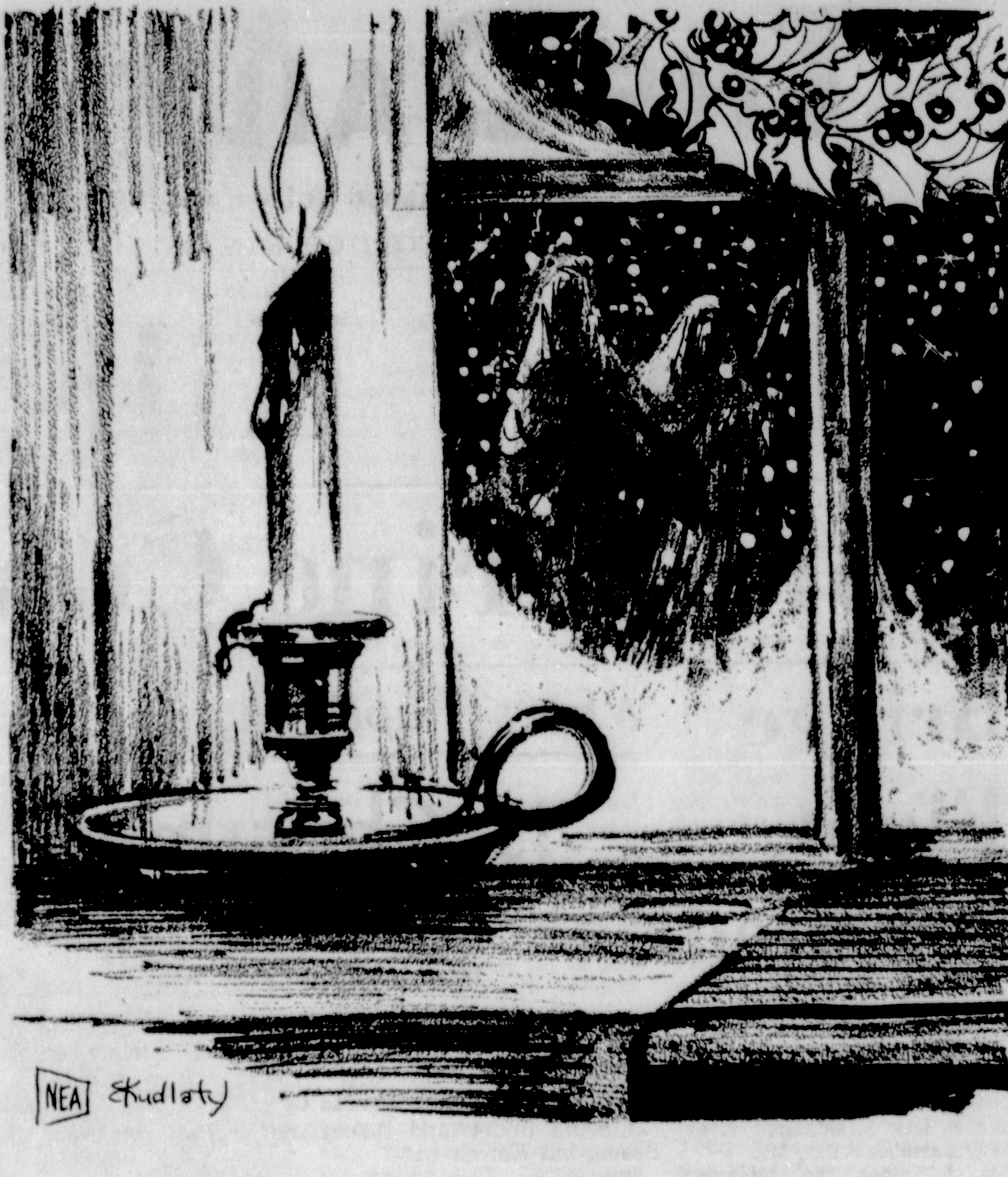
None of these observations are made to produce an argument, to detract from or to dispute the wisdom of the 3M decision.

Sikeston is honored to be included among the final three but it should strive to be first next time.

The effort to attract industry is highly competitive and a severe test for any community. Sikeston has much to offer but if it is in any respect deficient its citizens should learn of it and begin work at once to overcome it.

In the long run it is not enough merely to try harder or be content to be number two in the search for industry.

To score a city must be number one.



TOMORROW
DEC. 25 - SUNDAY

CHRISTMAS DAY. Celebrated throughout the United States, its territories and the rest of the Christian World.

COMMEMORATION OF WASHINGTON'S CROSSING THE DELAWARE. Washington's Crossing State Park, Bucks County, Pa.

DEC. 26 - MONDAY

BOXING DAY. United Kingdom, Australia, some Canadian provinces, Poland. Day for gift exchange.

SECOND CHRISTMAS. Marks beginning of two-week long celebration. Celebrated in South Carolina and the Virgin Islands.

SOUTHWESTERN SUN CARNIVAL begins. Through January 1, 1967. El Paso, Tex. Sponsor: Southwestern Sun Carnival Assn.

TURTLE DANCE. San Juan Pueblo, New Mexico.

* * *

WHEN WE WERE A BOY the wage paid a person depended upon his ability and not upon his seniority nor his union. It was only natural for a clerk or an employee with a skill, to get a raise after a period of months or years of work, for he knew that the better job he did the more his employer would make, and the more likelihood of increased salary. From what we read and hear, ability is a minor requirement for increased pay now. One of our friends who owns a daily newspaper in a neighboring city, had a machine operator who was most conscientious. He would work extra time when for some reason he hadn't produced the type he thought he should in the regular working day. Or maybe he had been called to the telephone. This young man had the interests of his employers at heart and did all he could to set a lot of type and fill his job better than anyone else. One day our friend gave him a pay increase. Within a few days he had a strike on his hands, for the young man had no seniority, and the other operators expected the same wage the ambitious young man had been given. Our friend could not afford to raise everybody's pay so he had to put back the deserving young man to the same level of those who worked to get in their hours, rather than to do their best.

When we finished college, which was in 1917, and after we had been discharged from the service in 1919, we drew a salary of $20 a week plus a commission which made our total earning about $30 a week. Doubtless we were the highest paid employeee he had. We had spent many years, at least 12, working in the office, so we were fairly well experienced. Today the graduate of the School of Journalism, University of Missouri, most likely without any experience outside of college, starts at $100 or $125 a week. We know of at least one who started this year at above $150 a week.

When conditions are prosperous all over the country, and wages are very high, it is nearly impossible to hire help. In times of depression with wages at a minimum, there is a surplus of folks wanting jobs.
-Edgar Blanton in the Shelbina Democrat

* * *

HUNGARIAN REVOLT WAS NOT A FAILURE

Strictly speaking, there was no such thing as the Hungarian Revolution.

Webster identifies a revolution as "a fundamental change in political organization, or in a government or constitution; the overthrow or renunciation of one government or ruler, and the substitution of another, by the governed."

What resulted from that great human convulsion which began 10 years ago on Oct. 23 was no fundamental change in political organization, and however different the government of the Hungarians was afterwards, it was centainly not instituted by the governed.

Yet this event was far more than an abortive revolt or uprising, a minor footnote in history. It was a terrific blow to Russian prestige and the cause of international communism. The gunning down of Hungarians in the streets of Budapest by Soviet tanks gave the world unmistakable proof that Russian hegemony over its Eastern European satelites was based on one thing alone -- naked force.

Was it worth it?

NEA correspondent Tom A. Cullen asked himself that question when he visited Budapest this month. The answer he gives is a qualified yes.

Superficially, he reports, life is better for the average Hungarian than it was at the time of the revolt. There is better pay, more food, more luxuries, a little more freedom.

Red army divisions may remain the ultimate source of Russian influence and control, but the peoples of the satellites have gained a measure of independence that is startling when looked back on over 10 years.

Historians may argue about how much the impact of the Hungarian revolution inspired these evolutionary changes taking place within the Communist bloc, or about what the West could or should have done during those days when Hungary was in its agony and calling for aid.

But no one can say that this cataclysmic event in history, this flaming up of the tiny fire of freedom that seems to burn eternal and unquenchable in the human breast, was a revolution that utterly failed.

* * *

The attractive cigar-smoking housewife said to her girl friend: "I got started one night when George came home and found one burning in the ash tray."

* * *

Fenelon: "Silence promotes the presence of God."

* * *

Tacitus: "Flatterers are the worst kind of enemies."

* * *

Pope: "Virtue is happiness below."

* * *

Longfellow: "The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well.

Doc. Duncan Says

Sally, this shore is a fine piggy roast. How much did it cost?

29¢ a pound.

How did you find one so fresh?

I smells of it. If the clerk won't let me smell of it, I knows they something "rotten in Denmark" and I walks out.

Washington Merry - Go - Round

By Drew Pearson

WASHINGTON -- Jackie Kennedy's controversy over the Manchester book discloses one of the little - known aspects of her life.

The public knew Jackie as the most glamorous First Lady ever to occupy the White House -- beautiful, charming, vivacious, evoking the cheers of Vienna and the plaudits of Paris and, with it all, demure.

But Jackie also had a will of her own. At times she could be imperious. She had experienced some stormy scenes with her late husband which perhaps contributed to this. Twice before he became President she left him. And after he became President love did not always follow a serene path in the White House. Memory and remorse obviously flooded Jackie's mind as the head of her dead husband lay in her lap after the tragedy of Dallas; and some of it poured out to William Manchester during 10 hours of taping Jackie's story.

Some of the bitterness toward the Vice President from Texas who had urged her husband to go to Dallas also came out during the tense hours after the assassination. And one incident in the book relates to a conversation in Fort Worth when the raised voices of LBJ and JFK could be heard from behind closed doors arguing over Texas politics. Afterward, Jackie quotes the late President as telling her that he didn't believe Lyndon; that if Lyndon told you one thing he meant another.

These are some of the passages Mrs. Kennedy wants suppressed.

Incidentally the book also reports that Bobby Kennedy, consulted by his brother before making the trip to Dallas, joined Vice President Johnson in recommending that the go.

REMORSEFUL MEMORIES

Jackie commissioned Manchester to write the book -- or as she expressed it, "hired" him -- in February 1964, three months after the assassination, when she was still remorseful about herself, still bitter toward the Johnsons.

Some of the remorse creeps into a remark she made to Manchester that she and her husband could not spend the last night together in the hotel room in Fort Worth because of mattress conditions, a reference which she wants censored. There is also a letter she wrote her husband from Greece -- one of the trips she took to get away from the White House -- in which she says, "I miss you and I hope you miss me."

Those who knew the Kennedys will say Jackie should not be remorseful over leaving her husband on occasion. Once was shortly after the inauguration when she took the children off to Middleburg, Va. The longest separation was in 1956 when Kennedy, after his failure to get the Vice Presidential nomination on the Adlai Stevenson ticket, went to see his father on the French Riviera.

Jackie was pregnant at the time, and had a miscarriage while her husband was away. For a long time she wouldn't listen to his overtures for a reconciliation. I talked to Kennedy, then a senator, about this. He blamed himself for the estrangement.

But living in Georgetown after the assassination, with the street in front of her house jammed with tourists, and photographers lying in wait when she dined at the Jockey Club with Marlon Brando, Jackie continued remorseful and bitter.

This was why she moved to New York. There in a city of 8,000,000 she could have more privacy; there she regained her composure and perspective.

MEMORIES ONCE AGAIN

But today litigation over the Manchester book has reversed all this. Once again the public spotlight is on Jackie. Once again her memories go back to the tragedy of Dallas and the days before and after.

I doubt whether those days before were any more stormy with John F. Kennedy than with most married couples. Jackie did not at first want him to run for President and she entered the White House with some reluctance. But once she got there she loved it.

Her refurbishing of the White House and her rummaging around the attic for old furniture made her famous as an amateur historian. Her husband was enthusiastic. He was very proud of Jackie. I remember his telling me how much he liked a column in which I described the way Jackie delivered a speech in Venezuela in Spanish and how the crowds which once booed Nixon had cheered her in the streets.

But though Jackie did a great job as First Lady, she also did what she wanted to do. She called the tunes, not her husband. When she wanted to fly a stallion from Pakistan by air force plane, she did it -- something the Johnsons would catch hell for today.

And when she accepted a $100,000 diamond, emerald and ruby necklace from the President of Pakistan, she resented press comment that Mrs. Roosevelt had given a jewelry gift from the President of Brazil to a museum.

And when the President of Ecuador arrived in Washington with his wife at the official invitation of President Kennedy and was told Mrs. Kennedy could not be present because of illness, it did not help U.S.-Latin American relations when he saw front - page photos of Jackie water - skiing at Cape Cod.

Yes, Jackie Kennedy was a glamorous, charming and very effective First Lady. But she was the FIRST LADY, and no one, not even her husband, could tell her what to do when she didn't want to do it.

You have to know this to understand why Mrs. Kennedy, a widow who has shunned public attention and wanted to live quietly with her children, is now willing to have all her memories revived and the public's attention rekindled by attempting to suppress a book which she initiated and which probably gives a fairly accurate portrayal of a tragic event in the history of the nation.

MANUSCRIPT WENT TO ROBERT KENNEDY

The publisher of William Manchester's controversial book on the late President Kennedy's assassination has documentary evidence that the manuscript not only was submitted to Sen. Robert Kennedy, D-N.Y., for approval but that several corrections were made.

Though Kennedy has claimed he never saw the manuscript, Harper and Row, the publisher, has a signed receipt that 116 galleys were delivered to Kennedy's apartment on August 16. The previous day 60 galleys had been dispatched to the Kennedy apartment but never arrived. A frantic search for the missing galleys turned them up under the mail boy's desk where he had laid them aside overnight. He was fired for his failure to deliver them. In their place the 116 galleys were delivered and a receipt was given for them.

On the day of their arrival, Kennedy called in a group of literary friends to review the manuscript. They made corrections on the pages 4, 48, and 80 and the publisher made the requested revisions.

Sen. Kennedy had been designated by Mrs. Kennedy to approve the book in her behalf. It was not the publisher's fault that Mrs. Kennedy didn't read the manuscript but authorized others to correct it for her. Harper and Row will contend that all the requested revisions were made.

The Kennedys showed no concern over the book until Look Magazine purchased serial rights for $650,000. Under the contract Manchester signed over all but nominal royalty rights to the Kennedys for any charity of their choice. It was presumed the money would be used to help construct the Kennedy Memorial Library.

The only exception, not included in the contract, was the serialization. And it was after Look Magazine made its big offer that Jacqueline Kennedy began raising objections to the manuscript.

Inside Labor

By Victor Riesel

Forgotten Court Records Disclose That Jim Hoffa Must Serve Prison Terms to 1967

Washington, D.C.: -- Jimmy Hoffa, the only man who ever parlayed a possible misdemeanor into a positive felony, must serve a minimum of eight years and eight months in the federal pentitentiaries.

This will keep him in vile durance until 1967 -- despite the legal maneuvering of his private bar association (as many as 24 lawyers at one time) to get him free in time to capture the teamsters 1971 national convention.

A little research in the records of the Chattanooga Federal Courthouse (which Hoffa's strategists have not done) makes it self evident that soon he will become the forgotten man.

It has been overlooked by his fast-tempered and heavily muscles woeful coterie that "Jimmy" must serve three terms, not two. He was convincted in the Chattanooga jury fixing trial on two of the five counts - the third and fifth.

Then Judge Frank Wilson, about whom it is no cliche to say that he stands like a mighty oak atop a towering mountain overlooking less courageous jurists, sentenced Hoffa to two four-year terms -- not one eight-year stretch.

Here, then, is the key to Hoffa's future -- and how it was thrown away. If Hoffa had to serve just one sentence, he might have had a chance for early release by the Board of Parole, which is a section of the Justice Dept. here.

But Judge Wilson handed Hoffa two terms to run consecutively. No parole board will release a man during his first prison sentence if he has still another to seve.

Thus the best "Jimmy H." can hope for is a reduction of sentence for good behavior. This would cut the first term to 32 months. Then he must start serving the second four-year stint. Once again, this could be cut to 32 months. But there could be no parole.

For, after serving this second term, he will still face the five-year sentence handed him by a Chicago court for fraudulent handling (along with other defendants) of some $25 million worth of loans from the Teamsters Central States pension fund.

Then only will he have a chance for parole. But he must first serve part of this five-year term. It cannot run concurrently with the others.

These are unconnected crimes. They were committed in different cities and in separate judicial districts -- the jury tampering in the Sixth Circuit and the money tampering in the Seventh Circuit.

These transgressions against the soul of a people and the ultimate security of some of his own followers are punishable in different prisons. So with time off for good behavior, the full 13 years he owes society in general and some of those he's pushed around in particular can at best be telescoped into eight years and eight months -- 1976.

James Riddle Hoffa will not be permitted to hold a first mortgage over the vast Teamsters federation. That mortgage is in the person of the heir, Frank Fitzsimmons, who hardly comes through the record of the Senate rackets committee as one of nature's - and labor's -- noble men. He will not be tolerated by the men of substance in the Teamsters - of whom there are many.

Nor are they of a mood to "take their orders" from the "Chicago crowd" of toughs who ran an emergency war council shortly after the Supreme Court rejected Hoffa's appeal and headed him towards his last mile.

One man of stature inside the Teamsters is the erudite and respected Rinar Mohn, only recently appointed to the University of California's Board of Regents. He and most of his colleagues on the Teamsters General Executive Board are expected to tell "Fitz" to resign from the presidency after he automatically succeeds Hoffa. "Fitz" does not have to take orders, either. But then he will have no power. And the Mohn group does have the power to bring charges against him and then call a national convention if he denies their majority authority.

All this is known to some leaders of the hard-boiled Trucking Employers, Inc., which this column has been chronicling since it was launched secretly in 1963. The truck fleet owners, who had their skull session here the other Tuesday, no longer are furtive, no longer receive mail at an anonymous post office box, no longer want to buckle down to a brass knuckle neurosis.

They want a return to normalcy.

So do the Teamsters, regardless of what you hear. So does the labor movement. So does the nation.

Nine years of a Hoffa-less society should give everybody a chance to recover.

An Editor's Outlook

By Jenkin Lloyd Jones

FEEDING THE FIDDLERS

THE ant labored all summer laying up food while the grasshopper fiddled. Came winter, and the ant ate while the grasshopper -- shared his food. This could be the fable of the future.

ON DECEMBER 9 some 600 American businessmen gathered in Washington under the auspices of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States to consider whether a man should be paid regularly for doing nothing.

While Adam Smith and Horatio Alger revolved in their graves, a distinguished panel of five considered the matter with the utmost seriousness. British economist Robert Theobald, Prof. James Tobin of Yale and Prof. Milton Friedman of the University of Chicago voted Aye. Magazine columnist Henry Hazlitt and Rep. Thomas B. Curtin (R-Mo.) were more or less aghast.

The three proponents of the pay-for-loafing scheme are not to be laughed off. They are all distinguished in modern economics. And their arguments are interesting.

THE effort to maintain "full employment" (i.e., below four per cent) cannot be maintained they say, without heating up the economy to chronic inflation. Such inflation robs the savers, the pensioners and the diligent of the fruits of their labor.

It would be far cheaper, they maintain, to make substantial federal payments to the ungifted, the unlucky or the plain lazy, either through a guaranteed annual income (Theobald) or a negative income tax (Tobin and Friedman), than to try to put the economy under such a forced draft that employers would be glad to hire even the poor-deliverers.

Theobald is fearful that automation and cybernetics are on the threshold of really phasing out low-skilled and repetitious jobs. He argues that it would be better if every citizen were guaranteed "basic economic security" of, say, $1,000 a year for every adult and $600 a year for every child. He believes that only three per cent of any economic class are "born bums" and that most of those who took the dole would find new and constructive interests to keep themselves occupied. He figures about 20 million Americans would be in on the handout.

TOBIN and Friedman dislike the flat giveaway. They also dislike our present welfare programs which, in Tobin's words, "perpetuate the conditions they are intended to alleviate, and, worst of all, perpetuate them from one generation to the next."

By reducing welfare payments one dollar for every dollar earned, they argue, we have imposed a 100 per cent income tax on the poor which removes any possible honest incentive, and by offering aid-to-dependent children payments to those families deserted by the fathers we have encouraged fathers to go over the hill. In an effort to stop chiseling, we have turned loose a swarm of social policemen on the poor; and in the attempt to create the roaring prosperity required for "full employment" we are caught up in wage-price escalations that will bring intolerable strikes and eventual government-fixed wages and prices. So there go free labor and free enterprise.

THE cure? Not Theobald's fixed dole, say Tobin and Friedman, but the negative income tax that provides a solid floor but an adjustable ceiling. Friedman suggests a 50 per cent negative income tax for families earning less than $3,000 a year, but no sharp confiscation of earnings that would discourage job-seeking and holding.

He estimates the cost would be only $7 to $9 billion a year as against a present outlay over $5 billion in direct assistance, and he claims that the huge advantage any incumbent administration has through its ability to use relief both as a coercive club and a promissory note would be eliminated when people could count on help, regardless.

TO ALL this Henry Hazlitt reacts with scorn. He charges that giving people "enough to live in dignity" is fine rhetoric, but the taxpayers will have no redress if the money is thrown away on liquor or the races and the starving children have to apply for charity as before. He sees no one working at the low-paid, unpleasant, smelly jobs, which are nevertheless necessary, and he quotes William Vogt as saying that "those who believe that men will want to work whether they have to or not seem to have led sheltered lives."

Hazlitt says the man who takes money for doing nothing is simply taking it from the man who makes it by doing something, and that the burden any such scheme would put on productive workers has been grossly underestimated.

CONGRESSMAN CURTIS claims that throwing money at the poor will only preserve "poor ways," and that social improvement and employability can only be assured through intensive education and training.

"Any real remedy to chronic poverty," he says, "must be concerned with cultural change. This change is partichange. This change is particularly required in urban quacy and an inability to cope with the environment are breeding grounds for a form of self-perpetuating poverty that could infect the rest of the population with a host of social ills."

The debate lasted five hours. And everyone went away very thoughtful.

Women's Page

Ruth Dillender, Women's Page Editor

PHONE GR 1-1137

Miss Jo Ellen Ledbetter Is Bride of Monroe Brooks

CHARLESTON -- Miss Jo Ellen Ledbetter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ledbetter and John Monroe Brooks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Billie W. Salyer of Anniston were married Sunday at 4 p.m. at the First Baptist church with Rev. Lee J. True of Vanduser, uncle of the bride and Rev. H. W. Chaney, pastor of the church officiating.

A program of nuptial music was played by Mrs. Roy Bess who accompanied Mrs. H. W. Chaney who sang "Oh Those Endearing Young Charms," "Whither Thou Goest" and for the benediction, as the young couple knelt on the prie dieu "The Wedding Prayer."

A large arrangement of pink gladioli was the central decoration within the sanctuary and this was flanked on each side by a tall candelabra, holding seven pink candles. In the rear along the choir rail draped in cloth of gold were green magnolia leaves. In front of the sanctuary was the white satin prie dieu. Pink bows marked the seats of the white carpeted bridal aisle, down which the bride walked with her father who gave her in marriage.

The bride wore a formal wedding gown of white Chantilly lace over taffeta, fashioned with a scalloped neckline, edged in lace, ending in a deep V in the back. The long sleeves came to calla points over the hands. The whole dress was appliqued with lace, seed pearls and rhinestones. She wore an elbow length veil of illusion, pouffed from a satin pillbox, encrusted with pearls and rhinestones. Her only jewelry was a gold necklace with a pearl pendant, a gift from the groom. She carried a white Bible topped with a white orchid and spray of greenery, which the bride will plant later. Her Bible was a gift from the groom's grandmother, Mrs. Rosie Phillips of Dade City Fla. Streamers fell from the Bible. As the bride and her father neared the altar, she stopped and presented her mother with a long stemmed red rose.

The bride was preceded down the aisle by Misses Debbie Smith, Susan Walker and Stella Sindle, Miss Jonna Kay Donaldson, cousin of the bride, who served as junior bridesmaid; Miss Barbara Brooks of Anniston, sister of the groom, who served as maid of honor and the flower girl, Janet Kay Smith.

The honor attendant wore pale pink peau de soie, fashioned with round neckline, short sleeves, empire waistline tied with dark pink velvet ribbon, with bow tied in front. The skirt fell to floor length. Her slippers were of matching shade. The maids wore gowns of a deeper shade of pink fashioned like that of the honor attendant and the junior bridesmaid wore a gown of deep rose. They wore as headdresses circlets of pink velvet ribbon with bows in the back and pink tulle veils. All wore short gloves and pearls, a gift of the bride. They carried poinsettias with greenery, tied with pink velvet ribbon. The flower girl wore a floor-length gown of white peau de soie styled like those of the maids, trimmed in pale pink velvet ribbon. She carried a white basket trimmed in pink with pink rose petals which she scattered in the path of the bride.

All the attendants' gowns were designed by Mrs. Claude Sasseen.

John Slaughter of Charleston served as best man. Head usher was Stephen Ledbetter, brother of the bride. Other ushers were Billie G. Salyer, brother of the groom, Steve McEntyre and Page David Ledbetter, brother of the bride. Terry and Dale True, the bride's cousins, were candlelighters. Timmy Kuykendall, the bride's cousin, was the ringbearer. All the men wore dark suits with the exception of the groom who was in full dress Army uniform. The ring bearer wore dark pants and white coat. Each man wore a white carnation boutonniere.

The bride's mother wore a deep pink, three piece suit with white blouse, a white satin hat and dark beige accessories and white gloves. The bridegroom's mother wore white silver thread two piece suit, white fur hat, white gloves and black accessories. Each mother wore a corsage of deep pink carnations.

A reception was held in the church dining hall. Miss Vicki Smith presided at the guest register table, which was overlaid with a white cutwork cloth and held a white burning anniversary candle, a gift from Mr. and Mrs. William Knight.

In the receiving line with the bridal party were the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Harry Brewer who wore a gray and white wool dress, a blue velvet hat, black accessories and her other grandmother, Mrs. Lulu Groves, who wore blue silk and black accessories. Each grandmother wore a corsage of peppermint striped pink carnations.

Ten pink candles in silver candles flanked the sides of the three - tiered wedding cake which centered the bride's table, overlaid with a pink linen cloth. The cake was encircled with white daisies and fern.

Miss Linda Groves and Miss Carolyn Medlock, the bride's cousin, served the punch and Miss Janet Thornbrough, Mary Alice Slaughter and Florence Loflin served cake, mints and nuts.

Brooks and his bride left for a wedding trip. Both bride and bridegroom are graduates of Charleston high school. The groom, who has completed medic training at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., will leave Jan. 3 for Fort Hood, Tex. The bride is employed by the Southwestern Bell Telephone Co. and will make her home here with her parents.

Last Saturday evening a rehearsal dinner was held at the home of the groom's parents in Anniston.

Of Local Interest

J. V. Ferrell, Jr., of Ashfork, Ariz. arrives today to spend a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Ferrell, and to visit other relatives. The Ferrells are expecting two of their daughters and their families home for Christmas. They are Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shuppert and children, and Mrs. Barbara Wilkins and children, all of Paducah.

Arriving today from Chattanooga, to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Scott of 1 Clar- Mar Place, is Miss Margaret Ann Scott.

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The potluck supper was served on tables decorated by Mrs. Merl Keefer.

A devotional, including singing of Christmas carols, was conducted by the chairman, Mrs. Vernon Guttenfelder. The vice president, Mrs. Mary Klutts, presided at the business session.

Gifts were exchanged.

Others attending were Mrs. Andy Hill, Mrs. Joe Lopp, Mrs. Chuck Grant, Mrs. Vernon Anderson, Mrs. Martha Hogue, Mrs. O. C. Lewis, Mrs. Gene Johnson, Mrs. Mac McGahey, Mrs. Lloyd Treece.

Mrs. Paul Joe Witt, Mrs. Don Lewis, Mrs. Doyle Murphy, Mrs. Horace Byrd, Mrs. Tom Sims, Mrs. Bill Porter, Mrs. Jack Lopp, Mrs. Taylor Noles and Mrs. Ivan Gimlin.

John Smiths Mark Golden Anniversary

DEXTER - Mr. and Mrs. John Smith celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Sunday at the home of their son, Clarence Smith. The Smith's anniversary was Dec. 16.

Their four children spent the day with them and included Clarence Smith and family, the Rev. Chester Smith and family, Dean Smith and family and the Rev. Jack Smith and family.

Afternoon visitors were Mrs. Ida Gaines, Mrs. Pearl Shipman, and Mr. and Mrs. Loren Duffie.

Anyone who thinks our country is out of the woods should visit a golf course on a weekend. Sidney Brody

Jessie Jean Bass Weds John Cummings Sunday

DEXTER -- Jessie Jean Bass, daughter of Mrs. Vada Biggs, 1050 Cole Ave., Poplar Bluff, and John Anthony Patrick Cummings of Rahway, N. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Bell of Washington, were married at 5:30 p.m. Sunday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Bowman.

The Rev. William J. Young, Jr., officiated at the single ring ceremony. The home was decorated with candelabrum holding white tapers and a brass prie dieu with a picture of Sallman's "Head of Christ" in the center. The living room was decorated with a Christmas tree. The ceremony was performed by the light of the candles and the lights of the Christmas tree.

The bride wore a street-length dress of champagne beige bonded jersey. The dress was styled with long sleeves and a sleeveless jacket. She wore matching accessories and a corsage of yellow rose buds.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wisdom of St. Louis, cousins of the bride, attended the couple.

Mrs. Wisdom wore a three piece brown knit suit and matching accessories. Her flowers were white carnations.

The bride's mother wore a two piece gold knit dress with blending accessories and a white carnation corsage.

The reception was held in the home. The bride's table was covered with a blue linen cloth and overlaid with green lace. The cake on a silver tray centered the table. Silver candleholders with green tapers appointed either side of the cake. A crystal punch bowl and a silver coffee service completed the table appointments.

Mrs. Bowman and Mrs. Wisdom served.

The couple left for a wedding trip to an undisclosed destination.

They will be at home Jan. 3 in Charlotte, Mich.

The bride was formerly employed by Blue Cross in St. Louis as a secretary.

Cummings is a photographer.

Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wisdom, all of St. Louis, Scotty Bass, Mrs. Vada Biggs, and Steven, all of Poplar Bluff.

BIRTHS

EVANS

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Evans are the parents of a son born Friday at the Missouri Delta Community Hospital.

PIPKIN

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Pipkin are the parents of a son born Friday at the Missouri Delta Community hospital.

TEMPLETON

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Templeton are the parents of a son born Friday at the Missouri Delta Community Hospital.

Formosa has 14,000 square miles.

NEED FLOWERS?
PHONE GR 1-5501
WOEHLECKE
Florist and Greenhouses

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Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore her mother's wedding gown of slipper satin and antique lace. Scrolls of lace outlined the portrait neckline with tiny self-covered buttons lending detail from the neckline to the Empire waist. Her dress skirt fanned into a demitrain, and her veil of illusion was caught to a tiara of pearl encrusted satin. She carried a bouquet of stephanotis centered with a white orchid and her only jewelry was a single strand of pearls.

Miss Lucy Lyn Jeffery was maid of honor. Bridesmaids were Miss Mayola Satterfield of Brinkley, Miss Helen Marie Chandler of Pocahontas, and Miss Beverly McCullough.

Bill Walmsley was best man. Ray Fulkerson, brother of the bridegroom, Eddie Rose of St. Louis, brother-in-law of the bridegroom, and Jackie Haney of Salem were groomsmen. Ushers were the bride's brother, Charles Melton and her cousin, Dr. Lackey G. Moody of Little Rock. Acolytes were the bride's brother, Ronnie Melton and her cousin, Kenny Holmes of Weiner.

A reception followed on the campus of Arkansas College in Bevens Music Room.

After a wedding trip the couple will make their home at 1668 Porter St.

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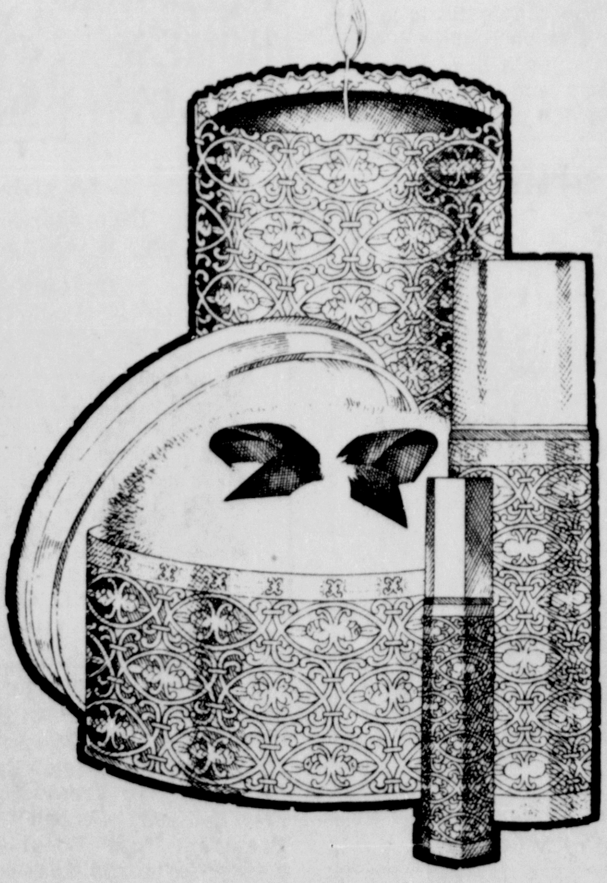

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Revlon designs in regal golden-tone filigree to make lasting boudoir gifts, with the practicality of the 'Intimate' delights each one holds. From the collection: Fragrance Candle, 5.50; Spray Mist, 3.75; Bath Powder, 6.00. Also in exquisite gift sets from 9.00 to 15.00
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FAMOUS BRANDS 50% FAMOUS BRANDS
MARKDOWN SALE
ALL MEN'S SHOES & BOOTS Marked Down 30%
All Canvas FOOTWEAR HOUSESHOES NURSE SHOES Marked Down 30%
All Boys & Girls SHOES Marked Down 30%
ALL LADIES FLATS Marked Down 40%
All Ladies Dress Shoes (High, Medium and Stack Heels)
All Ladies Boots
All Ladies Purses
MARKED DOWN 50%
SALE STARTS TUESDAY, DEC. 27th!
5 B-I-G DAYS ONLY!
TUESDAY THRU SATURDAY
SHOE CITY, U.S.A. DOWNTOWN SIKESTON

Women's Page

Ruth Dillender, Women's Page Editor
PHONE GR 1-1137

Miss Jo Ellen Ledbetter Is Bride of Monroe Brooks

CHARLESTON -- Miss Jo Ellen Ledbetter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ledbetter and John Monroe Brooks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Billie W. Salyer of Anniston were married Sunday at 4 p.m. at the First Baptist church with Rev. Lee J. True of Vanduser, uncle of the bride and Rev. H. W. Chaney, pastor of the church officiating.

A program of nuptial music was played by Mrs. Roy Bess who accompanied Mrs. H. W. Chaney who sang "Oh Those Endearing Young Charms," "Whither Thou Goest" and for the benediction, as the young couple knelt on the prie dieu "The Wedding Prayer."

A large arrangement of pink gladioli was the central decoration within the sanctuary and this was flanked on each side by a tall candelabra, holding seven pink candles. In the rear along the choir rail draped in cloth of gold were green magnolia leaves. In front of the sanctuary was the white satin prie dieu. Pink bows marked the seats of the white carpeted bridal aisle, down which the bride walked with her father who gave her in marriage.

The bride wore a formal wedding gown of white Chantilly lace over taffeta, fashioned with a scalloped neckline, edged in lace, ending in a deep V in the back. The long sleeves came to calla points over the hands. The whole dress was appliqued with lace, seed pearls and rhinestones. She wore an elbow length veil of illusion, pouffed from a satin pillbox, encrusted with pearls and rhinestones. Her only jewelry was a gold necklace with a pearl pendant, a gift from the groom. She carried a white Bible topped with a white orchid and spray of greenery, which the bride will plant later. Her Bible was a gift from the groom's grandmother, Mrs. Rosie Phillips of Dade City Fla. Streamers fell from the Bible. As the bride and her father neared the altar, she stopped and presented her mother with a long stemmed red rose.

The bride was preceded down the aisle by Misses Debbie Smith, Susan Walker and Stella Sindle, Miss Jonna Kay Donaldson, cousin of the bride, who served as junior bridesmaid; Miss Barbara Brooks of Anniston, sister of the groom, who served as maid of honor and the flower girl, Janet Kay Smith.

The honor attendant wore pale pink peau de soie, fashioned with round neckline, short sleeves, empire waistline tied with dark pink velvet ribbon, with bow tied in front. The skirt fell to floor length. Her slippers were of matching shade. The maids wore gowns of a deeper shade of pink fashioned like that of the honor attendant and the junior bridesmaid wore a gown of deep rose. They wore as headdresses circlets of pink velvet ribbon with bows in the back and pink tulle veils. All wore short gloves and pearls, a gift of the bride. They carried poinsettias with greenery, tied with pink velvet ribbon. The flower girl wore a floor-length gown of white peau de soie styled like those of the maids, trimmed in pale pink velvet ribbon. She carried a white basket trimmed in pink with pink rose petals which she scattered in the path of the bride.

All the attendants' gowns were designed by Mrs. Claude Sasseen.

John Slaughter of Charleston served as best man. Head usher was Stephen Ledbetter, brother of the bride. Other ushers were Billie G. Salyer, brother of the groom, Steve McEntyre and Page David Ledbetter, brother of the bride. Terry and Dale True, the bride's cousins, were candlelighters. Timmy Kuykendall, the bride's cousin, was the ringbearer. All the men wore dark suits with the exception of the groom who was in full dress Army uniform. The ring bearer wore dark pants and white coat. Each man wore a white carnation boutonniere.

The bride's mother wore a deep pink, three piece suit with white blouse, a white satin hat and dark beige accessories and white gloves. The bridegroom's mother wore white silver thread two piece suit, white fur hat, white gloves and black accessories. Each mother wore a corsage of deep pink carnations.

A reception was held in the church dining hall. Miss Vicki Smith presided at the guest register table, which was overlaid with a white cutwork cloth and held a white burning anniversary candle, a gift from Mr. and Mrs. William Knight.

In the receiving line with the bridal party were the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Harry Brewer who wore a gray and white wool dress, a blue velvet hat, black accessories and her other grandmother, Mrs. Lulu Groves, who wore blue silk and black accessories. Each grandmother wore a corsage of peppermint striped pink carnations.

Ten pink candles in silver candles flanked the sides of the three - tiered wedding cake which centered the bride's table, overlaid with a pink linen cloth. The cake was encircled with white daisies and fern.

Miss Linda Groves and Miss Carolyn Medlock, the bride's cousin, served the punch and Miss Janet Thornbrough, Mary Alice Slaughter and Florence Loflin served cake, mints and nuts.

Brooks and his bride left for a wedding trip. Both bride and bridegroom are graduates of Charleston high school. The groom, who has completed medic training at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., will leave Jan. 3 for Fort Hood, Tex. The bride is employed by the Southwestern Bell Telephone Co. and will make her home here with her parents.

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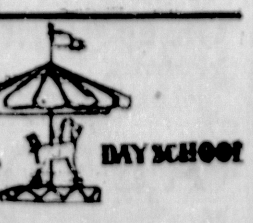
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The youth room of the Tanner Street Church of God was decorated for the annual Christmas meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society Tuesday night.

The potluck supper was served on tables decorated by Mrs. Merl Keefer.

A devotional, including singing of Christmas carols, was conducted by the chairman, Mrs. Vernon Guttenfelder. The vice president, Mrs. Mary Klutts, presided at the business session.

Gifts were exchanged.

Others attending were Mrs. Andy Hill, Mrs. Joe Lopp, Mrs. Chuck Grant, Mrs. Vernon Anderson, Mrs. Martha Hogue, Mrs. O. C. Lewis, Mrs. Gene Johnson, Mrs. Mac McGahey, Mrs. Lloyd Treece.

Mrs. Paul Joe Witt, Mrs. Don Lewis, Mrs. Doyle Murphy, Mrs. Horace Byrd, Mrs. Tom Sims, Mrs. Bill Porter, Mrs. Jack Lopp, Mrs. Taylor Noles and Mrs. Ivan Gimlin.

John Smiths Mark Golden Anniversary

DEXTER - Mr. and Mrs. John Smith celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Sunday at the home of their son, Clarence Smith. The Smith's anniversary was Dec. 16.

Their four children spent the day with them and included Clarence Smith and family, the Rev. Chester Smith and family, Dean Smith and family and the Rev. Jack Smith and family.

Afternoon visitors were Mrs. Ida Gaines, Mrs. Pearl Shipman, and Mr. and Mrs. Loren Duffie.

Anyone who thinks our country is out of the woods should visit a golf course on a weekend. Sidney Brody

Jessie Jean Bass Weds John Cummings Sunday

DEXTER -- Jessie Jean Bass, daughter of Mrs. Vada Biggs, 1050 Cole Ave., Poplar Bluff, and John Anthony Patrick Cummings of Rahway, N. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Bell of Washington, were married at 5:30 p.m. Sunday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Frank Bowman.

The Rev. William J. Young, Jr., officiated at the single ring ceremony. The home was decorated with candelabrum holding white tapers and a brass prie dieu with a picture of Sallman's "Head of Christ" in the center. The living room was decorated with a Christmas tree. The ceremony was performed by the light of the candles and the lights of the Christmas tree.

The bride wore a street-length dress of champagne beige bonded jersey. The dress was styled with long sleeves and a sleeveless jacket. She wore matching accessories and a corsage of yellow rose buds.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wisdom of St. Louis, cousins of the bride, attended the couple. Mrs. Wisdom wore a three piece brown knit suit and matching accessories. Her flowers were white carnations.

The bride's mother wore a two piece gold knit dress with blending accessories and a white carnation corsage.

The reception was held in the home. The bride's table was covered with a blue linen cloth and overlaid with green lace. The cake on a silver tray centered the table. Silver candleholders with green tapers appointed either side of the cake. A crystal punch bowl and a silver coffee service completed the table appointments.

Mrs. Bowman and Mrs. Wisdom served.

The couple left for a wedding trip to an undisclosed destination.

They will be at home Jan. 3 in Charlotte, Mich.

The bride was formerly employed by Blue Cross in St. Louis as a secretary.

Cummings is a photographer.

Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wisdom, all of St. Louis, Scotty Bass, Mrs. Vada Biggs, and Steven, all of Poplar Bluff.

BIRTHS

EVANS

Mr. and Mrs. Larry Evans are the parents of a son born Friday at the Missouri Delta Community Hospital.

PIPKIN

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Pipkin are the parents of a son born Friday at the Missouri Delta Community hospital.

TEMPLETON

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Templeton are the parents of a son born Friday at the Missouri Delta Community Hospital.

……

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ALL LADIES FLATS Marked Down 40%
All Ladies Dress Shoes (High, Medium and Stack Heels)
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TUESDAY THRU SATURDAY
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DOWNTOWN SIKESTON

Ron Jaynes
SPORTS CORNER

HARD HUNTS

There's a special breed of hunter who's never happy unless he's suffering.

Well, here are some offerings that should make him leap with unbridled joy. We herewith nominate the following ordeals as some of the toughest outdoor fun in these United States:

SMALL GAME

1. Ruffed grouse: when hunted in wet tag alder runs in the northern lake states, or on Appalachian mountainsides in dense cover.

2. Chukar partridge: hunted where the birds can spring up desert mountainsides to their hearts' content.

3. Red fox: "walked down" by the hunter in late winter in wet or crusted snow.

4. Snipe and rail: when hunted by wading in a soft-bottomed marsh.

5. Late-seasoned pheasants: when hunted in horseweed thickets, willow bats, and snow-choked pothole and marsh edges that aren't quite frozen.

6. Raccoons: hunted in the dark of the moon, in bottomland thickets and gumbo fields, with a long-legged buddy, after a light supper. When it's wet.

BIG GAME

1. Mountain sheep: taken in high country in the classic way -- by a man who is climbing to reach a ram that is watching.

2. Black bear: when hunted with dogs in the Rockies in places where you can hardly lead a horse. Or, even worse, in places where you can hardly ride a horse.

3. Elk: hunted in the jungles of devil's club and vine maple in the rain forests of western Washington.

4. White-tailed deer: when hunted in heavy down-timber when there's just enough snow to need snowshoes, and not quite enough room to use them.

All that may not be the ruggedest hunting, but it will make your eyes shine and your belly growl until harder hunting turns up. What are your personal nominations?

There is easier hunting. In fact, most hunting is easier. But the "hard hunts" have special rewards: no crowds, little competition with other hunters, more hunting and generally freer access to game range, and a high level of sport.

If a hunter wants quality sport, it isn't really hard to find. It all depends on how much he wants it -- and how much of himself he's willing to spend.

A CHRISTMAS GUN ISN'T ENOUGH

The boy thinks that all he wants for Christmas is a new gun.

It may be a .22 squirrel rifle, or a slick little 20-gauge. But whatever the model or caliber, the boy assures his father that it is the only Christmas present he wants.

He doesn't mean this, of course, and we hope his father knows it. The boy is asking for many Christmas gifts, and the new gun is one of the least.

He is asking for a marsh that hasn't been drained, and a meadow that hasn't been subdivided. He is asking for his share of personal adventure in the natural world, for a chance to go hunting and learn the old coveted lessons, and to walk in the quiet places with men he admires.

If the new gun will include none of these things, save your money and don't break the boy's heart.

Instead, turn on Saturday television. If the Game of the Week is good enough, the boy may never miss the sound of beagles, and never notice rabbit trails in the new snow.

Bright Big Red Start Ends on Sour Note

ST. LOUIS -- A season which started on a high note ended sadly as the Big Red fell to the Cleveland Browns. The defeat, coupled with a Philadelphia victory, left the Cardinals in fourth place in the Eastern Division race.

The Big Red's 8-5-1 record was a half - game behind the 9-5 marks posted by Cleveland and Philadelphia, who shared second place behind Dallas, which ended with 10-3-1.

For the Big Red, the season started with a flourish and a five- game winning streak. The Cardinals posted successive triumphs over Philadelphia, Washington, Cleveland, Philadelphia again and New York, then battled the also - unbeaten Dallas Cowboys to a 10-10 tie.

The Cardinals then suffered their first loss, 26-20, to the Washington Redskins, but rebounded to top the Bears and Giants for a 7-1-1 mark before disaster struck.

Quarterback Charley Johnson and center Bob DeMarco both suffered knee injuries against the Giants and neither played again for the rest of the season as the Big Red dropped four of its last five games, including the final three in a row.

Honors were many and varied for the Cardinals in 1966. Attendance in the new Civil Center Busch Memorial Stadium reached a record of 317,166. On the road, a total of 409,926 fans saw the Cardinals in action.

Larry Wilson, all - pro defensive back and co - captain of the Big Red, was one of two individual pace - setters for the Cardinals in the NFL statistics. Wilson, with 10 interceptions, topped the league. John Roland, NFL rookie of the year, was the leading punt returner with an 11.1 average on 221 yards with 20 returns. Rookie Roy Shivers, leading in kickoff returns most of the season, was edged out by Gale Sayers of the Bears on the final day and finished second.

As a team, the Cardinals led in five defensive categories and shared the lead in a sixth. They led in total defense, allowing 3,492 yards, an average of 249.4 a game. The Big Red also allowed the lowest percentage of opponent passes, the lowest average kickoff return by opponents and tied with the Rams for the lowest average running gain by opponents. The Big Red also threw opponent passers for the most yardage, 433.

Only one team season mark was set, with Shivers returning his kickoffs 762 yards to top the former record of 756 set by Jim Sears in 1958. Roland carried the ball 192 times, sharing a mark set by Ollie Matson in 1956 and equalled by John David Crow in 1962. Wilson equalled a team record with two interception returns for touchdowns.

On a career basis, numerous team records were set or extended. Charley Johnson lengthened his marks for attempted passes (1,791), completions (858), yards (12,589) and touchdowns (93).

Bobby Joe Conrad moved into the career pass - catching lead with 339, passing Sonny Randle who has 328. Randle extended his marks for yards on passes (5,438) and touchdown passes caught (60).

Wilson moved into a tie with Dick (Night Train) Lane for career interceptions with 30 and he tied an NFL mark by intercepting passes in seven consecutive games. His two touchdowns gave him five for his career, a Cardinal mark and an NFL standard.

Roland established an NFL and team record against the Eagles on Oct. 2 when he averaged 47.3 yards on three kickoff returns, and his total of 142 yards for the game is a Cardinal mark.

Jim Bakken took over the active team career scoring lead with 384 points, five behind all - time leader Pat Harder. Randle is second with 360 and Conrad third with 353. Randle's 60 touchdowns extends his own record.

Wilson was named to the first All - Pro team, with defensive end Joe Robb, defensive back Jerry Stoval and offensive tackle Ernie McMillan being named to the second team.

Eight Cardinals have been tapped to play in the Pro Bowl, with tight end Jackie Smith, Tackle Bob Reynolds, guard Ken Gray and Roland from the offense and Robb, tackle Chuck Walker, Wilson and Stovall from the defense to represent the East in the Jan. 22 game at Los Angeles.

NEW YORK (AP) — Archie Moore, the former light heavyweight champion and one of the great scientific boxers of all time, and flashy Kid Gavilan, the former welterweight king from Cuba, have been elected to the Boxing Hall of Fame.

URBANA, Ill. (AP)—Twelve University of Illinois football and basketball players were suspended from athletic competition for receiving financial aid in violation of Big Ten Conference rules.

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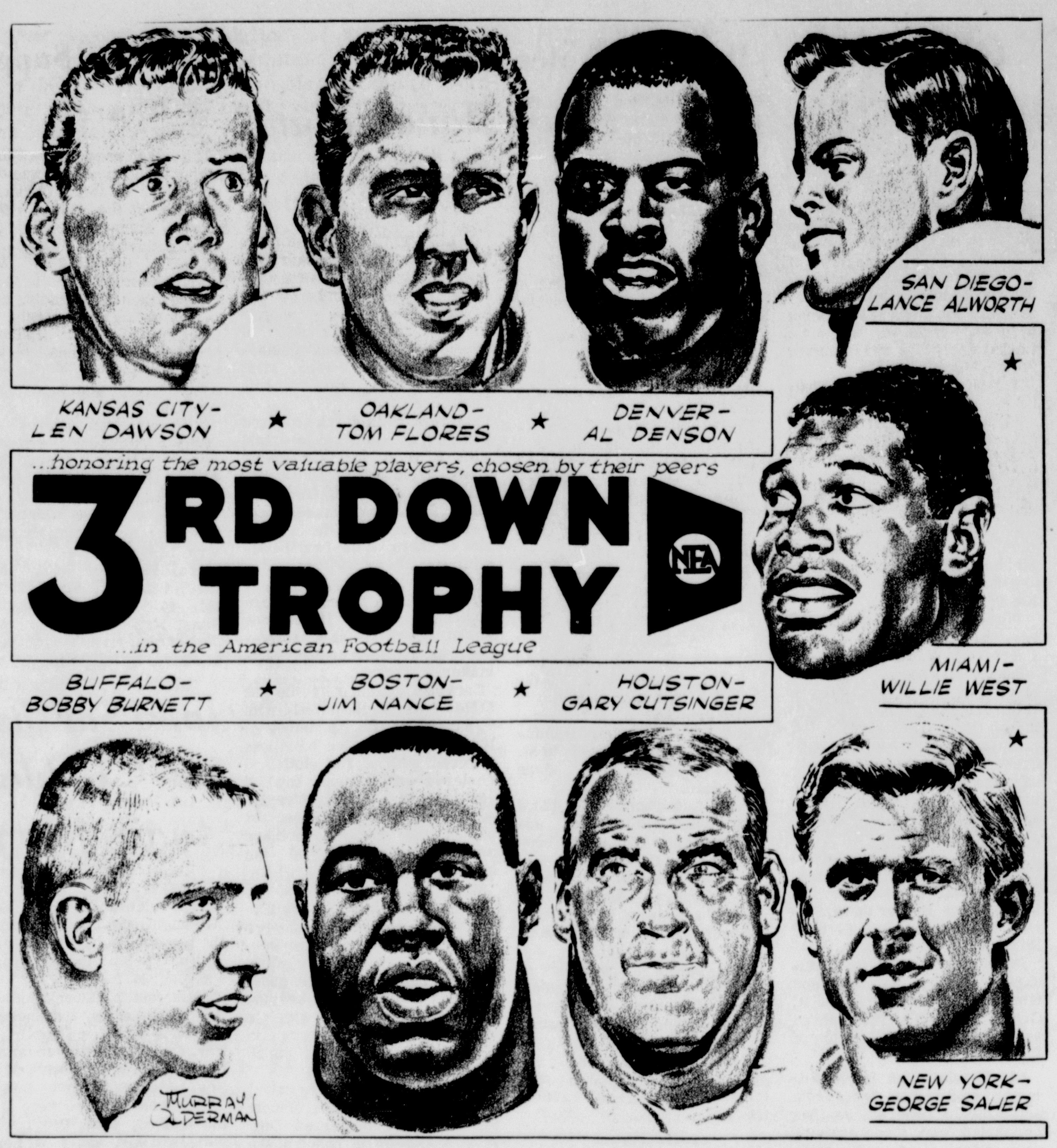

Rupp Guides Wildcats on Comeback to Tourney Title

By TED MEIER

Adolph Rupp, college basketball's winningest active coach, has his victory bandwagon rolling again, just in time for a merry Christmas.

Last week his University of Kentucky Wildcats were beaten at home by North Carolina and Florida, marking the first time in Rupp's 37-year coaching career that Kentucky fell below the .500 percentage after the opening game. The two defeats dropped the Wildcats out of The Associated Press Top Ten.

His boys, led by Louie Dampier, bounced back Thursday night to rout Oregon State 96-66 in the first round of the UK Invitational Tourney and won the championship Friday night by downing Kansas State 83-79.

Unbeaten UCLA, the pre-season favorite to win the national championship, made it five in a row with a 96-67 rout of Notre Dame. Second-ranked Louisville, also playing at home, upped its unbeaten streak to eight by trouncing LaSalle 106-88.

Oregon State edged Penn State 64-61 in double overtime for third place in the UK tourney at Lexington, Ky., despite a 33-point outburst by Jeff Presson for the Nittany Lions.

Creighton knocked Seattle out of the unbeaten ranks 86-84 and Butler upset Brandley 78-74 in two surprises on a Friday night dotted with intersectional games as the colleges ended play for the week. No games are scheduled tonight.

Steve Howell tapped in a rebound with one minute left to give Ohio State a 61-59 squeaker over Army at Columbus. Mike Welton's three straight free throws in the last 15 seconds broke a 56-56 tie and gave Arizona a 59-58 triumph over Harvard at Tucson.

In other intersectional games the home team won. St. Louis downed Memphis State 63-44, Villanova whipped New Mexico State 54-42, Iowa edged Stanford 77-74, Wichita routed Utah State 123-106, Utah trounced San Jose State 102-77, University of Pacific took Missouri 84-68, Los Angeles Loyola downed Colorado State U. 82-73, Hofstra went overtime to defeat Jacksonville 67-65 and Calif, Santa Barbara overcame Wyoming 86-70.

In a doubleheader at Chicago Stadium, Illinois, despite the suspension of stars Rich Jones and Ron Dunlap, beat California in overtime 97-87 and Dayton whipped Chicago Loyola 100-90.

Dalmation dogs were sometimes used for hunting but were bred and trained to trot along beside a carriage.

Grid Eye on Blue-Gray, Sun Bowls

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

If nothing else, Florida State had to be on the lookout today for Jerry DePoyster's flying foot.

DePoyster's foot has been a major weapon in Wyoming's football attack this season, and there was no reason to believe it wouldn't be as potentially dangerous in the Sun Bowl at El Paso, Tex., today.

In the day's only other bowl game, all-star teams from the north and the south clashed in the Blue-Gray game at Montgomery, Ala. Another all-star game, the North-South at Miami, Fla., is set for Monday.

Not only did DePoyster lead major college kickers in scoring with 71 points, but he also tried a record number of kicks, 77, which included a previously unheard of 38 field goal attempts.

Before DePoyster, the most field goals ever tried in a season totaled 23.

To counter the DePoyster threat, Florida State has the nation's fourth best passing offense. Quarterback Gary Pajcic tossed for eight touchdowns and 1,590 yards during the regular season when Florida State compiled a 6-4 record. Wyoming was 9-1.

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Authorized Dealer

Bloomfield Tourney Play Opens Monday

BLOOMFIELD - The Bloomfield invitational Christmas tournament will get underway Monday night. Play will continue through the week with the finals being played Saturday night.

THE TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE

Monday's Games

4:30 - Donighan vs. Woodland
6:00 - Matthews vs Chaffee
7:30 - Kennett vs Advance
9:00 - Dexter vs Sikeston

Tuesday's Games

4:30 - Clarkton vs New Madrid
6:00 - Bloomfield vs Gideon
7:30 - Bell City vs Bernie
9:00 - Puxico vs Richland

BLOOMFIELD 64
PEMISCOT 41

Thursday night the Wildcats captured another victory to boost their team record to eight wins and four losses. North Pemiscot fell, 64-41.

Bloomfield's defensive effort and rebounding were the two factors that pulled them past the visitors.

Andy Bullinger and Glen Williamson led Wildcat scoring with 13 each.

Eddie Maroney hit five of Pemiscot's seven field goals to pace his team with 10 points.

BLOOMFIELD 64

Scorers: Bullinger 13, Williamson 13, Rainwater 9, Williams 4, Chasteen 4, Dave Swindell 4, Bell 4, Doyle Swindell 11, Underwood 2, FG-23, FT - 18, F-26.

N. PEMISCOT 41

Scorers: Maroney 10, Bullock 2, Howell 7, Edmonds 8, Truelove 6, Shell 2, Fisher 8, FG-7, FT-27, F-25.

Chiefs Work out in Snow

KANSAS CITY (AP) - The Kansas City Chiefs worked out in snow Friday, the fourth anniversary of their last AFL championship game. The title game Jan. 1 at Buffalo may be played under similar conditions.

The Chiefs had a spirited drill, the kind they've had all week.

On Dec. 23, 1963, the old Dallas Texans need 77 minutes, 54 seconds-longest game in football history - to beat Houston 20-17 for the crown.

Buffalo is training in Winston-Salem, N.C. but Kansas City coach Hank Stram said the Bills' situation is different.

"The Bills don't have their own facilities like we do," Stram said. "They have to practice in the stadium. I hear they had so much snow they couldn't get anything accomplished.

"Unless the weather conditions get impossible around here we'll continue to practice at home. As long as we can accomplish what we want to do, I don't see any point in leaving.

"If we moved our base of operations, we'd have to set up meetings and do other things to keep the players occupied. I think it's better to keep them at home."

Chris Burford, veteran split end, said if it's cold in Buffalo, the field will be frozen, and if it isn't frozen it'll be sloppy.

"That's quite a change from what we are used to, and we'll have to adjust for it," he said.

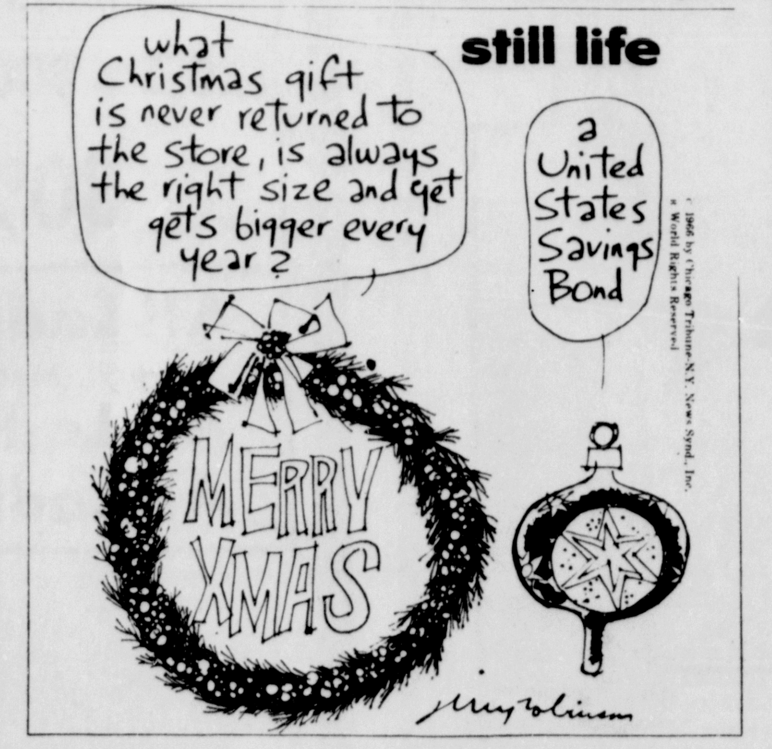
No Area Cage Action Reported

All area high school basketball games scheduled for last night apparently were postponed due to the snow storm and icy roads.

No results were reported to the Daily Standard office of any games played.

Games postponed will be rescheduled for a later date.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY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1966 CHRISTMAS 1966 GREETINGS

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DIRECTORS: Dr. Thelma Buckthorpe, Mrs. Raymond Arnold, Liston Mitchell, Albion Anderson, Fred Burger, Wendelin Georger, Lionel Verble, George Dye, Virginia Bonner.

Hawks Take Lacing From Celtics

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

In the holiday spirit, Detroit tried to give Chicago a present but the Bulls weren't accepting.

The Pistons, battling Chicago for fourth place in the National Basketball Association's Western Division, held on for a 103-102 victory Friday night, but not before almost giving it away.

In other games, Boston battered St. Louis 114-103 and Philadelphia won its 32nd game in 35 starts by beating Los Angeles 118-107.

Baskets by Dave DeBusschere and Ray Scott had opened a 103-100 Piston lead in the final minute. Then Bob Boozer hit for the Bulls with 33 seconds left. Detroit tried to hold onto the ball but Guy Rodgers, who scored 27 points for Chicago, stole it.

Player - Coach Bill Russell grabbed 37 rebounds and sharp-eyed Sam Jones netted 32 points as Boston defeated St. Louis. Jones, Bailey Howell and John Havlicek triggered a 16-4 Celtic burst in the final period that put it away. Havlicek, who came off the bench to score 12 points in the third period, finished with 20. Howell had 14.

Gene Tormohlen led the Hawks with 21.

Wilt Chamberlain and Hal Greer, as usual, led the 76ers as they held their six-game lead over Boston in the East. The pair led a scoring binge of nine straight points that put Philadelphia ahead to stay in the second period.

Chamberlain and Greer each scored 24 points. Elgin Baylor had 30 for the Lakers and Jerry West 20.

between you'n'me

Scouts, Coaches, Writers Choose NEA All-Americans

By MURRAY OLDERMAN
Sports Editor
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

NEW YORK—(NEA)—In the Year of the Tie, the 1966 All-American football team announced by Newspaper Enterprise Association adhered to the dual national championship claims by Notre Dame and Michigan State.

They were deadlocked for honors on the mythical team, with four players from each school gaining positions on the offensive and defensive platoons. Tribute was also paid to such unbeaten powers as Alabama (two places), Nebraska and Georgia Tech.

The Michigan State Spartans, champions of the Big Ten, had the glamor guys of the defense in Charles (Bubba) Smith, the towering end who sometimes lined up over the middle, and George Webster, aptly named the Monster Man in the roving linebacker role he assumed. For most of the season, running was the key to the Spartan attack, and the heavy duty man was Clinton Jones, who, from a pro standpoint, may be the best running back in the country—and a willing blocker, as well. Up front, Jerry West was a consistently high grader at the right tackle position.

Notre Dame had the offense answers to the Spartan pair in Nick Eddy and Tom Regner. Eddy, the best Irish runner, is placed at a flanker position here because he also excelled as a receiver and was frequently slotted out during a game. Regner made even big Bubba a fan in their standoff. Lynch was a brilliant leader for the Irish defense, and Alan Page supplied the consistent pressure up front from his right end post. Like their Spartan counterparts, all are seniors.

Cecil Dowdy, a fine offensive tackle, has been 'Bama's strong man up front. Bryant calls Ray Perkins his finest all-around athlete. Perkins spends most of his time as a flanked-out receiver, but in at least three games this year, Bryant doubled him as a safety on defense. And so to honor this versatile performer, a departure from normal position was made to accommodate him as an All-American.

In a sense, that was true, too, with John LaGrone of the surprising Southern Methodist Mustangs. LaGrone, who started out as a defensive end, was made a middle guard but also operates out of the line and thus qualifies as a linebacker. "He was impossible to block," said Coach Darrell Royal of Texas.

Entrenched at middle guard is Wayne Meylan of Nebraska, one of three juniors on the squad (the others are defensive tackle Dennis Byrd of North Carolina State and offensive guard Edgar Chandler of Georgia).

The Southeast, a lively rival to the Midwest, in the battle for regional supremacy, has seven representatives on the All-American units: Dowdy, Perkins, Chandler, center Jim Breland of Georgia Tech (called the best ever by Coach Bobby Dodd), tight end Austin Denney of Tennessee (a blocking type the pros savor), defensive back Tom Beier of Miami and the probable Player of the Year, Steve Spurrier.

It was a merry year for quarterbacks, but Florida's Spurrier won down the stretch over Gary Beban of UCLA and Bob Griese, last year's choice from Purdue.

Beban's teammate, Mel Farr, is the big man, physically, of the backfield. Another West Coast choice was Nate Shaw of Southern California. Joining LaGrone from the Southwest was defensive tackle Loyd Phillips of Arkansas. Jack Clancy of Michigan, the nation's leading receiver, prevented a Notre Dame-Michigan State monopoly of the midlands. The East, in a down cycle, was shut out.

Probe Chides 2 Coaches, 12 Players

CHICAGO (AP) - Illinois football coach Pete Elliott and basketball coach Harry Combes have been put on a one-year probation and 12 of their players have been suspended by the university.

The action came after the university investigated a special fund used for assistance in recruitment and for financial aid to athletes.

Commissioner Bill Reed said books for the solicited fund, which amounted to about $21,000 over the last five years, were kept by a Champaign-Urbana businessman whom he would not identify.

"This was an operation completely independent of the Alumni Association," said Reed in a news conference Friday night.

"Expenditures from the fund amounted to payments, for varying periods of time, of $15 a month, or $35 a month, to one case of $ 50 a month.

"They were for assistance in transportation of prospective athletes to the campus for visits, miscellaneous entertainment in connection with recruiting activities, for emergency financial assistance to athletes, and in certain cases for regular payments to athletes above legal grants-in-aid limits."

Among basketball players reportedly suspended were Rich Jones of Memphis, Tenn. Illinois' all-American candidate who has been averaging 28 points a game; and teammates Ron Dunlap of Chicago and Steve Kuberski of Moline, Ill., a reserve.

NBA Results

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Friday's Results

Boston 114, St. Louis 103
Detroit 103, Chicago 102
Philadelphia 118, Los Ang. 107

Today's Games

No games scheduled

Sunday's Games

Detroit at Baltimore
San Francisco at Cincinnati
Chicago at New York

Monday's Games

Los Angeles at Boston
New York at Detroit
Cincinnati at Philadelphia
San Francisco vs. St. Louis at Memphis
Baltimore at Chicago

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Bright Big Red Start Ends on Sour Note

ST. LOUIS -- A season which started on a high note ended sadly as the Big Red fell to the Cleveland Browns. The defeat, coupled with a Philadelphia victory, left the Cardinals in fourth place in the Eastern Division race.

The Big Red's 8-5-1 record was a half - game behind the 9-5 marks posted by Cleveland and Philadelphia, who shared second place behind Dallas, which ended with 10-3-1.

For the Big Red, the season started with a flourish and a five- game winning streak. The Cardinals posted successive triumphs over Philadelphia, Washington, Cleveland, Philadelphia again and New York, then battled the also - unbeaten Dallas Cowboys to a 10-10 tie.

The Cardinals then suffered their first loss, 26-20, to the Washington Redskins, but rebounded to top the Bears and Giants for a 7-1-1 mark before disaster struck.

Quarterback Charley Johnson and center Bob DeMarco both suffered knee injuries against the Giants and neither played again for the rest of the season as the Big Red dropped four of its last five games, including the final three in a row.

Honors were many and varied for the Cardinals in 1966. Attendance in the new Civil Center Busch Memorial Stadium reached a record of 317,166. On the road, a total of 409,926 fans saw the Cardinals in action.

Larry Wilson, all - pro defensive back and co - captain of the Big Red, was one of two individual pace - setters for the Cardinals in the NFL statistics. Wilson, with 10 interceptions, topped the league. John Roland, NFL rookie of the year, was the leading punt returner with an 11.1 average on 221 yards with 20 returns. Rookie Roy Shivers, leading in kickoff returns most of the season, was edged out by Gale Sayers of the Bears on the final day and finished second.

As a team, the Cardinals led in five defensive categories and shared the lead in a sixth. They led in total defense, allowing 3,492 yards, an average of 249.4 a game. The Big Red also allowed the lowest percentage of opponent passes, the lowest average kickoff return by opponents and tied with the Rams for the lowest average running gain by opponents. The Big Red also threw opponent passers for the most yardage, 433.

Only one team season mark was set, with Shivers returning his kickoffs 762 yards to top the former record of 756 set by Jim Sears in 1958. Roland carried the ball 192 times, sharing a mark set by Ollie Matson in 1956 and equalled by John David Crow in 1962. Wilson equalled a team record with two interception returns for touchdowns.

On a career basis, numerous team records were set or extended. Charley Johnson lengthened his marks for attempted passes (1,791), completions (858), yards (12,589) and touchdowns (93).

Bobby Joe Conrad moved into the career pass - catching lead with 339, passing Sonny Randle who has 328. Randle extended his marks for yards on passes (5,438) and touchdown passes caught (60).

Wilson moved into a tie with Dick (Night Train) Lane for career interceptions with 30 and he tied an NFL mark by intercepting passes in seven consecutive games. His two touchdowns gave him five for his career, a Cardinal mark and an NFL standard.

Roland established an NFL and team record against the Eagles on Oct. 2 when he averaged 47.3 yards on three kickoff returns, and his total of 142 yards for the game is a Cardinal mark.

Jim Bakken took over the active team career scoring lead with 384 points, five behind all - time leader Pat Harder. Randle is second with 360 and Conrad third with 353. Randle's 60 touchdowns extends his own record.

Wilson was named to the first All - Pro team, with defensive end Joe Robb, defensive back Jerry Stoval and offensive tackle Ernie McMillan being named to the second team.

Eight Cardinals have been tapped to play in the Pro Bowl, with tight end Jackie Smith, Tackle Bob Reynolds, guard Ken Gray and Roland from the offense and Robb, tackle Chuck Walker, Wilson and Stovall from the defense to represent the East in the Jan. 22 game at Los Angeles.

NEW YORK (AP) — Archie Moore, the former light heavyweight champion and one of the great scientific boxers of all time, and flashy Kid Gavilan, the former welterweight king from Cuba, have been elected to the Boxing Hall of Fame.

URBANA, Ill. (AP)—Twelve University of Illinois football and basketball players were suspended from athletic competition for receiving financial aid in violation of Big Ten Conference rules.

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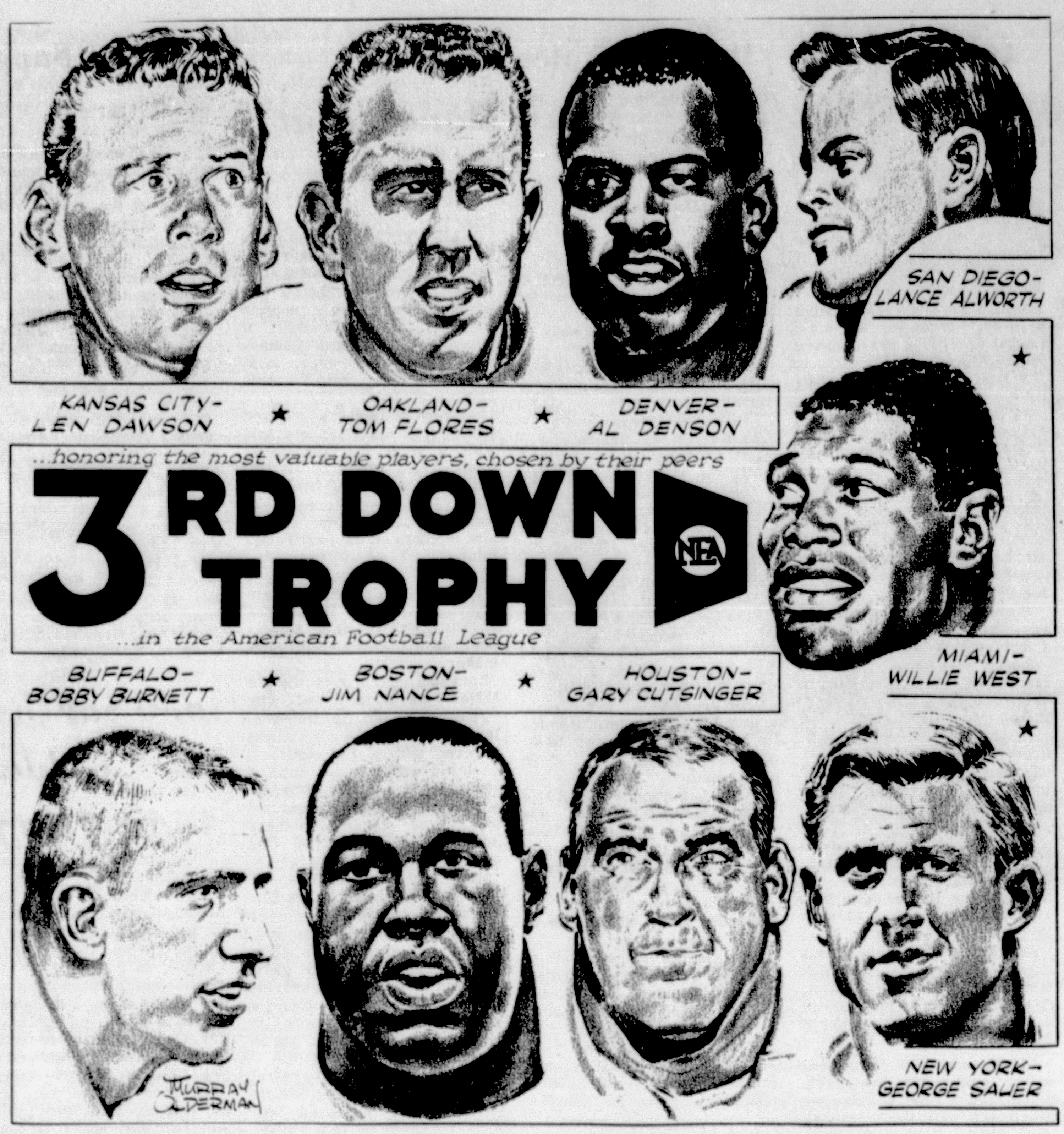

Rupp Guides Wildcats on Comeback to Tourney Title

By TED MEIER

Adolph Rupp, college basketball's winningest active coach, has his victory bandwagon rolling again, just in time for a merry Christmas.

Last week his University of Kentucky Wildcats were beaten at home by North Carolina and Florida, marking the first time in Rupp's 37-year coaching career that Kentucky fell below the .500 percentage after the opening game. The two defeats dropped the Wildcats out of The Associated Press Top Ten.

His boys, led by Louie Dampier, bounced back Thursday night to rout Oregon State 96-66 in the first round of the UK Invitational Tourney and won the championship Friday night by downing Kansas State 83-79.

Unbeaten UCLA, the pre-season favorite to win the national championship, made it five in a row with a 96-67 rout of Notre Dame. Second-ranked Louisville, also playing at home, upped its unbeaten streak to eight by trouncing LaSalle 106-88.

Oregon State edged Penn State 64-61 in double overtime for third place in the UK tourney at Lexington, Ky., despite a 33-point outburst by Jeff Presson for the Nittany Lions.

Creighton knocked Seattle out of the unbeaten ranks 86-84 and Butler upset Brandley 78-74 in two surprises on a Friday night dotted with intersectional games as the colleges ended play for the week. No games are scheduled tonight.

Steve Howell tapped in a rebound with one minute left to give Ohio State a 61-59 squeaker over Army at Columbus. Mike Welton's three straight free throws in the last 15 seconds broke a 56-56 tie and gave Arizona a 59-58 triumph over Harvard at Tucson.

In other intersectional games the home team won. St. Louis downed Memphis State 63-44, Villanova whipped New Mexico State 54-42, Iowa edged Stanford 77-74, Wichita routed Utah State 123-106, Utah trounced San Jose State 102-77, University of Pacific took Missouri 84-68, Los Angeles Loyola downed Colorado State U. 82-73, Hofstra went overtime to defeat Jacksonville 67-65 and Calif, Santa Barbara overcame Wyoming 86-70.

In a doubleheader at Chicago Stadium, Illinois, despite the suspension of stars Rich Jones and Ron Dunlap, beat California in overtime 97-87 and Dayton whipped Chicago Loyola 100-90.

Grid Eye on Blue-Gray, Sun Bowls

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

If nothing else, Florida State had to be on the lookout today for Jerry DePoyster's flying foot.

DePoyster's foot has been a major weapon in Wyoming's football attack this season, and there was no reason to believe it wouldn't be as potentially dangerous in the Sun Bowl at El Paso, Tex., today.

In the day's only other bowl game, all-star teams from the north and the south clashed in the Blue-Gray game at Montgomery, Ala. Another all-star game, the North-South at Miami, Fla., is set for Monday.

Not only did DePoyster lead major college kickers in scoring with 71 points, but he also tried a record number of kicks, 77, which included a previously unheard of 38 field goal attempts.

Before DePoyster, the most field goals ever tried in a season totaled 23.

To counter the DePoyster threat, Florida State has the nation's fourth best passing offense. Quarterback Gary Pajcic tossed for eight touchdowns and 1,590 yards during the regular season when Florida State compiled a 6-4 record. Wyoming was 9-1.

Dalmation dogs were sometimes used for hunting but were bred and trained to trot along beside a carriage.

Bloomfield Tourney Play Opens Monday

BLOOMFIELD - The Bloomfield invitational Christmas tournament will get underway Monday night. Play will continue through the week with the finals being played Saturday night.

THE TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE

Monday's Games

4:30 - Donighan vs. Woodland
6:00 - Matthews vs Chaffee
7:30 - Kennett vs Advance
9:00 - Dexter vs Sikeston

Tuesday's Games

4:30 - Clarkton vs New Madrid
6:00 - Bloomfield vs Gideon
7:30 - Bell City vs Bernie
9:00 - Puxico vs Richland

BLOOMFIELD 64
PEMISCOT 41

Thursday night the Wildcats captured another victory to boost their team record to eight wins and four losses. North Pemiscot fell, 64-41.

Bloomfield's defensive effort and rebounding were the two factors that pulled them past the visitors.

Andy Bullinger and Glen Williamson led Wildcat scoring with 13 each.

Eddie Maroney hit five of Pemiscot's seven field goals to pace his team with 10 points.

BLOOMFIELD 64

Scorers: Bullinger 13, Williamson 13, Rainwater 9, Williams 4, Chasteen 4, Dave Swindell 4, Bell 4, Doyle Swindell 11, Underwood 2, FG-23, FT-18, F-26.

N. PEMISCOT 41

Scorers: Maroney 10, Bullock 2, Howell 7, Edmonds 8, Truelove 6, Shell 2, Fisher 8, FG-7, FT-27, F-25.

Chiefs Work out in Snow

KANSAS CITY (AP) - The Kansas City Chiefs worked out in snow Friday, the fourth anniversary of their last AFL championship game. The title game Jan. 1 at Buffalo may be played under similar conditions.

The Chiefs had a spirited drill, the kind they've had all week.

On Dec. 23, 1963, the old Dallas Texans need 77 minutes, 54 seconds-longest game in football history - to beat Houston 20-17 for the crown.

Buffalo is training in Winston-Salem, N.C. but Kansas City coach Hank Stram said the Bills' situation is different.

"The Bills don't have their own facilities like we do," Stram said. "They have to practice in the stadium. I hear they had so much snow they couldn't get anything accomplished.

"Unless the weather conditions get impossible around here we'll continue to practice at home. As long as we can accomplish what we want to do, I don't see any point in leaving.

"If we moved our base of operations, we'd have to set up meetings and do other things to keep the players occupied. I think it's better to keep them at home."

Chris Burford, veteran split end, said if it's cold in Buffalo, the field will be frozen, and if it isn't frozen it'll be sloppy.

"That's quite a change from what we are used to, and we'll have to adjust for it," he said.

No Area Cage Action Reported

All area high school basketball games scheduled for last night apparently were postponed due to the snow storm and icy roads.

No results were reported to the Daily Standard office of any games played.

Games postponed will be rescheduled for a later date.

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Hawks Take Lacing From Celtics

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

In the holiday spirit, Detroit tried to give Chicago a present but the Bulls weren't accepting.

The Pistons, battling Chicago for fourth place in the National Basketball Association's Western Division, held on for a 103-102 victory Friday night, but not before almost giving it away.

In other games, Boston battered St. Louis 114-103 and Philadelphia won its 32nd game in 35 starts by beating Los Angeles 118-107.

Baskets by Dave DeBusschere and Ray Scott had opened a 103-100 Piston lead in the final minute. Then Bob Boozer hit for the Bulls with 33 seconds left. Detroit tried to hold onto the ball but Guy Rodgers, who scored 27 points for Chicago, stole it.

Player - Coach Bill Russell grabbed 37 rebounds and sharp-eyed Sam Jones netted 32 points as Boston defeated St. Louis. Jones, Bailey Howell and John Havlicek triggered a 16-4 Celtic burst in the final period that put it away. Havlicek, who came off the bench to score 12 points in the third period, finished with 20. Howell had 14.

Gene Tormohlen led the Hawks with 21.

Wilt Chamberlain and Hal Greer, as usual, led the 76ers as they held their six-game lead over Boston in the East. The pair led a scoring binge of nine straight points that put Philadelphia ahead to stay in the second period.

Chamberlain and Greer each scored 24 points. Elgin Baylor had 30 for the Lakers and Jerry West 20.

Probe Chides 2 Coaches, 12 Players

CHICAGO (AP) - Illinois football coach Pete Elliott and basketball coach Harry Combes have been put on a one-year probation and 12 of their players have been suspended by the university.

The action came after the university investigated a special fund used for assistance in recruitment and for financial aid to athletes.

Commissioner Bill Reed said books for the solicited fund, which amounted to about $21,000 over the last five years, were kept by a Champaign-Urbana businessman whom he would not identify.

"This was an operation completely independent of the Alumni Association," said Reed in a news conference Friday night.

"Expenditures from the fund amounted to payments, for varying periods of time, of $15 a month, or $35 a month, to one case of $ 50 a month.

"They were for assistance in transportation of prospective athletes to the campus for visits, miscellaneous entertainment in connection with recruiting activities, for emergency financial assistance to athletes, and in certain cases for regular payments to athletes above legal grants-in-aid limits."

Among basketball players reportedly suspended were Rich Jones of Memphis, Tenn. Illinois' all-American candidate who has been averaging 28 points a game; and teammates Ron Dunlap of Chicago and Steve Kuberski of Moline, Ill., a reserve.

between you'n'me

Scouts, Coaches, Writers Choose NEA All-Americans

By MURRAY OLDERMAN
Sports Editor
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

NEW YORK—(NEA)—In the Year of the Tie, the 1966 All-American football team announced by Newspaper Enterprise Association adhered to the dual national championship claims by Notre Dame and Michigan State.

They were deadlocked for honors on the mythical team, with four players from each school gaining positions on the offensive and defensive platoons. Tribute was also paid to such unbeaten powers as Alabama (two places), Nebraska and Georgia Tech.

The Michigan State Spartans, champions of the Big Ten, had the glamor guys of the defense in Charles (Bubba) Smith, the towering end who sometimes lined up over the middle, and George Webster, aptly named the Monster Man in the roving linebacker role he assumed. For most of the season, running was the key to the Spartan attack, and the heavy duty man was Clinton Jones, who, from a pro standpoint, may be the best running back in the country—and a willing blocker, as well. Up front, Jerry West was a consistently high grader at the right tackle position.

Notre Dame had the offense answers to the Spartan pair in Nick Eddy and Tom Regner. Eddy, the best Irish runner, is placed at a flanker position here because he also excelled as a receiver and was frequently slotted out during a game. Regner made even big Bubba a fan in their standoff. Lynch was a brilliant leader for the Irish defense, and Alan Page supplied the consistent pressure up front from his right end post. Like their Spartan counterparts, all are seniors.

Cecil Dowdy, a fine offensive tackle, has been 'Bama's strong man up front. Bryant calls Ray Perkins his finest all-around athlete. Perkins spends most of his time as a flanked-out receiver, but in at least three games this year, Bryant doubled him as a safety on defense. And so to honor this versatile performer, a departure from normal position was made to accommodate him as an All-American.

In a sense, that was true, too, with John LaGrone of the surprising Southern Methodist Mustangs. LaGrone, who started out as a defensive end, was made a middle guard but also operates out of the line and thus qualifies as a linebacker. "He was impossible to block," said Coach Darrell Royal of Texas.

Entrenched at middle guard is Wayne Meylan of Nebraska, one of three juniors on the squad (the others are defensive tackle Dennis Byrd of North Carolina State and offensive guard Edgar Chandler of Georgia).

The Southeast, a lively rival to the Midwest, in the battle for regional supremacy, has seven representatives on the All-American units: Dowdy, Perkins, Chandler, center Jim Breland of Georgia Tech (called the best ever by Coach Bobby Dodd), tight end Austin Denney of Tennessee (a blocking type the pros savor), defensive back Tom Beier of Miami and the probable Player of the Year, Steve Spurrier.

It was a merry year for quarterbacks, but Florida's Spurrier won down the stretch over Gary Beban of UCLA and Bob Griese, last year's choice from Purdue.

Beban's teammate, Mel Farr, is the big man, physically, of the backfield. Another West Coast choice was Nate Shaw of Southern California. Joining LaGrone from the Southwest was defensive tackle Loyd Phillips of Arkansas. Jack Clancy of Michigan, the nation's leading receiver, prevented a Notre Dame-Michigan State monopoly of the midlands. The East, in a down cycle, was shut out.

NBA Results

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Friday's Results

Boston 114, St. Louis 103
Detroit 103, Chicago 102
Philadelphia 118, Los Ang. 107

Today's Games

No games scheduled

Sunday's Games

Detroit at Baltimore
San Francisco at Cincinnati
Chicago at New York

Monday's Games

Los Angeles at Boston
New York at Detroit
Cincinnati at Philadelphia
San Francisco vs. St. Louis at Memphis
Baltimore at Chicago

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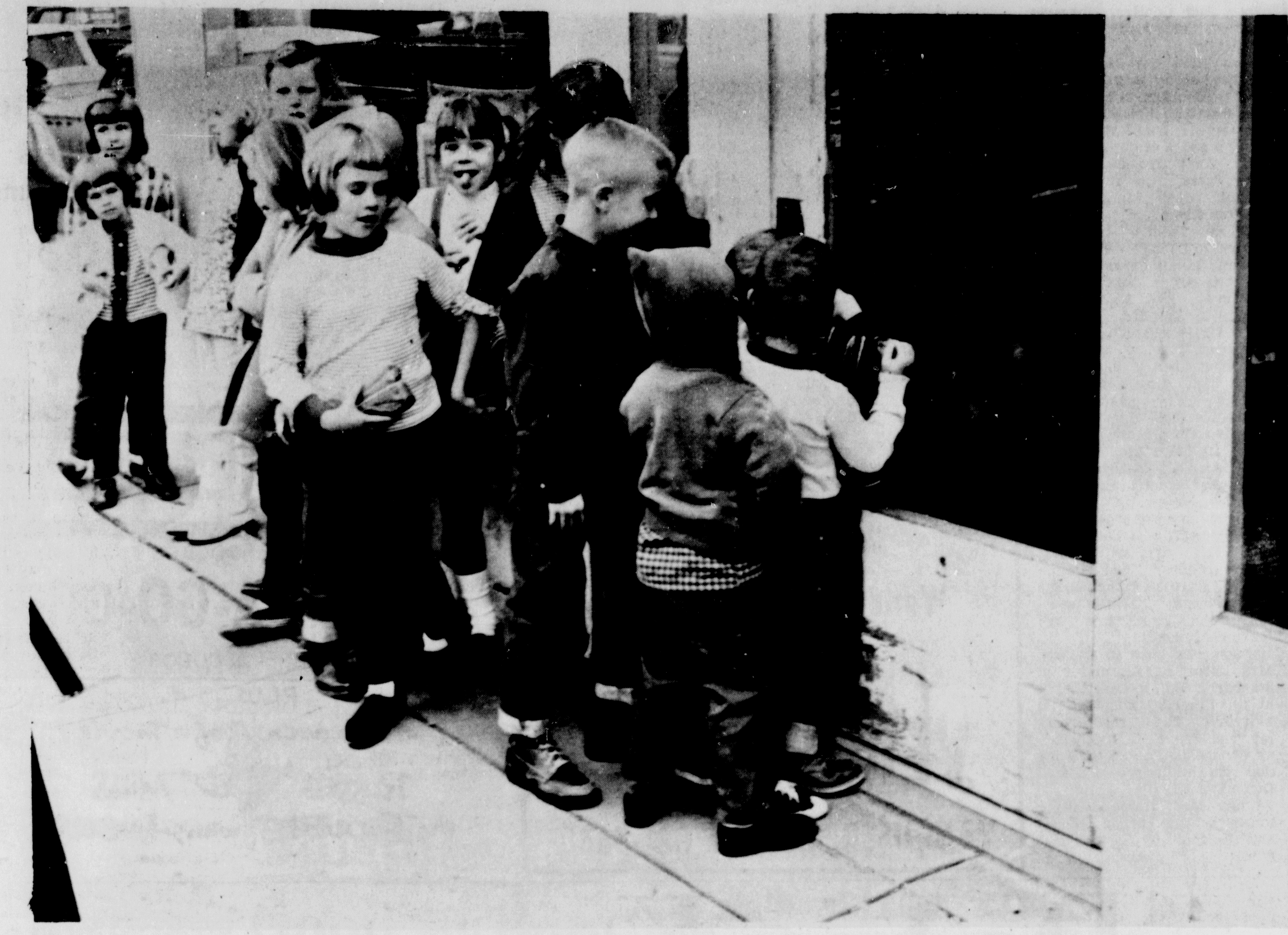
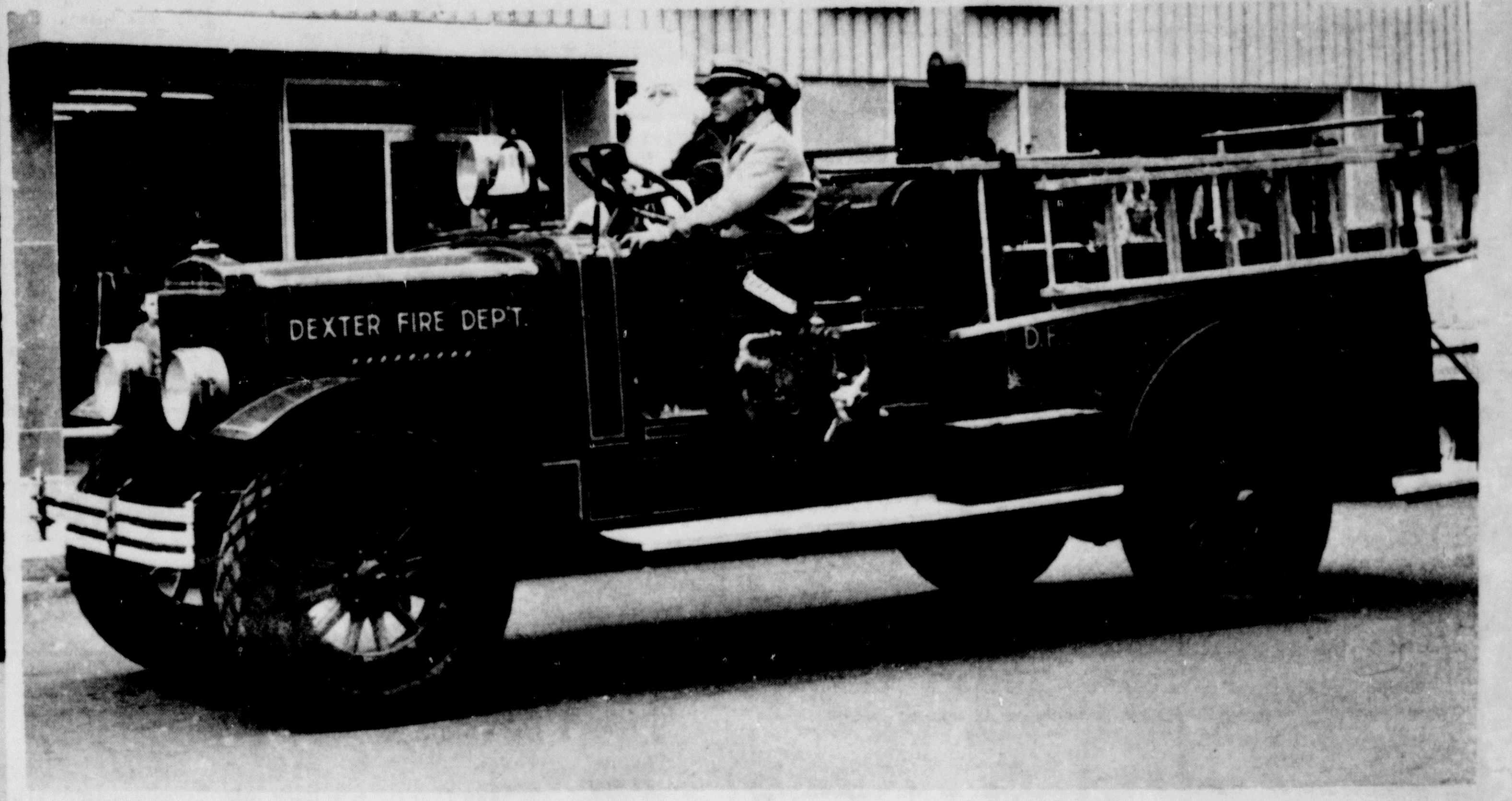
Santa Claus Visits Dexter



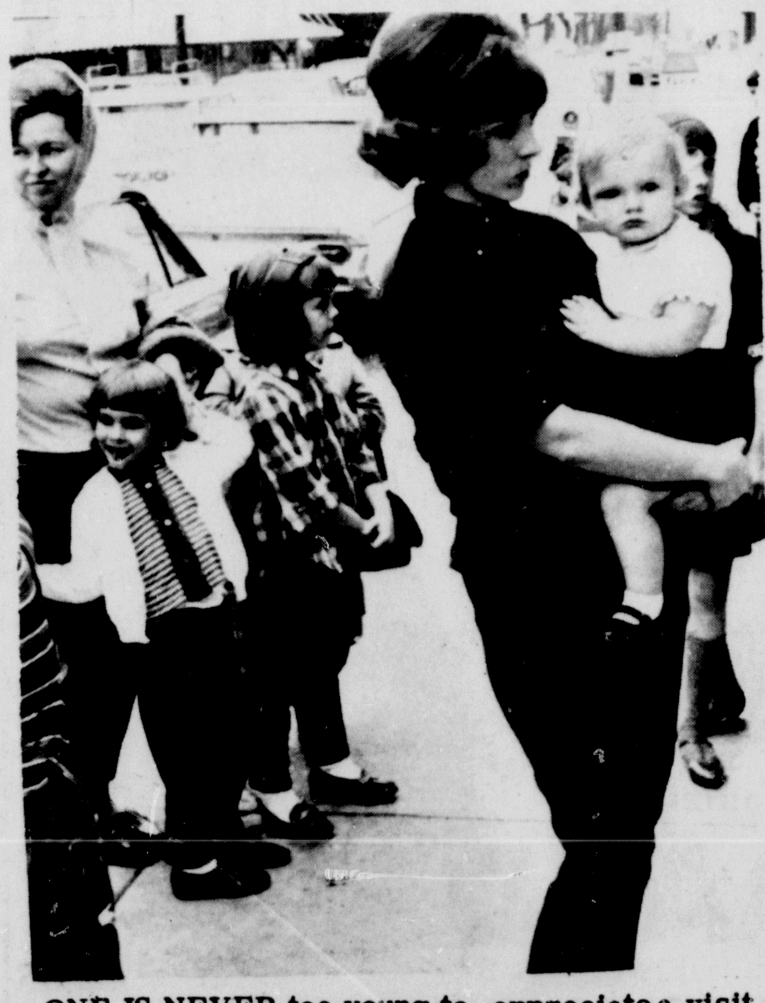
SANTA CLAUS recently paid a visit to Dexter. Before his arrival children lined up in front of his headquarters to wait for the fat, fuzzy-faced fellow.


DEXTER FIRE DEPT.

BECAUSE OF UNFAVORABLE weather conditions (temperature in the 60's, no snow) Santa was unable to drive his sleigh; but since he is able to overcome all obstacles, Santa came to town on a fire engine driven by Leslie McMunn, Dexter fire chief.

THE LONG WAIT gave the children more time to think of things they wanted for Christmas. However, the girl on the left looks like she is still having a hard time making up her mind.

SHE'S HEARD SO much about Santa Claus, and now she will have a chance to meet him. Charles Jeffords holds his daughter, Dawn, 2, so she can get a better look at Santa.



ONE IS NEVER too young to appreciate a visit from St. Nicholas.

"NOW TELL OLD Santa what you would like for Christmas. . ."

SUSAN, 4, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Robert McCoy, and her stuffed animal doll wait for Santa to make the scene.

"HAVE YOU BEEN a good little girl?" Santa asked. And one can tell by the smile on her face that her answer was affirmative.

HERE'S SUSAN and stuffed animal again, telling Santa what should be left under the Christmas tree.

Santa Claus Visits Dexter

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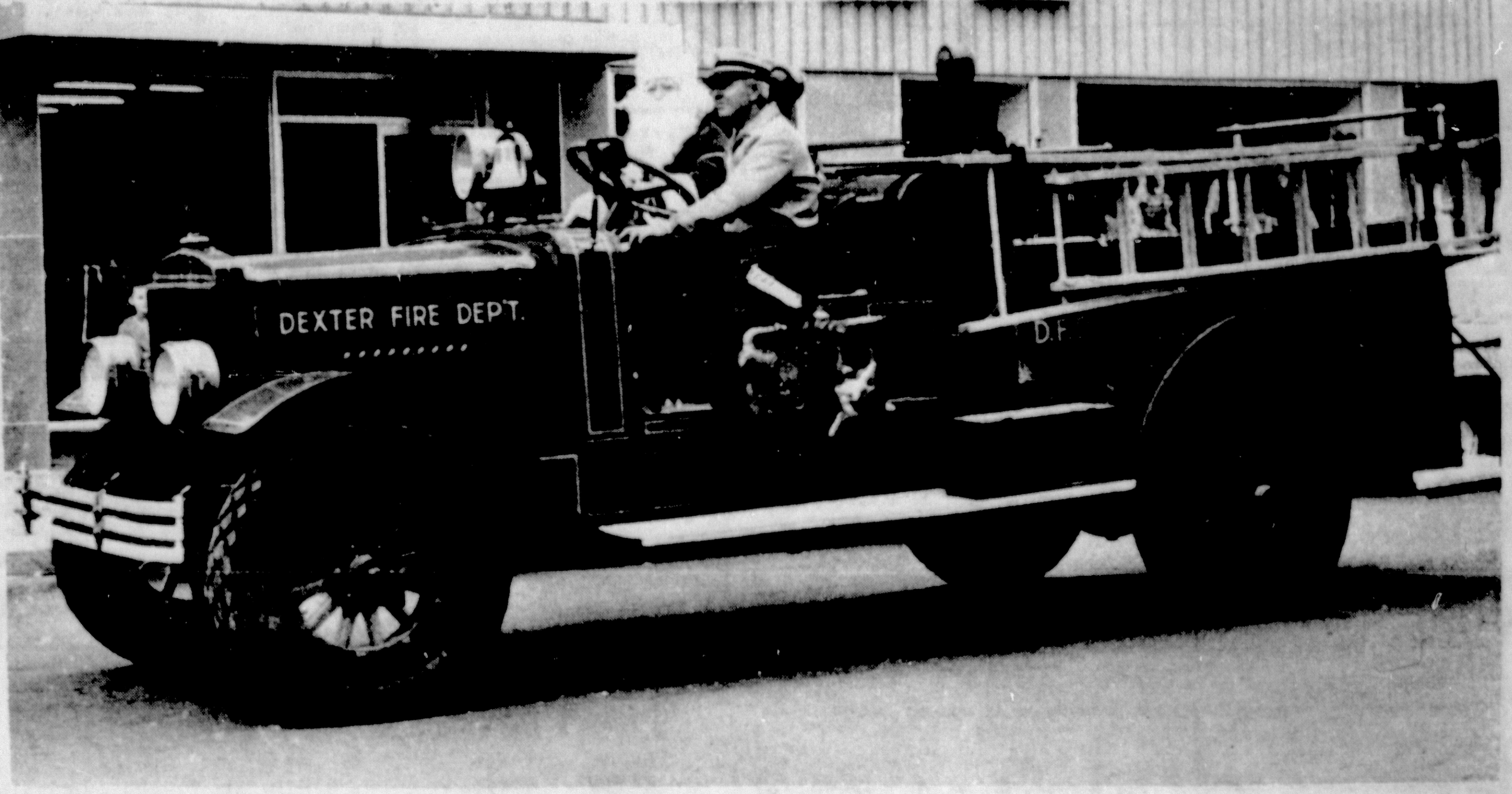

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TELEVISION PROGRAMS

TIME	KFVS Channel 12 Cape Girardeau	WPSD Channel 6 Paducah	WSIL Channel 3 Harrisburgh
SATURDAY EVENING PROGRAMS			
5	00 THE BOBBY LORD SHOW 30 NFL GAME OF THE WEEK		
6	00 CBS SAT. EVENING NEWS 30 JACKIE GLEASON SHOW		00 ABC Scope 30 Shane (C)
7	30 PISTOLS 'N PETTICOATS	00 Please Don't Eat the Dasies 30 Get Smart - c	
8	00 MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE	00 Sat. Night at the Movies - c	30 Hollywood Palace
9			
10	00 THE SATURDAY NIGHT NEW 15 THE LATE WEATHER 25 THE SPORTS FINAL 30 THE SHOW OF THE WEEK	00 News 15 Weekend at the Movies	00 Weekend News 15 Have Gun Will 45 Saturday Nite Movie
11			
12	25 INVITATION FOR TOMORROW		00 AM Sign Off
SUNDAY PROGRAMS			
6	00 THE CHRISTOPHERS 30 THE BIG PICTURE		
7	00 THE LE FEVRE'S SHOW 30 THE LESTER FAMILY SING	00 Faith for Today 30 Gospel Singing Jubilee	
8	00 SINGIN' TIME IN DIXIE 30 HERALD OF TRUTH	30 Paducah Devotion	Linus the Lionhearted
9	00 TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN 30 LOOK UP & LIVE CBS	15 Hamilton Brothers 30 Herald of Truth	00 Beany & Cecil 30 Peter Potamus
10	00 CAMERA THREE 30 THE ANSWER	00 This is the Life 30 The Answer	00 Bullwinkle 30 Discovery
11	00 THIS IS THE LIFE 30 FACE THE NATION	00 Popeye 30 File 6	00 Educational 30 Educational
12	00 FILM 15 THE NFL TODAY - COLOR (DALLAS AT NEW YORK)	00 AFL Football	00 Direction 66 30 Oral Roberts
1			00 Sunday Matinee
2	45 THE NFL TODAY (BALTIMORE AT SAN FRANCISCO)		
3		00 Meet the Press 30 Eternal Light	00 Porky Pig (C) 30 Tennessee Tuxedo
4		00 Wild Kingdom	00 Allen Revival Hour 30 Laramie
5		30 Bell Telephone Hour	30 Lawman
6	00 HOW THE GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS - COLOR 30 IT'S ABOUT TIME	30 Wonderful World of Color	00 Voyage To Sea
7	00 ED SULLIVAN SHOW	30 Hey Landlord	00 FBI (C)
8	00 GARRY MOORE SHOW	00 Bonanza	30 Hollywood Palace,
9	00 CANDID CAMERA 30 WHAT'S MY LINE	00 Andy Williams	
10	00 CBS SUNDAY NEWS - 15 SUNDAY NIGHT NEWS 30 MERV GRIFFIN SHOW	00 News, Weather, 15 Weekend Movies	00 Weekend News 15 Sunday Nite Late Movie
11			
12	00 THE LIVING PRAYER		00 Outdoor Advent 30 Sign Off
MONDAY MORNING PROGRAMS			
6	00 SUNRISE SEMESTER CBS 30 CHUCK WAGON GANG 45 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW		
7	05 CBS MORNING NEWS - COLOR 30 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW	00 Today Show	
8	00 CAPTAIN KANGAROO		
9	00 CANDID CAMERA CBS 30 BEVERLY HILLBILLIES	00 Romper Room 25 S. Vanocur News 30 Concentration	
10	00 ANDY OF MAYBERRY 30 DICK VAN DYKE SHOW	00 Pat Boone Show 30 Hollywood Squares	
11		00 Jeopardy - c 30 Swingin' Country 55 Edwin Newman News	
12	00 NOONDAY NEWS 15 THE FARM PICTURE 20 WATCHING THE WEATHER 30 AS THE WORLD TURNS	00 News, Farm Markets 15 Pastor Speaks 30 Let's Make a Deal 55 Nancy Dickerson News	
1	00 PASSWORD - 30 HOUSE PARTY	00 Days of our Lives 30 The Doctors - c	
2	00 TO TELL THE TRUTH 25 DOUGLAS EDWARDS NEWS 30 THE EDGE OF NIGHT	00 Another World 30 You Don't Say	
3	00 THE SECRET STORM CBS 30 THE MIKE DOUGLAS SHOW	00 Match Game - 25 Floyd Kalber News 30 P.D.Q.	
4	30 PUNCH & JUDY SHOW	00 Popeye - c 30 Cheyenne 30 Friday Dance Party to 5:30	

TIME	KFVS Channel 12 Cape Girardeau	WPSD Channel 6 Paducah	WSIL Channel 3 Harrisburgh
MONDAY EVENING PROGRAMS			
5		30 Huntley-Brinkley	:00 M-W-F Adventure Tu-Zorro Th-Lone Ranger :30 Rocky & Friends :45 Peter Jennings-
6	00 CBS EVENING NEWS - C 30 JACK & THE BEANSTALK	00 News 10 Weather 20 Sports 30 The Monkees - c	00 Cactus Pete 25 Weather 30 Iron Horse (C)
7	30 THE LUCY SHOW - COLOR	00 I Dream of Jeannie 30 Roger Miller Show	30 Rat Patrol (C)
8	00 ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW - 30 FAMILY AFFAIR - COLOR	00 Perry Como Show	00 Felony Squad 30 Peyton Place
9	00 TO TELL THE TRUTH - C 30 I'VE GOT A SECRET - C	00 Run for your Life	00 Big Valley (C)
10	00 CHANNEL 12 REPORTS 15 THE LATE WEATHER 25 THE SPORTS FINAL 30 CHANNEL 12 THEATRE (KNOCK ON ANY DOOR)	00 News Picture 15 Tonight Show-c	:00 Weather & News :20 Untouchables
11			:20 Maverick
12	15 LATE NEWS HIGHLIGHTS		30 News & Sign Off

TUESDAY MORNING PROGRAMS

TIME	KFVS	WPSD	WSIL
6	00 SUNRISE SEMESTER CBS 30 CHUCK WAGON GANG 45 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW		
7	05 CBS MORNING NEWS - COLOR 30 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW	00 Today Show - c	
8	00 CAPTAIN KANGAROO CBS		
9	00 CANDID CAMERA CBS 30 BEVERLY HILLBILLIES	00 Romper Room 25 S. Vanocur with News 30 Concentration - c	00 Jack Lalanne 30 M-Not For Hire T-Californians W-Family Theatre T-Californians F-Family Theatre
10	00 ANDY OF MAYBERRY 30 DICK VAN DYKE SHOW		00 Supermarket Sweep 30 Dating Game
11	00 LOVE OF LIFE CBS 25 MIDDAY NEWS - COLOR 30 SEARCH FOR TOMORROW 45 THE GUIDING LIGHT	00 Jeopardy - c 30 Swingin' Country - c 55 Edwin Newman with News	00 Donna Reed 30 Father Knows Best
12	00 NOONDAY NEWS 15 THE FARM PICTURE 20 WATCHING THE WEATHER 30 AS THE WORLD TURNS	00 News, Farm Markets 15 Pastor Speaks 30 Let's Make a Deal 55 Nancy Dickerson	00 Ben Casey
1	00 PASSWORD - COLOR 30 HOUSE PARTY - COLOR	00 Days of our Lives 30 The Doctors	00 The Newlywed Game 30 A Time For Us 54 News-Womans Touch
2	00 TO TELL THE TRUTH CBS 25 DOUGLAS EDWARDS NEWS - 30 THE EDGE OF NIGHT CBS	00 Another World - c 30 You Don't Say - c	00 General Hospital 30 The Nurses
3	00 THE SECRET STORM CBS 30 THE MIKE DOUGLAS SHOW	00 Match Game - c 25 Floyd Kalber with News 30 Score 4 Th. & Fri. 3:30 M.T.W.-TBA	00 Dark Shadows 30 Where The Action Is
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MALONE
MATINEE DAILY
LAST TIME TONIGHT
PETER FONDA
NANCY SINATRA
IN
"THE WILD ANGELS"
IN COLOR
SUNDAY MONDAY
TUESDAY

THE LIQUIDATOR GOES FROM ONE HOT-BED OF INTRIGUE TO ANOTHER!
M-G-M
ROD TAYLOR
TREVOR HOWARD
JILL St. JOHN
THE LIQUIDATOR
PANAVISION - METROCOLOR

REX THEATRE
SATURDAY SUNDAY DOUBLE FEATURE
"WINTER A-GO-GO"
JAMES STACY - IN COLOR
PLUS
It's one Heaven of a movie!
Columbia Pictures Presents
Rosalind RUSSELL
Hayley MILLS
the TROUBLE with ANGELS
ColumbiaColor

Do You Know What They're Going To Do To Hemlines Next?

Nobody knows for sure. But you'll know as soon as anybody when you read the fashion pages of this newspaper.

The big stories from everywhere are here: Broadway's newest leading lady; the latest from Washington; the fads that are sweeping college campuses; success stories from Wall Street; and the news about the newest automobile safety device; the sports hero of the hour, and the cost of a college diploma.

How do we do it every day? With our own fine staff of reporters right here, and The Associated Press everywhere else in the world.

Your Need To Know Makes This Newspaper Indispensable.

THE DAILY STANDARD

A MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS: THE INDISPENSABLE NEWS SERVICE

TELEVISION PROGRAMS

TIME	KFVS Channel 12 Cape Girardeau	WPSD Channel 6 Paducah	WSIL Channel 3 Harrisburgh
SATURDAY EVENING PROGRAMS			
5	00 THE BOBBY LORD SHOW 30 NFL GAME OF THE WEEK		
6	00 CBS SAT. EVENING NEWS 30 JACKIE GLEASON SHOW		00 ABC Scope 30 Shane (C)
7	30 PISTOLS 'N PETTICOATS	00 Please Don't Eat the Dasies 30 Get Smart - c	
8	00 MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE	00 Sat. Night at the Movies - c	30 Hollywood Palace
9			
10	00 THE SATURDAY NIGHT NEW 15 THE LATE WEATHER 25 THE SPORTS FINAL 30 THE SHOW OF THE WEEK	00 News 15 Weekend at the Movies	00 Weekend News 15 Have Gun Will 45 Saturday Nite Movie
11			
12	25 INVITATION FOR TOMORROW		00 AM Sign Off
SUNDAY PROGRAMS			
6	00 THE CHRISTOPHERS 30 THE BIG PICTURE		
7	00 THE LE FEVRE'S SHOW 30 THE LESTER FAMILY SING	00 Faith for Today 30 Gospel Singing Jubilee	
8	00 SINGIN' TIME IN DIXIE 30 HERALD OF TRUTH	30 Paducah Devotion	Linus the Lionhearted
9	00 TELL IT ON THE MOUNTAIN 30 LOOK UP & LIVE CBS	15 Hamilton Brothers 30 Herald of Truth	00 Beany & Cecil 30 Peter Potamus
10	00 CAMERA THREE 30 THE ANSWER	00 This is the Life 30 The Answer	00 Bullwinkle 30 Discovery
11	00 THIS IS THE LIFE 30 FACE THE NATION	00 Popeye 30 File 6	00 Educational 30 Educational
12	00 FILM 15 THE NFL TODAY - COLOR (DALLAS AT NEW YORK)	00 AFL Football	00 Direction 66 30 Oral Roberts
1			00 Sunday Matinee
2	45 THE NFL TODAY (BALTIMORE AT SAN FRANCISCO)		
3		00 Meet the Press 30 Eternal Light	00 Porky Pig (C) 30 Tennessee Tuxedo
4		00 Wild Kingdom	00 Allen Revival Hour 30 Laramie
5		30 Bell Telephone Hour	30 Lawman
6	00 HOW THE GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS - COLOR 30 IT'S ABOUT TIME	30 Wonderful World of Color	00 Voyage To Sea
7	00 ED SULLIVAN SHOW	30 Hey Landlord	00 FBI (C)
8	00 GARRY MOORE SHOW	00 Bonanza	30 Hollywood Palace,
9	00 CANDID CAMERA 30 WHAT'S MY LINE	00 Andy Williams	
10	00 CBS SUNDAY NEWS 15 SUNDAY NIGHT NEWS 30 MERV GRIFFIN SHOW	00 News, Weather, 15 Weekend Movies	00 Weekend News 15 Sunday Nite Late Movie
11			
12	00 THE LIVING PRAYER		00 Outdoor Advent 30 Sign Off
MONDAY MORNING PROGRAMS			
6	00 SUNRISE SEMESTER CBS 30 CHUCK WAGON GANG 45 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW		
7	05 CBS MORNING NEWS - COLOR 30 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW	00 Today Show	
8	00 CAPTAIN KANGAROO		
9	00 CANDID CAMERA CBS 30 BEVERLY HILLBILLIES	00 Romper Room 25 S. Vanocur News 30 Concentration	
10	00 ANDY OF MAYBERRY 30 DICK VAN DYKE SHOW	00 Pat Boone Show 30 Hollywood Squares	
11		00 Jeopardy - c 30 Swingin' Country 55 Edwin Newman News	
12	00 NOONDAY NEWS 15 THE FARM PICTURE 20 WATCHING THE WEATHER 30 AS THE WORLD TURNS	00 News, Farm Markets 15 Pastor Speaks 30 Let's Make a Deal 55 Nancy Dickerson News	
1	00 PASSWORD - 30 HOUSE PARTY	00 Days of our Lives 30 The Doctors - c	
2	00 TO TELL THE TRUTH 25 DOUGLAS EDWARDS NEWS 30 THE EDGE OF NIGHT	00 Another World 30 You Don't Say	
3	00 THE SECRET STORM CBS 30 THE MIKE DOUGLAS SHOW	00 Match Game - 25 Floyd Kalber News 30 P.D.Q.	
4	30 PUNCH & JUDY SHOW	00 Popeye - c 30 Cheyenne 30 Friday Dance Party to 5:30	
TIME	KFVS Channel 12 Cape Girardeau	WPSD Channel 6 Paducah	WSIL Channel 3 Harrisburgh
MONDAY EVENING PROGRAMS			
5		30 Huntley-Brinkley	:00 M-W-F Adventure Tu-Zorro Th-Lone Ranger :30 Rocky & Friends :45 Peter Jennings-
6	00 CBS EVENING NEWS - C 30 JACK & THE BEANSTALK	00 News 10 Weather 20 Sports 30 The Monkees - c	00 Cactus Pete 25 Weather 30 Iron Horse (C)
7	30 THE LUCY SHOW - COLOR	00 I Dream of Jeannie 30 Roger Miller Show	30 Rat Patrol (C)
8	00 ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW - 30 FAMILY AFFAIR - COLOR	00 Perry Como Show	00 Felony Squad 30 Peyton Place
9	00 TO TELL THE TRUTH - C 30 I'VE GOT A SECRET - C	00 Run for your Life	00 Big Valley (C)
10	00 CHANNEL 12 REPORTS 15 THE LATE WEATHER 25 THE SPORTS FINAL 30 CHANNEL 12 THEATRE (KNOCK ON ANY DOOR	00 News Picture 15 Tonight Show-c	:00 Weather & News :20 Untouchables
11			:20 Maverick
12	15 LATE NEWS HIGHLIGHTS		30 News & Sign Off

TUESDAY MORNING PROGRAMS

6	00 SUNRISE SEMESTER CBS 30 CHUCK WAGON GANG 45 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW		
7	05 CBS MORNING NEWS - COLOR 30 CH. 12 BREAKFAST SHOW	00 Today Show - c	
8	00 CAPTAIN KANGAROO CBS		
9	00 CANDID CAMERA CBS 30 BEVERLY HILLBILLIES	00 Romper Room 25 S. Vanocur with News 30 Concentration - c	00 Jack Lalanne 30 M-Not For Hire T-Californians W-Family Theatre T-Californians F-Family Theatre
10	00 ANDY OF MAYBERRY 30 DICK VAN DYKE SHOW		00 Supermarket Sweep 30 Dating Game
11	00 LOVE OF LIFE CBS 25 MIDDAY NEWS - COLOR 30 SEARCH FOR TOMORROW 45 THE GUIDING LIGHT	00 Jeopardy - c 30 Swingin' Country - c 55 Edwin Newman with News	00 Donna Reed 30 Father Knows Best
12	00 NOONDAY NEWS 15 THE FARM PICTURE 20 WATCHING THE WEATHER 30 AS THE WORLD TURNS	00 News, Farm Markets 15 Pastor Speaks 30 Let's Make a Deal 55 Nancy Dickerson	00 Ben Casey
1	00 PASSWORD - COLOR 30 HOUSE PARTY - COLOR	00 Days of our Lives 30 The Doctors	00 The Newlywed Game 30 A Time For Us 54 News-Womans Touch
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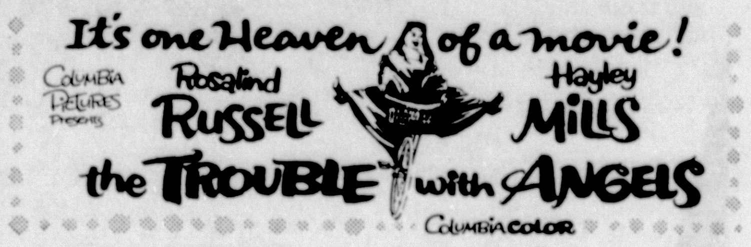
PLUS



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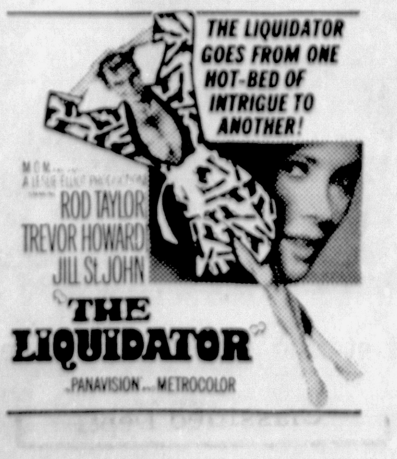

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AGRICULTURAL EXPLORER post 40, Boy Scouts, toured the M and M Grain company Wednesday and viewed cattle feeding operations. From left, front row, Harry Hambrick, Jimmy Lewis, Bill Sappenfield, Randy Simmons; back row, Fred Alexander, post leader, Al Stepp, Larry Lancaster, Fred Scherer, Joe Schuchart, and Phillip McGill, company president.

Explorer Post Visit M and M

Newly organized Boy Scout agricultural explorer post 40, sponsored by the Sikeston Production Credit Association, visited the M and M Grain Company Wednesday and studied ingredients in feed mixtures.

The post, consisting of 15 members, saw a modern heavy cattle feedlot operation under guidance of Phillip McGill, president. The owner described balanced rations for cattle and health care.

The group in charge of their leader, Fred Alexander, PCA fieldman, is composed of Roger Blackman, Larry Lancaster, Randy Simmons, Bill Sappenfield, Al Stepp, Steve Garner, Phil Black, Jimmy Lewis, David Childers, Tony Poole, Harry Hambrick, James Klein, Joe Schuchart, Fred Scherer and James Terrell.

Timely Tips

BLOOMFIELD - There is a high level of interest among homemakers for ways to save time. This is especially true due to the number of women employed outside the home.

The more all purpose equipment is a way to conserve valuable time. The ‘cook serve and the cook-sit-serve” equipment can be time and energy saving. No applogies are necessary, use them with pride, not only in their attractiveness, but in good time management.

It would be hard to imagine your Grandmother putting her skillet on the Sunday dinner table, but today's cooking equipment can add to attractiveness of any meal.

Casserole dishes were the first cooking equipment that were brave enough to come to the dinner table. The food keeps hot longer. Also, they can be set on an electric trivet or warming tray to keep hot a little longer.

Today's electric frypans are another example of “cook-serve” dishes. Foods cooked in these can also be kept warm for serving.

Some foods can be prepared right at the table. The electric fry pan, waffle baker, or grill all will let you “sit and cook” as well as use and enjoy “cook-serve” equipment. With all of these, some food waste can be avoided.

Aluminum foil has many “cook - serve” uses. For example, bread warmed in aluminum foil can come to the table in it. Small amounts of food can be put in foil and several foods warmed at the same time.

Serving individual plates means a saving of serving dishes. If this does not suit the family, two or more foods can be served on one platter or chop plate. (Makes it look like you have more food, too).

You may add time to your busy holiday schedule by using these convenient equipment items that are a part of your standard equipment.

TYPE SCORE OF 88 out of 89 points possible for a two-year-old was earned by this cow from the University of Missouri herd at Columbia. She also placed seventh in the American Royal. The cow, U-Mo. Marc Adelle, is the first daughter of U-Mo Olympian Marc, a bull produced in the University herd. The bull is producing daughters that are looking very good in conformation and production, says John Sikes, who is in charge of the herd. This cow produced 13,410 pounds of milk and 485 pounds of butter-fat in 342 days. The type score was set by the National Holstein-Friesian Assn.

Moisture Level Good in Bootheel

COLUMBIA -- Except for the Bootheel area, the 1966 crop season ended with soil moisture reserves at very low levels, according to information from a climatologist here.

James McQuigg, state climatologist for the Environmental Science Service Administration and research association at the University of Missouri, said it will take several periods of above normal precipitation this winter to completely replenish soil moisture reserves in deficient areas.

For the less dry Bootheel area, if normal patterns hold, sufficient precipitation will fall during the winter to bring soil moisture reserves up to adequate levels by spring.

Rainfall was generally two to five inches less than normal over most of Missouri during May through August. Exceptions were in the Bootheel and bordering Ozark counties. In those areas, rainfall for the period was one to five inches above normal.

From September through November, moisture received in the western half of the state was three to five inches below normal. During the same three months, many counties in the eastern half of Missouri received a half-inch to two inches less rainfall than normal. The Bootheel area was also dry during the period -- one to five inches less than normal moisture.

The first part of December was marked with more frequent periods of rain and snow. This is in keeping with the normal pattern. Usually in December, the fall of moisture ranges from four inches in the Bootheel to an inch and a half in the northwest. Similar normal patterns exist for January and February.

Unmatched Towers

Famous Chartres Cathedral has two towers topped by totally dissimilar spires. The cathedral was built during a surge of religious fervor in the 12th and early 13th centuries. One tower is Romanesque and the other Gothic.

Not So Hot

The sun, pound for pound, produces less heat than the human body. Its huge size accounts for its enormous production of heat.

THE ART OF MATURITY

The distilled experience of many men has resulted in discoveries like these about the art of mature living. . .

That life is too short to be wasted in hatred, revenge, fault-finding, prejudice, intolerance and destruction.

That only the affirmative approach inspires progress. We should follow the wise advice of Charles W. Eliot and “cultivate a calm nature, expectant of good.”

That our basic direction should always be toward wholeness of life. The great life is built on deep and enduring values. Like a giant tree, we should grow from within.

That no outstanding work is done alone. Miracles can be achieved when we don't care who gets the credit.

That we should not dodge reality or turn our backs on situations that must be faced. private bravery is the price of personal victory.

That it is never wise to become too elated or too discouraged. As Robert Louis Stevenson suggested, we should strive to “go on in fortune and misfortune like a clock during a thunderstorm”.

That a few troubles and a little pain are good for us and help us to grow. We should not complain that the rosebush has thorns but should rejoice because it bears roses.

That time is the great healer of hurts, sorrows and disappointments. When one door closes another will open if we don't lose heart.

That it is wiser to judge a man by how he lives than by what he says.

That moderation in all things is a good rule. It is wise to live a balanced and varied life without permitting anyone or anything to enslave us.

That we must learn to distinguish between the important and the unimportant. The trifles will not trip us up and we can devote our lives to the meaningful and the significant.

That there is no time like the present for putting into effect the seasoned wisdom of our years. It is now or never if we are to avoid an old age of regret and remorse.

That the man who aligns his life with the good and true need fear no evil.

Wilferd A. Peterson.

In our parish, Sister was trying to teach courtesy to her 2nd graders indirectly. Whenever she dropped something, she would let it lie until some child realized he ought to pick it up. Randy got the wrong message, though. “Sister,” he said, “you don't bend in the middle like the rest of us, do you?”

Bernice Krapfl.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

More Cedit to Rural People

The department of agriculture's Farmers Home Administration is better equipped to handle housing credit needs of low and moderate income families in Scott and Mississippi counties as a result of legislation signed into law, according to Harry S. Littleton, Farmers Home Administration county supervisor.

Littleton said the demonstration cities and metropolitan development act, signed by President Johnson, makes it possible for more families to qualify for housing credit under expanded housing loan authority of the FHA. It makes more credit available.

Other changes in the rural housing loan program administered by FHA:

Many families, who had to go the long route of planning, contracting and building a house, can now buy newly constructed buildings. Before the new legislation these families could only purchase previously occupied buildings.

Qualified low-income families can now obtain housing credit from FHA on the basis of a cosigner. Previously, only those rural persons 62 years old and older qualified for this assistance.

The new legislation increases from $1,000 to $1,500 the maximum amount of assistance the agency can make for emergency repairs or improvements to owner-occupied rural housing or farm service buildings. This credit is not designed to upgrade a building but only to remove hazards to the health and the safety of the family and the community.

Rural families on the verge of losing their homes through foreclosure may save their homes if a sound basis can be developed by FHA to refinance their debts.

Financial assistance can be given to construct rental housing for low and moderate income rural families of all age groups. Previously, rental housing financed by FHA had to be occupied by rural people, 62 years of age and older.

Loans by FHA are made to applicants who are unable to obtain credit they need from private lenders at reasonable rates and terms. Applications for loans may be made at the county office, 215 North New Madrid St.

Dear Santa,

Dear Santa,

I will be in Sikeston this year, will that be o. k. Matthews Street, 319.

That's all.

Love,
Terry Williams
From Springfield, Mo.

Dear Santa,

My name is Laura, and I am seven years old. I am in the second grade, and have been a good girl.

I want a Baby Walls Alone for Christmas. Thank you for my present under the tree, but I haven't opened it yet. My moma wont let me open it until Christmas Eve -- I also want some candy and fruit for my stocking.

Also, remember my little sisters, Mary and Nancy -- Mary is five and Nancy is two.

Santa, please come to my house first, because I can hardly wait.

Thank you
Laura Skrabala
208 West Gladys
Sikeston, Mo.

HEARD IN APRIL

Handel's “Messiah,” often heard at the Christmas season, was begun in August, finished in September and first performed in April.

on the fence row

By Thomas A. Brown, Jr.

BLOOMFIELD -- Stoddard county farmers compare very favorably with those of other counties in the Delta area including Butler, Dunklin, Mississippi, New Madrid, Pemiscot, and Scott counties as far as average county-wide crop yields are concerned.

Just recently, I did some research along this line using crop yield data published by the state statistician as a basis and came up with some interesting figures which, I believe, indicate how well our farmers are doing compared to those in other counties. First, I calculated the average county yield for each of our major cash crops including corn, cotton, wheat, and soybeans for the ten - year period, 1955 through 1964, for each county in the area. Then, I calculated the average county yield produced in each county during the latter five years of this period, 1960 through 1964; After this was done, I ranked the counties according to those average county yield for each crop produced during both the ten-year period and the five-year period. The difference in Stoddard county's rank during the last five years compared to its rank during the ten year period indicates whether or not local farmers have made progress and how much.

As far as corn was concerned Stoddard county ranked third among the seven counties during the ten-year period with an average yield of 55.4 bushels per acre. During the five-year period, however, local farmers produced the second highest yield of 64.8 bushels per acre.

In soybean production, Stoddard county farmers produced the fourth highest yield during the ten-year periods. Average bean yields produced were 22.89 bushels per acre for the ten-year period and 22.9 bushels for the five-year period. During the ten-year period involved, the average of soybeans produced in the county increased from 91,500 acres in 1955 to 179,000 acres in 1964. A large acreage of the less desirable land in the county was cleared up and planted to soybeans . Of course, Stoddard county as a whole has less fertile soil than most counties in the Delta area, so the fact that local farmers hold their own indicates that some progress was made.

As far as wheat yields were concerned, Stoddard county jumped from seventh place to fourth place when I compared the ten-year average yield with the five-year yields. The average wheat yield produced in the county was 30.8 bushels per acre for the ten-year period and 35.3 bushels for the five-year period.

In cotton production, Stoddard county ranked third among the seven yields as far as average yields produced during both the ten-year and five-year periods were concerned. The average cotton yield produced during both the ten-year and five-year periods were concerned.

The average cotton yield pro- were concerned. The average cotton yield produced in the county during the ten-year period was 538 pounds of lint cotton per acre and the average five-year yield was 561 pounds of lint per acre.

When this was done for all crops, I summorized the ranking for all of these major cash crops to determone how Stoddard county compared with other counties from an over-all standpoint. For the ten-year period, Stoddard county ranked fourth, but moved up to third place in the five-year average yields. These figures would indicate that Stoddard county ranks above average as far as the average yields of all major cash crops are concerned.

This is a record that Stoddard county farmers can justifiably take a great deal of pride in, and they are to be commended for making such a record. Since this is primarily an agricultural area, it seems to me that all Stoddard countians, regardless of whether they are farmers or not, should be quite proud of this record which means much to the economy and general welfare of the county.

Pemiscot News

CARUTHERSVILLE -- The variety of cotton you select to plant next spring may determine whether or not you make a profit. Of course getting seed of high germination of the chosen variety is almost equally important.

What is the basis for selecting cotton varieties in Missouri?

The Delta Research Center at Portageville has tested varieties over a period of years and has found six of them which meet the minimum fiber qualities demanded by spinning mills and produce enough lint per acre to be profitable.

These six varieties have been separated into groups according to their response on different types of soil and on their resistance to wilt and root knot nematodes.

For sandy loam, loam and clay loam soils (including those infested with Verticillium Wilt) plant Deltapine 45, Auburn M, Stoneville 213, Rex Smooth Leaf, Auburn 56, or Deltapine Smooth Leaf.

For sandy soils (especially those infested with the Fusarium Wilt-root knot nematode disease) plant Auburn M and Auburn 56.

For clay or gumbo soils, plant Rex Smooth Leaf or Deltapine 45.

In case it is necessary to plant cotton late (all soils after May 15) plant Auburn M.

It is time now to analize your cotton planting situation and to test out seed of the varieites you expect to use to determine whether or not they can be expected to produce good strong seedlings.

Live High ...
GO CLASSIFIED

• SLEEPING ROOMS 1

FOR RENT - Sleeping room. Man only. GR 1-1078. 12-13-tf

For Rent - A light housekeeping room, utilities furnished. 210 Ruth. GR 1-4182. 12-16-tf

• FURNISHED APARTMENTS 2

FOR RENT - 3 room apartment, furnished. Heat and water furnished. Adults only. GR 1-4059 or GR 1-5839. 11-25-tf

FURNISHED APTS --Modern close in utilities furnished. Tel. GR 1-5702 or GR 1-9276.

For Rent - 3 room furnished apartment. Downstairs. Carpeting. Utilities furnished. $70. GR 1-3047. Adults. 12-22-tf

For Rent - 3 room furnished apartment. Utilities furnished. Adults only. 219 W. Gladys. 12-19-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment, $65. Utilities paid. 538 Vernon. Adults only. Call GR 1-1382 after 6 p.m. 12-5-tf

For Rent - Newly decorated 3 room furnished apartment. Utilities paid. $75 monthly. Adults only GR 1-3403. 12-22-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment, 3 rooms with bath. GR1-1836. 12-21-tf

FOR RENT - Apartment. Extra nice. Furnished nicely. Adults. 535 N. Ranney. Call GR 1-0568. 12-10-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment. Adults only. $75 per month. Call GR 1-5755 after 5 p.m. 11-25-tf

FOR RENT - 3 room furnished apartment, also 3 room furnished cottage. Utilities paid. Call GR 1-2772. 12-6-tf

FOR RENT - 3 room furnished apartment. $14 per week. Call GR 1-2105 or GR 1-5906. 12-6-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment. Adults. Call GR 1-0416. 9-23-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment. Adults only. Phone GR1-5707. 5-18-tf

FOR RENT -- 3 room furnished apartment. Utilities paid. Adults. Call GR 1-9870. 12-8-tf

For Rent - Modern 3 room furnished apartment. Call GR 1-5585. 12-16-tf

• MISC. FOR RENT

For Rent - 10' x 40' house trailer, in town. Utilities furnished. $80.00 Call GR 1-3047. 12-17-tf

FOR RENT - Choice down town ground floor office space. Ample parking. Beautiful new front. Located on Malone Ave. Call GR 1-1960, Sikeston, 8:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. 12-1-tf

FOR RENT - 55' X 10' - 3 bedroom mobile home, completely furnished, located Downtown Trailer Park. Call McDougal Trailer Sales, GR 1-5636. 12-24-tf

For Rent - New 2 bedroom trailer. Call GR 1-9856. 12-17-tf

• UNFURNISHED APARTMENTS 2a

FOR RENT -2 bedroom house. Unfurnished. GR 1-4469. 317 Marian. 12-12-tf

FOR RENT - Modern apartment. 900 Davis Road. Call GR 1-1106, GR 1-1219, or GR 1-5509. 12-13-tf

FOR RENT - Unfurnished 4 room duplex newly decorated. Call GR 1-4077 or GR 1-5133. 11-8-tf

• HOUSES FOR RENT 3

For Sale or Rent - Nice 6 room house in Miner. Available now. See or call Tharon E. Stallings, GR 1-3390. 12-22-3t

FOR RENT - 7 room home. Good neighborhood. Call Crenshaw Real Estate GR 1-4945. 12-22-6t

FOR RENT - 1 two bedroom house and 1 three bedroom house. Call GR 1-1262 or GR-1-1260. 12-7-tf

For Rent - House in Bertrand. 5 rooms and bath. Call MU 3-4201. 12-20-tf

For Rent - 919 Vernon. $40. Call GR 1-5954 or GR 1-4168. 12-20-6t

FOR RENT - Unfurnished 4 room house. Call GR 1-3119 12-21-tf

For Rent or Lease - 2 bedroom home, dining room, large kitchen and living room. Call GR 1-3592. 12-22-6t

Modern farm house for rent. Call now. CO 2-3618, Morley, Mo. 12-23-2t

• MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS 5a

PIANOS AND ORGANS
Baldwin and Wurlitzer. Finest quality at reasonable prices and terms. Rental Plan available.
Keith Collins Piano Co.
98 N. Kingshighway GR 1-4531. 9-20-tf

Headquarters for
KIMBALL PIANOS & ORGANS
Free turkey with each new piano or organ purchased between now and Christmas. Sikeston Piano Center, Corner of Center and N. Ranney, GR 1-5899. 12-14-tf

Are You Planning An

AUCTION

Use The Daily Standard Classified Page To Get

-MORE BIDDERS- AND -HIGHER PRICES-

There are auction sales and auction sales - some successful and some with only a handful of bidders, things going at ridiculously low prices. To have a successful sale, people must attend. In order to get people to attend, they must know about the sale ahead of time. To get maximum returns from a minimum of expenditure, follow the example of hundreds of farmers in this vicinity who have had successful sales by using The Daily Standard.

Your Sale Is Not A Neighborhood Affair

Your neighbors will know about your sale anyway. You want the bidders who come 10, 15, 20, 30 or even 50 miles, the strangers who come with cash in their pockets. To reach these BUYERS you must put your advertisement in a newspaper that covers the territory.

DON'T GAMBLE

Don't gamble on just one ad. No matter how good your ad is, you are GAMBLING if you depend on just one insertion. Your auction is of too much importance--your lifetime savings and investment are at stake --you DARE NOT RISK all that means so much to you in just one good ad. It is better to have TOO MUCH advertising and a SUCCESSFUL sale, than to RISK LOSING at a poorly attended sale all that you struggled and labored to accumulate.

See Us Or Write
For Details
The Daily Standard
Classified Dept.

• MISC. FOR SALE 5

FOR SALE - Television. Priced reasonable. GR 1-0060. 12-12-6t

FULLER BRUSH
GR 1-5095 8-30-tf

WELDER FOR SALE - Good 250 Amp Forney Combination Repair Unit that welds, brazes, cuts, solders, thaws pipes, charges batteries, etc. Take over remaining payments. Can be seen locally. Write Regional Office, Forney Industries, P.O. Box 26, Dexter, Mo.

Trade in your old travel trailer on a new Holiday Rambler. Presley's Trailer Sales. 9-17-tf

FOR SALE - Wigs, Christmas specials. Human Hair. Value $129.00 now $26.00. Call GR1-5725. 12-13-6t

For Sale - Fireplace wood. GR 1-3803. 12-22-9t

FOR SALE - Pecan Trees. Goode's Nursery. GR 1-3119. 12-21-tf

FOR SALE - GE Console Stereo, like new. $135. GR 1-4532. 12-21-4t

Acid Indigestion? Painful gas? Get new Ph5 Tablets. ONLY 98¢. James Drug Store. 12-19-tf

THE amazing Blue Lustre will leave your upholstery beautifully soft and clean. Rent electric shampooer $1. Moore's Hardware, 118 N. New Madrid St., Sikeston, Mo. 12-19-6t

FOR SALE - Thin aluminum plates. 24" by 36" - 15 cents each. The Daily Standard. 10-17-tf

ELECTROLUX
Orville Yates
GR 1-334' 7-12-tf

FOR SALE - Fireplace wood. ED 4-6594. Cape Girardeau. 12-8-1 mo.

ELECTROLUX
Vacuum Cleaners
C.D. Wright
Lilbourn, Mo. 9-7-tf

FOR SALE
We have a complete set of Business Band Radios for sale, one 100 Watt Base Station, and three 50 Watt mobil units, one 100 ft. tower and antenna. The radios are in use right now and may be seen any day at Blades Motor Sales, Hwy. 61, New Madrid, Mo. or phone SH 8-5561. If you have been thinking of Radios, then see these first, and save.

For Sale - Fireplace wood. Green or dry. GR1-2240. Cline Nursery Co. 12-22-9t

GOT a carpet cleaning problem? . . .On a budget too??? Then Wipe Lustre is the answer for you. Smith Alsop Paint & Wallpaper Co. 12-19-6t

For Sale - Rabbits, fryers, live or dressed; breeders, petigreed; worm processed rabbit manure for flowers, shrubs and potted plants; wood framed window screens; climbing strawberry plants. Call GR 1-0213. 12-20-6t

FOR SALE - Billfolds, purses, Bible covers and other leather goods, call Luther Murphy, GR-1-3214. 11-10-tf

• REAL ESTATE 6

FOR SALE
BY OWNER
3 bedroom house, 5 months old. Central heat and air conditioning. Full basement. 6 1/4% Mortgage loan.
809 Harvard Rd
May be seen from 1 to 6 p.m. daily.

BEAN FARM
626 acres bottom land, all open. 4 miles from Houston, Mississippi. $225 an acre. Minimum $30,000 down.
NICK BRAGORGOS
1402 Rolling Oaks Dr.
Memphis, Tenn.
901 683 7977

FARM FOR SALE

400.87 Acres, Pulaski County. Fronts on State Route 37, Grand Chain, Illinois. For information phone Collect - E. E. Curtis, Mt. Vernon, Illinois - 618-242-6521 or 242-0675.

• SITUATIONS WANTED 7

Wanted - Light hauling and day service, small odd jobs. Call GR 1-0213. 12-20-6t

• MISC. WANTED 10

LOTS OF SURPRISES IN THE CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED -- Good used furniture and appliances. Hezzie Furniture Mart. Phone GR 1-5617. 11-3 -tf

• HELP WANTED 11a

MALE & FEMALE

Wanted - Cook at Kelletts Restaurant. Call GR 1-9954. 12-20-tf

• HELP WANTED MALE 12

DRAFTSMAN
Must be capable of making details and complete assembly drawings of structural steel for fabrication. Excellent opportunity.
Send complete resume for confidential interview. Plant to be built in area. Reply to box ABC 100, Sikeston, Mo.

ENGINEER
Fabricating Plant Structural Engineer - Varied scope of responsibilities including fabrication, design, and layout.
Send complete resume for confidential interview. Plant to be built in area. Reply to Box HFC 100, Sikeston, Mo.

WANTED
Full time reporter for New Madrid County. Must live in New Madrid. Weekly salary plus fringe benefits. Must know how to operate camera. If interested contact:

WARREN SOKOLIS
State Editor, Daily Standard

P.O. Box 100
Sikeston, Mo.
GR 1-1137.

WANTED - 2 carpenters. Call GR 1-4893. 12-22-3t

SALESMAN $700 a month or better. No travel. Permanent career. Excellent training. Retirement program. Fringe benefits. Write: R. G. Huekstep, 320 Broadway, Cape Girardeau, Mo. giving age, family status and past and present employment. Replies held in strictest confidence. Personal interview will be arranged.

• LOST & FOUND 13

LOST - Red Bone Hound. GR 1-2762. Bill McDowell. 12-21-tf

• SPECIAL SERVICES 17

Smiley's Sanitary Hauling. 513 Smith. GR 1-2603. 11-26-1 mo.

Herschel Deal
Moving and Delivery
24 hour service
GR 1-0435
If no answer, GR 1-4212. 10-11-tf

Ken's Clock Repair. 1920 Bloomfield, Cape Girardeau, Mo. 12-23-12t

• PETS 19

For Sale - Feeder pigs. GR 1-3450. 12-20-6t

For Sale - 2 registered Dachshund puppies. Red males. LO 8-3435. Bloomfield. 12-22-3t

For Sale - Collie puppies. AKC registered. Pick now, will hold until Christmas. GR 1-9301. 12-15-tf

FOR SALE - 4 months old Toy Poodle. $40. Call GR 1-2152. 12-21-4t

FOR SALE - Beagle Pups. Call GR 1-2188 Sikeston Veterinary Hospital. After 5 call GR 1-5650. 12-19-tf

For Sale - Pure bred German Shepherd pups. Guaranteed. GR 1-3843. 12-17-6t

FOR SALE - Puppies, Dalmations. Beautiful, purebred. $25. Charles Bollinger IGA, Bell City, Mo. 12-24-3t

• NEW & USED CARS 21

FOR SALE - 1966 SS 396. 375 H.P. 4 speed. GR 1-1361. 12-6-tf

For Sale 1959 Chevrolet 1/2 ton Complete rebuilt engine and front end. Good rubber. $550.00.
SLOAN'S AUTO SHOP
420 N. Main Rear 12-22-6t

AGRICULTURAL EXPLORER post 40, Boy Scouts, toured the M and M Grain company Wednesday and viewed cattle feeding operations. From left, front row, Harry Hambrick, Jimmy Lewis, Bill Sappenfield, Randy Simmons; back row, Fred Alexander, post leader, Al Stepp, Larry Lancaster, Fred Scherer, Joe Schuchart, and Phillip McGill, company president.

Explorer Post Visit M and M

Newly organized Boy Scout agricultural explorer post 40, sponsored by the Sikeston Production Credit Association, visited the M and M Grain Company Wednesday and studied ingredients in feed mixtures.

The post, consisting of 15 members, saw a modern heavy cattle feedlot operation under guidance of Phillip McGill, president. The owner described balanced rations for cattle and health care.

The group in charge of their leader, Fred Alexander, PCA fieldman, is composed of Roger Blackman, Larry Lancaster, Randy Simmons, Bill Sappenfield, Al Stepp, Steve Garner, Phil Black, Jimmy Lewis, David Childers, Tony Poole, Harry Hambrick, James Klein, Joe Schuchart, Fred Scherer and James Terrell.

Timely Tips

BLOOMFIELD - There is a high level of interest among homemakers for ways to save time. This is especially true due to the number of women employed outside the home.

The more all purpose equipment is a way to conserve valuable time. The 'cook serve and the cook-sit-serve'' equipment can be time and energy saving. No applogies are necessary, use them with pride, not only in their attractiveness, but in good time management.

It would be hard to imagine your Grandmother putting her skillet on the Sunday dinner table, but today's cooking equipment can add to attractiveness of any meal.

Casserole dishes were the first cooking equipment that were brave enough to come to the dinner table. The food keeps hot longer. Also, they can be set on an electric trivet or warming tray to keep hot a little longer.

Today's electric frypans are another example of "cook-serve" dishes. Foods cooked in these can also be kept warm for serving.

Some foods can be prepared right at the table. The electric fry pan, waffle baker, or grill all will let you "sit and cook" as well as use and enjoy "cook-serve" equipment. With all of these, some food waste can be avoided.

Aluminum foil has many "cook - serve" uses. For example, bread warmed in aluminum foil can come to the table in it. Small amounts of food can be put in foil and several foods warmed at the same time.

Serving individual plates means a saving of serving dishes. If this does not suit the family, two or more foods can be served on one platter or chop plate. (Makes it look like you have more food, too).

You may add time to your busy holiday schedule by using these convenient equipment items that are a part of your standard equipment.

TYPE SCORE OF 88 out of 89 points possible for a two-year-old was earned by this cow from the University of Missouri herd at Columbia. She also placed seventh in the American Royal. The cow, U-Mo. Marc Adelle, is the first daughter of U-Mo Olympian Marc, a bull produced in the University herd. The bull is producing daughters that are looking very good in conformation and production, says John Sikes, who is in charge of the herd. This cow produced 13,410 pounds of milk and 485 pounds of butter-fat in 342 days. The type score was set by the National Holstein-Friesian Assn.

Moisture Level Good in Bootheel

COLUMBIA -- Except for the Bootheel area, the 1966 crop season ended with soil moisture reserves at very low levels, according to information from a climatologist here.

James McQuigg, state climatologist for the Environmental Science Service Administration and research association at the University of Missouri, said it will take several periods of above normal precipitation this winter to completely replenish soil moisture reserves in deficient areas.

For the less dry Bootheel area, if normal patterns hold, sufficient precipitation will fall during the winter to bring soil moisture reserves up to adequate levels by spring.

Rainfall was generally two to five inches less than normal over most of Missouri during May through August. Exceptions were in the Bootheel and bordering Ozark counties. In those areas, rainfall for the period was one to five inches above normal.

From September through November, moisture received in the western half of the state was three to five inches below normal. During the same three months, many counties in the eastern half of Missouri received a half-inch to two inches less rainfall than normal. The Bootheel area was also dry during the period -- one to five inches less than normal moisture.

The first part of December was marked with more frequent periods of rain and snow. This is in keeping with the normal pattern. Usually in December, the fall of moisture ranges from four inches in the Bootheel to an inch and a half in the northwest. Similar normal patterns exist for January and February.

Unmatched Towers

Famous Chartres Cathedral has two towers topped by totally dissimilar spires. The cathedral was built during a surge of religious fervor in the 12th and early 13th centuries. One tower is Romanesque and the other Gothic.

Not So Hot

The sun, pound for pound, produces less heat than the human body. Its huge size accounts for its enormous production of heat.

THE ART OF MATURITY

The distilled experience of many men has resulted in discoveries like these about the art of mature living...

That life is too short to be wasted in hatred, revenge, fault-finding, prejudice, intolerance and destruction.

That only the affirmative approach inspires progress. We should follow the wise advice of Charles W. Eliot and "cultivate a calm nature, expectant of good."

That our basic direction should always be toward wholeness of life. The great life is built on deep and enduring values. Like a giant tree, we should grow from within.

That no outstanding work is done alone. Miracles can be achieved when we don't care who gets the credit.

That we should not dodge reality or turn our backs on situations that must be faced. private bravery is the price of personal victory.

That it is never wise to become too elated or too discouraged. As Robert Louis Stevenson suggested, we should strive to "go on in fortune and misfortune like a clock during a thunderstorm".

That a few troubles and a little pain are good for us and help us to grow. We should not complain that the rosebush has thorns but should rejoice because it bears roses.

That time is the great healer of hurts, sorrows and disappointments. When one door closes another will open if we don't lose heart.

That it is wiser to judge a man by how he lives than by what he says.

That moderation in all things is a good rule. It is wise to live a balanced and varied life without permitting anyone or anything to enslave us.

That we must learn to distinguish between the important and the unimportant. The trifles will not trip us up and we can devote our lives to the meaningful and the significant.

That there is no time like the present for putting into effect the seasoned wisdom of our years. It is now or never if we are to avoid an old age of regret and remorse.

That the man who aligns his life with the good and true need fear no evil.

Wilferd A. Peterson.

In our parish, Sister was trying to teach courtesy to her 2nd graders indirectly. Whenever she dropped something, she would let it lie until some child realized he ought to pick it up. Randy got the wrong message, though. "Sister," he said, "you don't bend in the middle like the rest of us, do you?"

Bernice Krapfl.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

More Cedit to Rural People

The department of agriculture's Farmers Home Administration is better equipped to handle housing credit needs of low and moderate income families in Scott and Mississippi counties as a result of legislation signed into law, according to Harry S. Littleton, Farmers Home Administration county supervisor.

Littleton said the demonstration cities and metropolitan development act, signed by President Johnson, makes it possible for more families to qualify for housing credit under expanded housing loan authority of the FHA. It makes more credit available.

Other changes in the rural housing loan program administered by FHA:

Many families, who had to go the long route of planning, contracting and building a house, can now buy newly constructed buildings. Before the new legislation these families could only purchase previously occupied buildings.

Qualified low-income families can now obtain housing credit from FHA on the basis of a cosigner. Previously, only those rural persons 62 years old and older qualified for this assistance.

The new legislation increases from $1,000 to $1,500 the maximum amount of assistance the agency can make for emergency repairs or improvements to owner-occupied rural housing or farm service buildings. This credit is not designed to upgrade a building but only to remove hazards to the health and the safety of the family and the community.

Rural families on the verge of losing their homes through foreclosure may save their homes if a sound basis can be developed by FHA to refinance their debts.

Financial assistance can be given to construct rental housing for low and moderate income rural families of all age groups. Previously, rental housing financed by FHA had to be occupied by rural people, 62 years of age and older.

Loans by FHA are made to applicants who are unable to obtain credit they need from private lenders at reasonable rates and terms. Applications for loans may be made at the county office, 215 North New Madrid St.

Dear Santa,

Dear Santa,

I will be in Sikeston this year, will that be o. k. Matthews Street, 319.

That's all.

Love,
Terry Williams
From Springfield, Mo.

Dear Santa,

My name is Laura, and I am seven years old. I am in the second grade, and have been a good girl.

I want a Baby Walls Alone for Christmas. Thank you for my present under the tree, but I haven't opened it yet. My moma wont let me open it until Christmas Eve -- I also want some candy and fruit for my stocking.

Also, remember my little sisters, Mary and Nancy -- Mary is five and Nancy is two.

Santa, please come to my house first, because I can hardly wait.

Thank you
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The Delta Research Center at Portageville has tested varieties over a period of years and has found six of them which meet the minimum fiber qualities demanded by spinning mills and produce enough lint per acre to be profitable.

These six varieties have been separated into groups according to their response on different types of soil and on their resistance to wilt and root knot nematodes.

For sandy loam, loam and clay loam soils (including those infested with Verticillium Wilt) plant Deltapine 45, Auburn M, Stoneville 213, Rex Smooth Leaf, Auburn 56, or Deltapine Smooth Leaf.

For sandy soils (especially those infested with the Fusarium Wilt-root knot nematode disease) plant Auburn M and Auburn 56.

For clay or gumbo soils, plant Rex Smooth Leaf or Deltapine 45.

In case it is necessary to plant cotton late (all soils after May 15) plant Auburn M.

It is time now to analize your cotton planting situation and to test out seed of the varieites you expect to use to determine whether or not they can be expected to produce good strong seedlings.

Live High ...
GO CLASSIFIED

• SLEEPING ROOMS 1

FOR RENT - Sleeping room. Man only. GR 1-1078. 12-13-tf

For Rent - A light housekeeping roonr, utilities furnished. 210 Ruth. GR 1-4182. 12-16-tf

• FURNISHED APARTMENTS 2

FOR RENT - 3 room apartment, furnished. Heat and water furnished. Adults only. GR 1-4059 or GR 1-5839. 11-25-tf

FURNISHED APTS --Modern close in utilities furnished. Tel. GR 1-5702 or GR 1-9276.

For Rent - 3 room furnished apartment. Downstairs. Carpeting. Utilities furnished. $70. GR 1-3047. Adults. 12-22-tf

For Rent - 3 room furnished apartment. Utilities furnished. Adults only. 219 W. Gladys. 12-19-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment, $65. Utilities paid. 538 Vernon. Adults only. Call GR 1-1382 after 6 p.m. 12-5-tf

For Rent - Newly decorated 3 room furnished apartment. Utilities paid. $75 monthly. Adults only GR 1-3403. 12-22-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment, 3 rooms with bath. GR1-1836. 12-21-tf

FOR RENT - Apartment. Extra nice. Furnished nicely. Adults. 535 N. Ranney. Call GR 1-0568. 12-10-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment. Adults only. $75 per month. Call GR 1-5755 after 5 p.m. 11-25-tf

FOR RENT - 3 room furnished apartment, also 3 room furnished cottage. Utilities paid. Call GR 1-2772. 12-6-tf

FOR RENT - 3 room furnished apartment. $14 per week. Call GR 1-2105 or GR 1-5906. 12-6-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment. Adults. Call GR 1-0416. 9-23-tf

FOR RENT - Furnished apartment. Adults only. Phone GR1-5707. 5-18-tf

FOR RENT -- 3 room furnished apartment. Utilities paid. Adults. Call GR 1-9870. 12-8-tf

For Rent - Modern 3 room furnished apartment. Call GR 1-5585. 12-16-tf

• MISC. FOR RENT

For Rent - 10' x 40' house trailer, in town. Utilities furnished. $80.00 Call GR 1-3047. 12-17-tf

FOR RENT - Choice down town ground floor office space. Ample parking. Beautiful new front. Located on Malone Ave. Call GR 1-1960, Sikeston, 8:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. 12-1-tf

FOR RENT - 55' X 10' - 3 bedroom mobile home, completely furnished, located Downtown Trailer Park. Call McDougal Trailer Sales, GR 1-5636. 12-24-tf

For Rent - New 2 bedroom trailer. Call GR 1-9856. 12-17-tf

• UNFURNISHED APARTMENTS 2a

FOR RENT -2 bedroom house. Unfurnished. GR 1-4469. 317 Marian. 12-12-tf

FOR RENT - Modern apartment. 900 Davis Road. Call GR 1-1106, GR 1-1219, or GR 1-5509. 12-13-tf

FOR RENT - Unfurnished 4 room duplex newly decorated. Call GR 1-4077 or GR 1-5133. 11-8-tf

• HOUSES FOR RENT 3

For Sale or Rent - Nice 6 room house in Miner. Available now. See or call Tharon E. Stallings, GR 1-3390. 12-22-3t

FOR RENT - 7 room home. Good neighborhood. Call Crenshaw Real Estate GR 1-4945. 12-22-6t

FOR RENT - 1 two bedroom house and 1 three bedroom house. Call GR 1-1262 or GR-1-1260. 12-7-tf

For Rent - House in Bertrand. 5 rooms and bath. Call MU 3-4201. 12-20-tf

For Rent - 919 Vernon. $40. Call GR 1-5954 or GR 1-4168. 12-20-6t

FOR RENT - Unfurnished 4 room house. Call GR 1-3119 12-21-tf

For Rent or Lease - 2 bedroom home, dining room, large kitchen and living room. Call GR 1-3592. 12-22-6t

Modern farm house for rent. Call now. CO 2-3618, Morley, Mo. 12-23-2t

• MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS 5a

PIANOS AND ORGANS
Baldwin and Wurlitzer. Finest quality at reasonable prices and terms. Rental Plan available.
Keith Collins Piano Co.
98 N. Kingshighway GR 1-4531. 9-20-tf

Headquarters for
KIMBALL PIANOS & ORGANS
Free turkey with each new piano or organ purchased between now and Christmas. Sikeston Piano Center, Corner of Center and N. Ranney, GR 1-5899. 12-14-tf

Are You Planning An

AUCTION

Use The Daily Standard Classified Page To Get

-MORE BIDDERS-
AND
-HIGHER PRICES-

There are auction sales and auction sales - some successful and some with only a handful of bidders, things going at ridiculously low prices. To have a successful sale, people must attend. In order to get people to attend, they must know about the sale ahead of time. To get maximum returns from a minimum of expenditure, follow the example of hundreds of farmers in this vicinity who have had successful sales by using The Daily Standard.

Your Sale Is Not A Neighborhood Affair

Your neighbors will know about your sale anyway. You want the bidders who come 10, 15, 20, 30 or even 50 miles, the strangers who come with cash in their pockets. To reach these BUYERS you must put your advertisement in a newspaper that covers the territory.

DON'T GAMBLE

Don't gamble on just one ad. No matter how good your ad is, you are GAMBLING if you depend on just one insertion. Your auction is of too much importance--your lifetime savings and investment are at stake --you DARE NOT RISK all that means so much to you in just one good ad. It is better to have TOO MUCH advertising and a SUCCESSFUL sale, than to RISK LOSING at a poorly attended sale all that you struggled and labored to accumulate.

See Us Or Write
For Details
The Daily Standard
Classified Dept.

• MISC. FOR SALE 5

FOR SALE - Television. Priced reasonable. GR 1-0060. 12-12-6t

FULLER BRUSH
GR 1-5095 8-30-tf

WELDER FOR SALE - Good 250 Amp Forney Combination Repair Unit that welds, brazes, cuts, solders, thaws pipes, charges batteries, etc. Take over remaining payments. Can be seen locally. Write Regional Office, Forney Industries, P.O. Box 26, Dexter, Mo.

Trade in your old travel trailer on a new Holiday Rambler. Presley's Trailer Sales. 9-17-tf

FOR SALE - Wigs, Christmas specials. Human Hair. Value $129.00 now $26.00. Call GR1-5725. 12-13-6t

For Sale - Fireplace wood. GR 1-3803. 12-22-9t

FOR SALE - Pecan Trees. Goode's Nursery. GR 1-3119. 12-21-tf

FOR SALE - GE Console Stereo, like new. $135. GR 1-4532. 12-21-4t

Acid Indigestion? Painful gas? Get new Ph5 Tablets. ONLY 98¢. James Drug Store. 12-19-tf

THE amazing Blue Lustre will leave your upholstery beautifully soft and clean. Rent electric shampooer $1. Moore's Hardware, 118 N. New Madrid St., Sikeston, Mo. 12-19-6t

FOR SALE - Thin aluminum plates. 24'' by 36'' - 15 cents each. The Daily Standard. 10-17-tf

ELECTROLUX
Orville Yates
GR 1-334' 7-12-tf

FOR SALE - Fireplace wood. ED 4-6594. Cape Girardeau. 12-8-1 mo.

ELECTROLUX
Vacuum Cleaners
C.D. Wright
Lilbourn, Mo. 9-7-tf

FOR SALE
We have a complete set of Business Band Radios for sale, one 100 Watt Base Station, and three 50 Watt mobil units, one 100 ft. tower and antenna. The radios are in use right now and may be seen any day at Blades Motor Sales, Hwy. 61, New Madrid, Mo. or phone SH 8-5561. If you have been thinking of Radios, then see these first, and save.

For Sale - Fireplace wood. Green or dry. GR1-2240. Cline Nursery Co. 12-22-9t

GOT a carpet cleaning problem? . . .On a budget too??? Then Wipe Lustre is the answer for you. Smith Alsop Paint & Wallpaper Co. 12-19-6t

For Sale - Rabbits, fryers, live or dressed; breeders, petigreed; worm processed rabbit manure for flowers, shrubs and potted plants; wood framed window screens; climbing strawberry plants. Call GR 1-0213. 12-20-6t

FOR SALE - Billfolds, purses, Bible covers and other leather goods, call Luther Murphy, GR-1-3214. 11-10-tf

• REAL ESTATE 6

FOR SALE
BY OWNER
3 bedroom house, 5 months old. Central heat and air conditioning. Full basement. 6 1/4% Mortgage loan.
809 Harvard Rd
May be seen from 1 to 6 p.m. daily.

BEAN FARM
626 acres bottom land, all open. 4 miles from Houston, Mississippi. $225 an acre. Minimum $30,000 down.
NICK BRAGORGOS
1402 Rolling Oaks Dr.
Memphis, Tenn.
901 683 7977

FARM FOR SALE

400.87 Acres, Pulaski County. Fronts on State Route 37, Grand Chain, Illinois. For information phone Collect - E. E. Curtis, Mt. Vernon, Illinois - 618-242-6521 or 242-0675.

• SITUATIONS WANTED 7

Wanted - Light hauling and day service, small odd jobs. Call GR 1-0213. 12-20-6t

• MISC. WANTED 10

LOTS OF SURPRISES IN THE CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED -- Good used furniture and appliances. Hezzie Furniture Mart. Phone GR 1-5617. 11-3 -tf

• HELP WANTED MALE & FEMALE 11a

Wanted - Cook at Kelletts Restaurant. Call GR 1-9954. 12-20-tf

• HELP WANTED MALE 12

DRAFTSMAN
Must be capable of making details and complete assembly drawings of structural steel for fabrication. Excellent opportunity.
Send complete resume for confidential interview. Plant to be built in area. Reply to box ABC 100, Sikeston, Mo.

ENGINEER
Fabricating Plant Structural Engineer - Varied scope of responsibilities including fabrication, design, and layout.
Send complete resume for confidential interview. Plant to be built in area. Reply to Box HFC 100, Sikeston, Mo.

WANTED
Full time reporter for New Madrid County. Must live in New Madrid. Weekly salary plus fringe benefits. Must know how to operate camera. If interested contact:

WARREN SOKOLIS
State Editor, Daily Standard

P.O. Box 100
Sikeston, Mo.
GR 1-1137.

WANTED - 2 carpenters. Call GR 1-4893. 12-22-3t

SALESMAN $700 a month or better. No travel. Permanent career. Excellent training. Retirement program. Fringe benefits. Write: R. G. Huekstep, 320 Broadway, Cape Girardeau, Mo. giving age, family status and past and present employment. Replies held in strictest confidence. Personal interview will be arranged.

• LOST & FOUND 13

LOST - Red Bone Hound. GR 1-2762. Bill McDowell. 12-21-tf

• SPECIAL SERVICES 17

Smiley's Sanitary Hauling. 513 Smith. GR 1-2603. 11-26-1 mo.

Herschel Deal
Moving and Delivery
24 hour service
GR 1-0435
If no answer, GR 1-4212. 10-11-tf

Ken's Clock Repair. 1920 Bloomfield, Cape Girardeau, Mo. 12-23-12t

• PETS 19

For Sale - Feeder pigs. GR 1-3450. 12-20-6t

For Sale - 2 registered Dachshund puppies. Red males. LO 8-3435. Bloomfield. 12-22-3t

For Sale - Collie puppies. AKC registered. Pick now, will hold until Christmas. GR 1-9301. 12-15-tf

FOR SALE - 4 months old Toy Poodle. $40. Call GR 1-2152. 12-21-4t

FOR SALE - Beagle Pups. Call GR 1-2188 Sikeston Veterinary Hospital. After 5 call GR 1-5650. 12-19-tf

For Sale - Pure bred German Shepherd pups. Guaranteed. GR 1-3843. 12-17-6t

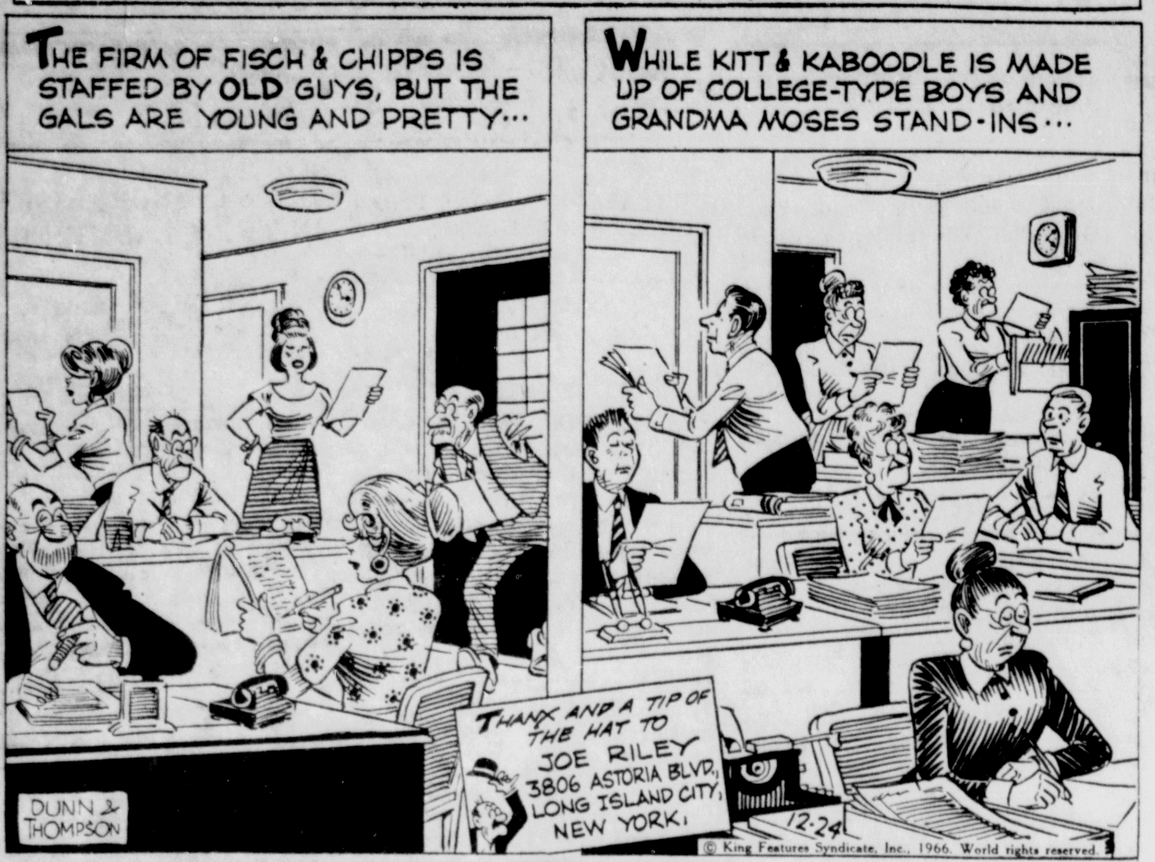
FOR SALE - Puppies, Dalmations. Beautiful, purebred. $25. Charles Bollinger IGA, Bell City, Mo. 12-24-3t

• NEW & USED CARS 21

FOR SALE - 1966 SS 396. 375 H.P. 4 speed. GR 1-1361. 12-6-tf

For Sale 1959 Chevrolet 1/2 ton Complete rebuilt engine and front end. Good rubber. $550.00.
SLOAN'S AUTO SHOP
420 N. Main Rear 12-22-6t

Hatlo's They'll Do It Every Time ®


THE FIRM OF FISCH & CHIPPS IS STAFFED BY OLD GUYS, BUT THE GALS ARE YOUNG AND PRETTY···
WHILE KITT & KABOODLE IS MADE UP OF COLLEGE-TYPE BOYS AND GRANDMA MOSES STAND-INS···
THANX AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO JOE RILEY 3806 ASTORIA BLVD., LONG ISLAND CITY, NEW YORK.
DUNN & THOMPSON
12·24

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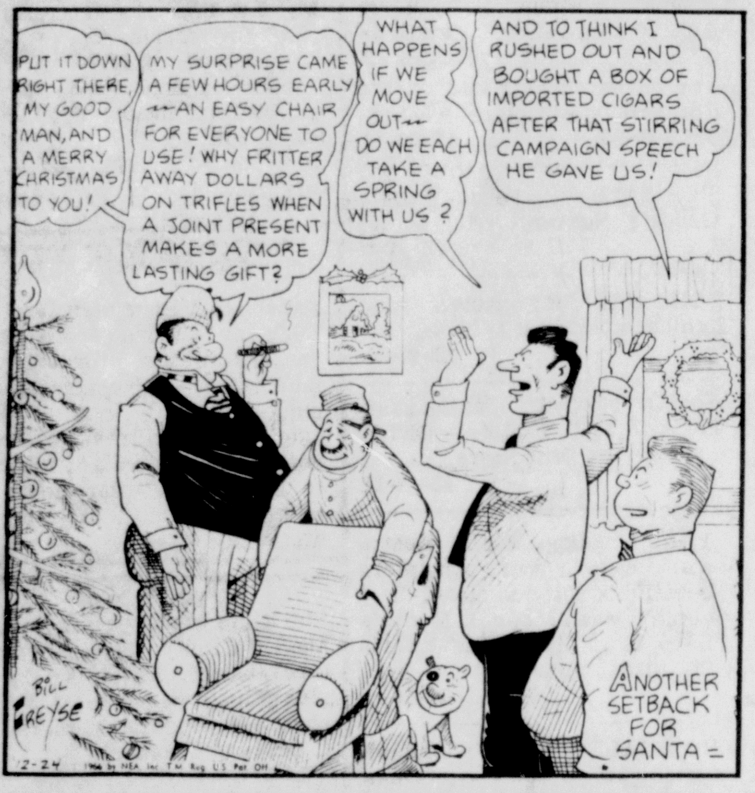
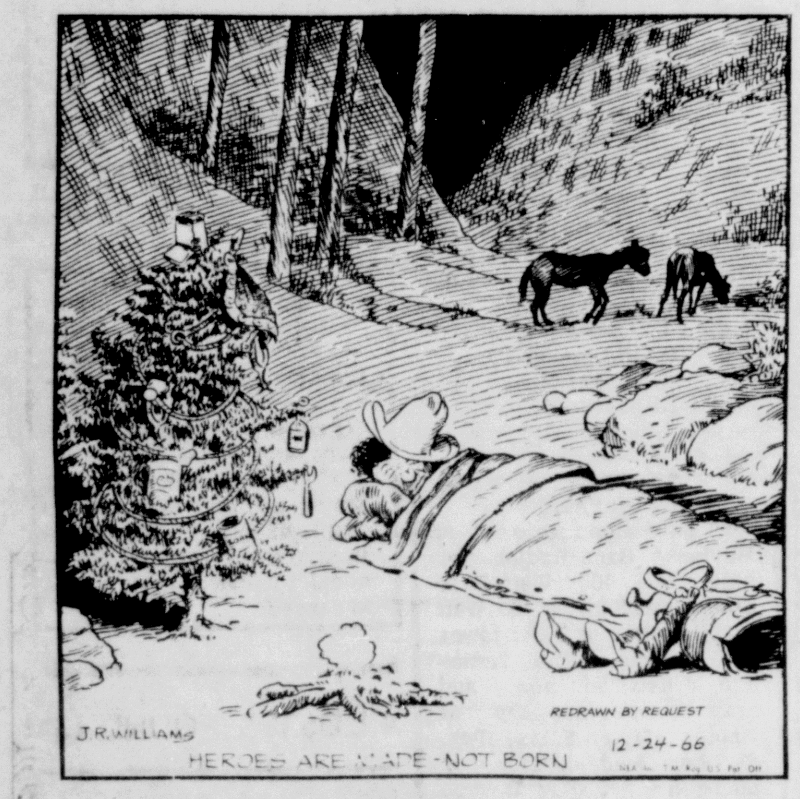

PUT IT DOWN RIGHT THERE, MY GOOD MAN, AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!
MY SURPRISE CAME A FEW HOURS EARLY --AN EASY CHAIR FOR EVERYONE TO USE! WHY FRITTER AWAY DOLLARS ON TRIFLES WHEN A JOINT PRESENT MAKES A MORE LASTING GIFT?
WHAT HAPPENS IF WE MOVE OUT-- DO WE EACH TAKE A SPRING WITH US?
AND TO THINK I RUSHED OUT AND BOUGHT A BOX OF IMPORTED CIGARS AFTER THAT STIRRING CAMPAIGN SPEECH HE GAVE US!
ANOTHER SETBACK FOR SANTA =
BILL FREYSE
12-24

1966 by NEA Inc TM Reg US Pat Off


J.R.WILLIAMS
REDRAWN BY REQUEST
12-24-66

HEROES ARE MADE - NOT BORN

NEA Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars.

To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR. 22 - APR. 20
◐ 7-12-24-34 45-57-78

TAURUS APR. 21 - MAY 21
☺ 30-41-42-71 74-77-83-89

GEMINI MAY 22 - JUNE 22
◐ 5-15-23-35 47-56-67

CANCER JUNE 23 - JULY 23
☺ 3- 8- 9-53 54-55-66

LEO JULY 24 - AUG. 23
☺ 17-18-27-28 39-73-82-87

VIRGO AUG. 24 - SEPT. 22
◐ 2-32-44-63 65-72-81-86

1 You'll
2 Restore
3 Attending
4 Practice
5 Friends
6 Moderation
7 Disregard
8 Church
9 Will
10 The
11 An
12 Any
13 Unexpected
14 Force
15 Relatives
16 Soon
17 You
18 Have
19 In
20 Keep
21 Ears
22 Right
23 Or
24 Unpleasant
25 Pleasure
26 No
27 Strong
28 Support
29 Become
30 You'll
31 Open
32 Your
33 Person
34 Situations
35 Associates
36 Food
37 May
38 Issues
39 From
40 Aware
41 Accomplish
42 Goodwill
43 For
44 Energy
45 That
46 Crop
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51 Juicy
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53 Fulfill
54 Your
55 Holiday
56 Be
57 Pop
58 Up
59 Your
60 Close
61 Bits
62 Charming
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64 Give
65 Then
66 Spirit
67 Greeted
68 Drink
69 Today
70 Associates
71 By
72 Act
73 Folks
74 Being
75 You
76 Admirer
77 Friendly
78 Up
79 Of
80 Today
81 Later
82 Around
83 And
84 Gossip
85 Useful
86 On
87 You
88 Information
89 Tactful
90 Especially

12/25

LIBRA SEPT. 23 - OCT. 23
◐ 4- 6-19-36 48-68-80-90

SCORPIO OCT. 24 - NOV. 22
☺ 10-22-33-52 64-75-85-88

SAGITTARIUS NOV. 23 - DEC. 22
◐ 11-13-25-37 46-58-69

CAPRICORN DEC. 23 - JAN. 20
☺ 1-16-29-40 50-62-76

AQUARIUS JAN. 21 - FEB. 19
☹ 14-26-38-49 59-60-70

PISCES FEB. 20 - MAR. 21
◐ 20-21-31-43 51-61-79-84

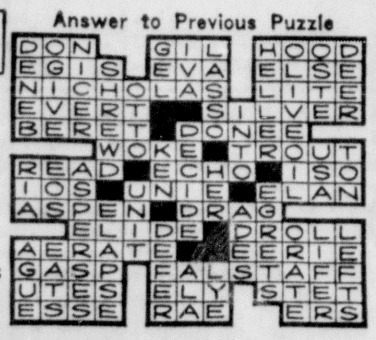
☺ Good ☹ Adverse ◐ Neutral

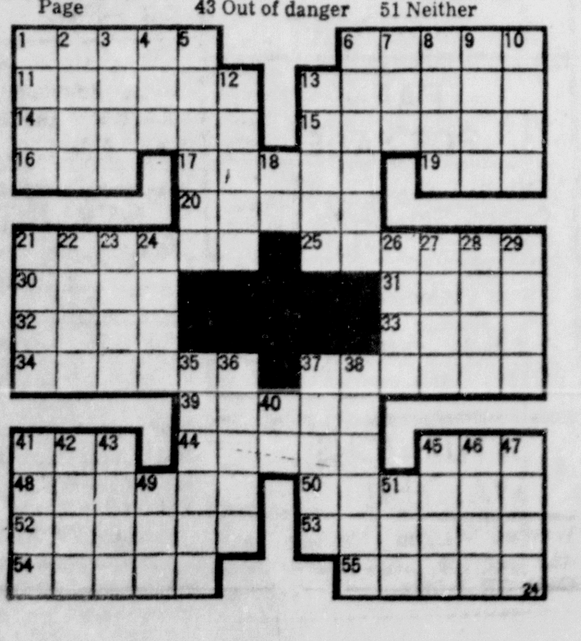
People of all Sorts

ACROSS
1 Second Mrs. Teddy Roosevelt
6 "Tippecanoe and ——, too"
11 Seat again
13 Wrinkle
14 Chemical hydrocarbon
15 Dyestuff
16 Elders (ab.)
17 Cattle bedding
19 —— Skelton
20 Rub out
21 Marabou
25 Puffed up
30 Act of lending
31 Perry ——
32 Story
33 Ireland
34 Speaker
37 Capt. Kidd, for instance
39 Julius Caesar was one
41 Rights (ab.)
44 Short lances
45 City in the Netherlands
48 Papal capes
50 Easily masticated
52 Vanquish
53 Oily ketones
54 Filch
55 Barter

DOWN
1 Makes mistakes
2 Forest creature
3 Devotees
4 Golfer's mound
5 Gretel's brother
6 Gardener's tool
7 Affirmative reply
8 Den
9 Anglo-Saxon slave
10 Alan ——
12 Four-parted (comb. form)
13 Desist
18 Egyptian sun god
21 Singing voice
22 Bellow
23 Festival
24 The dill
26 Genus of maples
27 East African hartebeest
28 Exude
29 Completed
35 Trying experience
36 Cook in an oven
37 Singer, —— Page
38 Introduce
40 Mister (ab.)
41 Scepters
42 Allowance for waste
43 Out of danger
45 Feminine appellation
46 Exploit
47 Gaelic
49 Pasture
51 Neither

Answer to Previous Puzzle


DON GIL HOOD
EGIS EVA ELSE
NICHOLAS LITE
EVERT SILVER
BERET DONEE
WOKE TROUT
READ ECHO ISO
IOS UNIE ELAN
ASPEN DRAG
ELIDE DROLL
AERATE EERIE
GASP FALSTAFF
UTES ELY STET
ESSE RAE ERS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Today In U.S. History

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Today is Saturday, Dec. 24, the 358th day of 1966. There are 7 days left in the year.

Today's highlight in history:

On this date in 1814, the United States and England signed the Treaty of Ghent, thus ending the War of 1812.

On this date:

In 1873, American philanthropist Johns Hopkins died.

In 1943, President Franklin D. Roosevelt announced that Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower would lead the Allied invasion of Western Europe.

In 1944, some 6,000 Allied planes stemmed the German offensive in the Battle of the Bulge in Belgium.

In 1945, the government granted full pardons to several thousand former federal convicts who had been in the armed services for at least one year. Their rights as citizens were also returned to them.

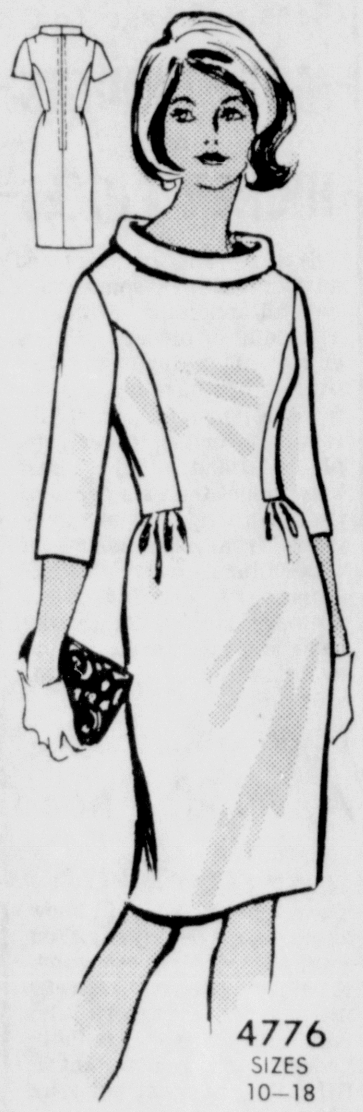
Ten years ago—Vice President Richard M. Nixon flew back to Washington after a tour of Hungarian refugee camps in Austria and West Germany. His assessment of the situation was that increased U.S. assistance was needed.

Five years ago — Iraq declared that it would move to "liberate parts of our country usurped from us." The British feared Iraq intended to seize newly independent Kuwait.

One year ago — A bus filled with holiday passengers skidded on ice and plunged into a ditch, killing 62 persons and injuring 26 others in Medford, Ore.

Nipped-Waist

PRINTED PATTERN


by Anne Adams

4776
SIZES
10—18

Here's THE shape of flattery: narrow waist nipped by smooth seaming and tiny gathers. Above all, the charm of a ring collar. Choose knits for travel, linen for town.

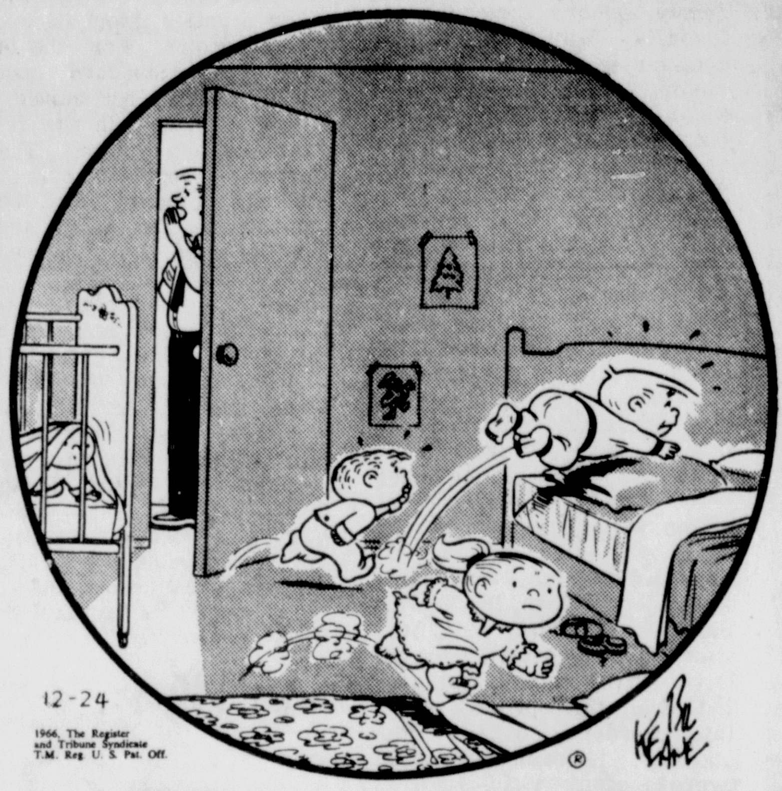
Printed Pattern 4776: Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18. Size 14 takes 1⅞ yds. 54-in.

FIFTY CENTS in coins for each pattern — add 15 cents for each pattern for first-class mailing and special handling. Send to Anne Adams, care of

Daily Standard
Pattern Dept., 243 West 17th St., New York, N.Y. 10011. Print NAME, ADDRESS with ZIP, SIZE and STYLE NUMBER.

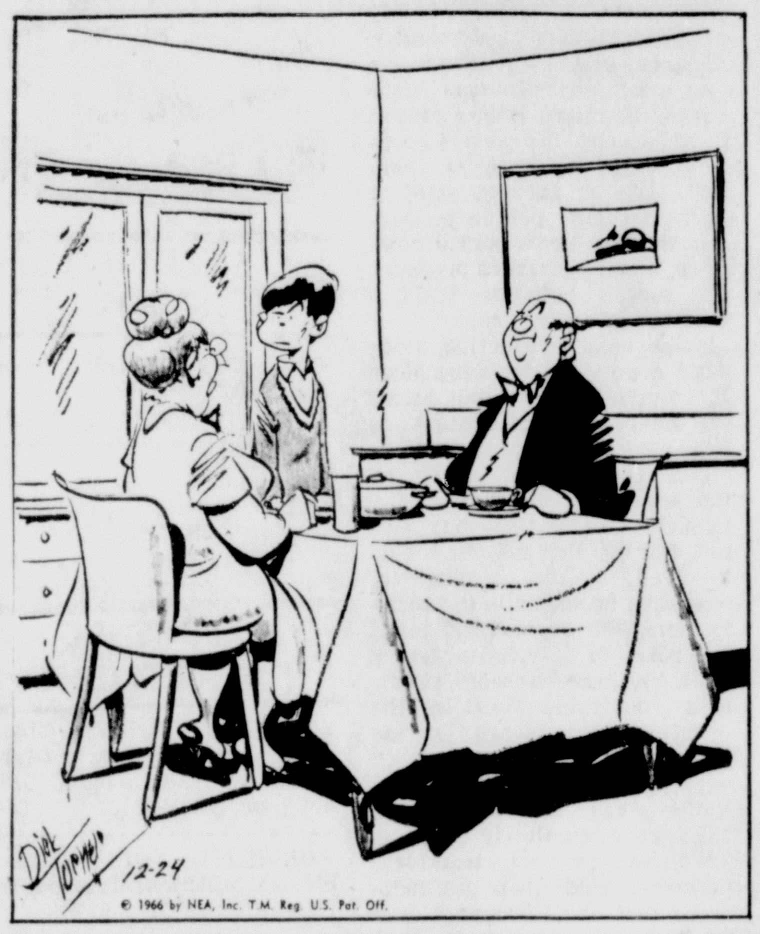
FALL'S 130 BEST DESIGNS — lively school, sport, career, glamor styles, all sizes, extra features in new Fall-Winter Pattern Catalog. Clip coupon in Catalog — choose one free pattern. Send 50¢.

THE FAMILY CIRCUS By Bil Keane


12-24
1966, The Register and Tribune Syndicate T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
BIL KEANE

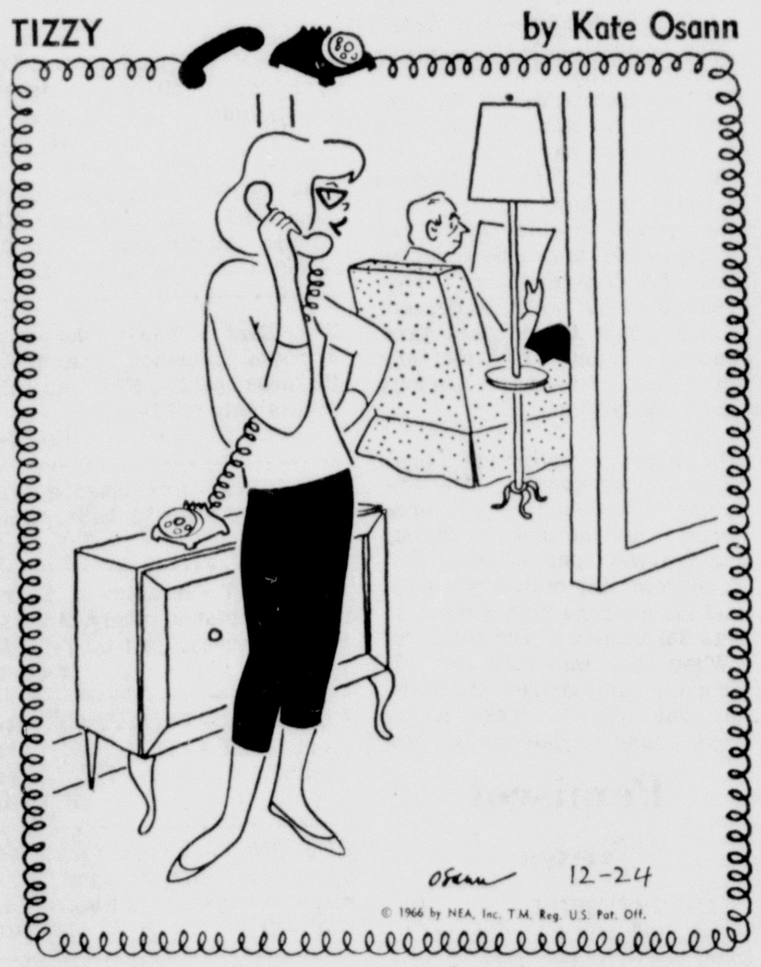
"Thel! Did you hear noises on the roof?"

CARNIVAL By Dick Turner


Dick Turner
12-24
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

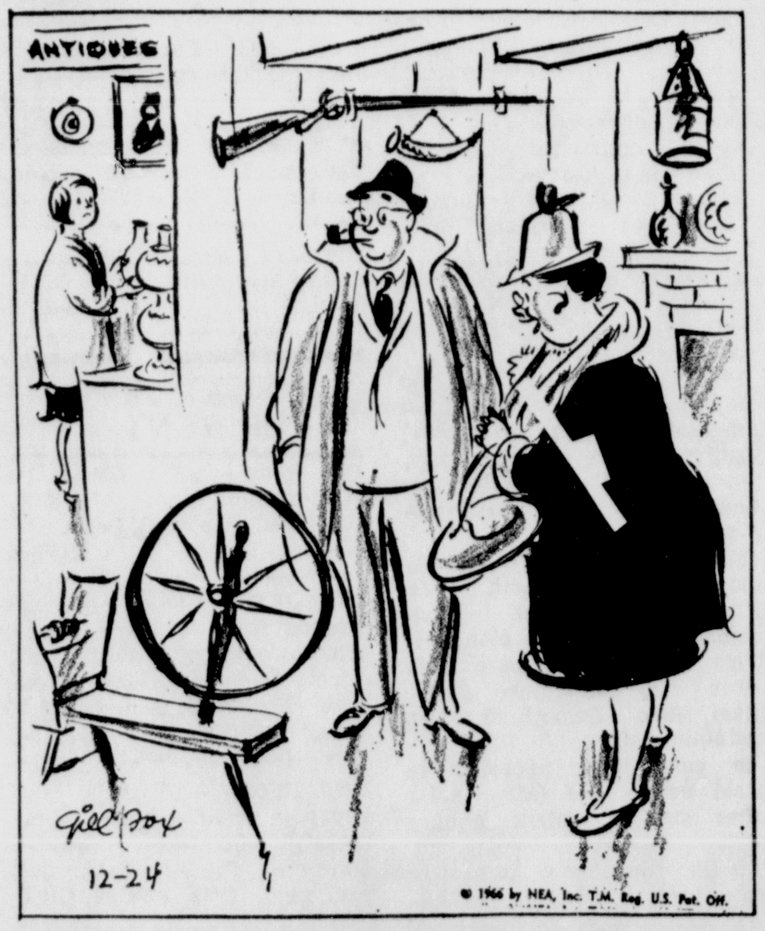
"I say Junior is too young to go steady . . . and the car is too old!"

TIZZY by Kate Osann


Osann
12-24
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

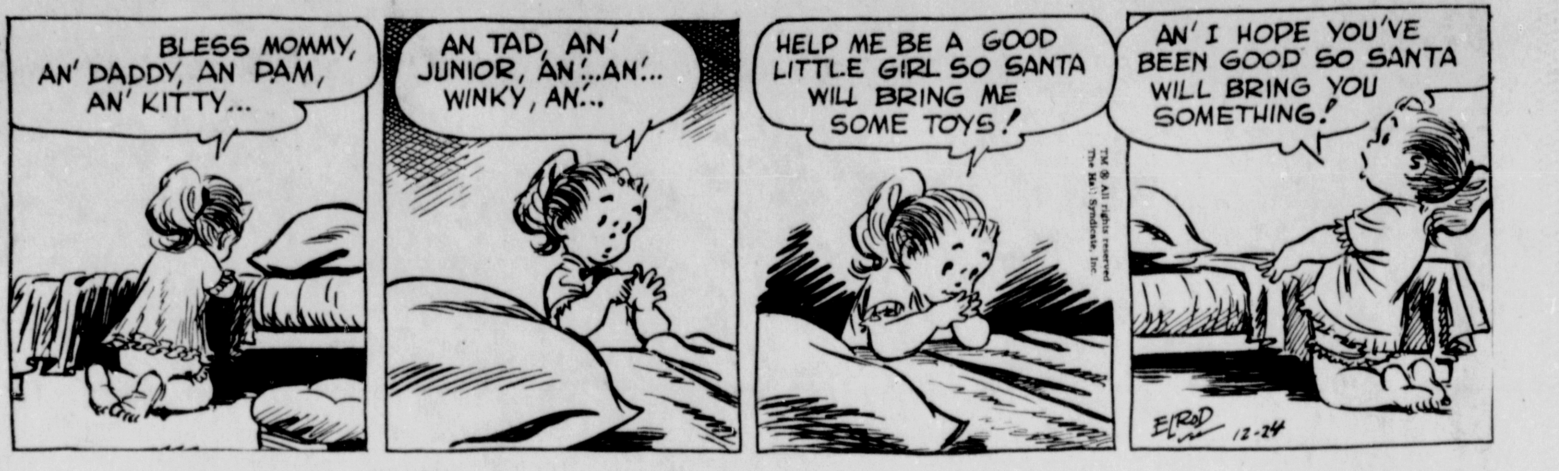
"Sorry, Gladys. Some people don't understand it's more economical to give a person the price of a movie than to have a person sit home and run up the telephone bill!"

SIDE GLANCES By Gill Fox

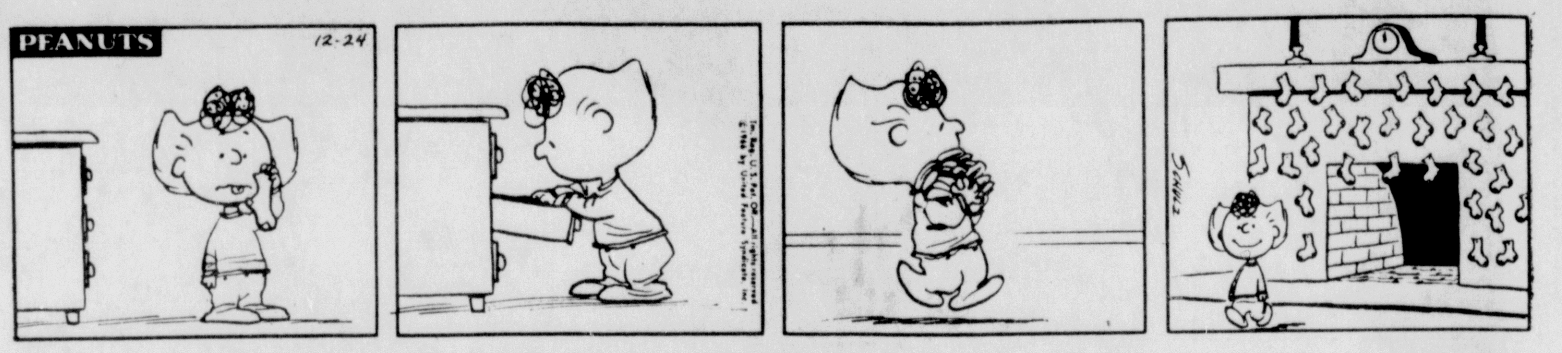

ANTIQUES
Gill Fox
12-24
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

"It'll make a lovely conversation piece, and if the cost of living keeps going up we can weave our own cloth!"

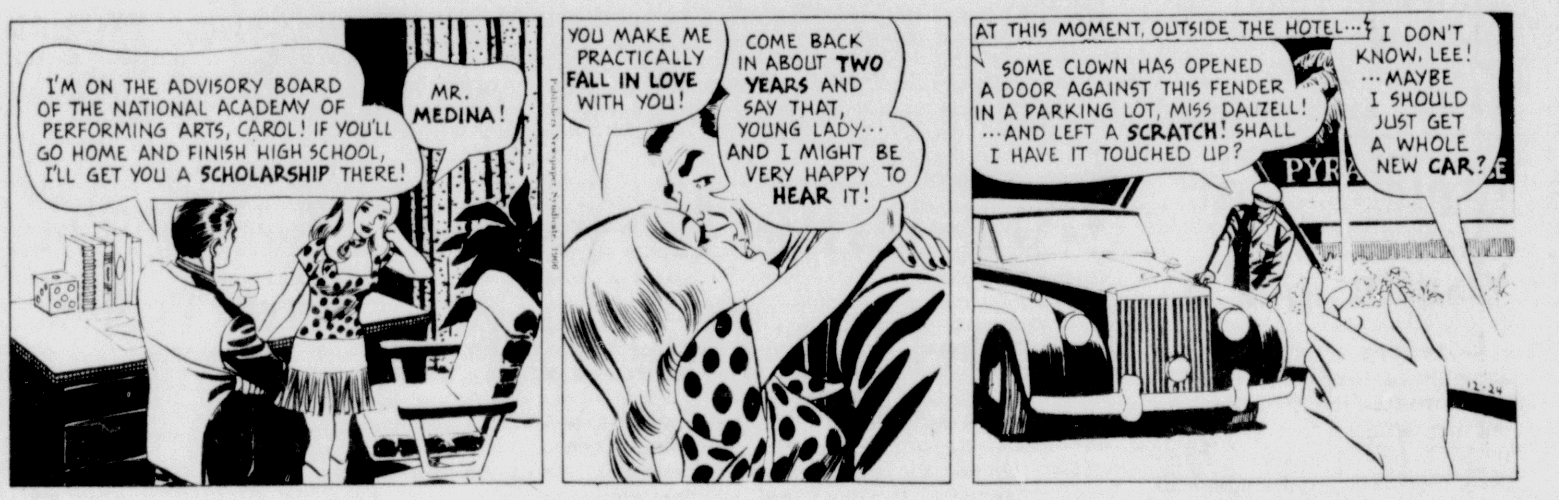
THE RYATTS


BLESS MOMMY, AN' DADDY, AN PAM, AN' KITTY...
AN TAD, AN' JUNIOR, AN'...AN'... WINKY, AN'...
HELP ME BE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL SO SANTA WILL BRING ME SOME TOYS!
TM ® All rights reserved The Hall Syndicate, Inc.
AN' I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN GOOD SO SANTA WILL BRING YOU SOMETHING!
ELROD
12-24

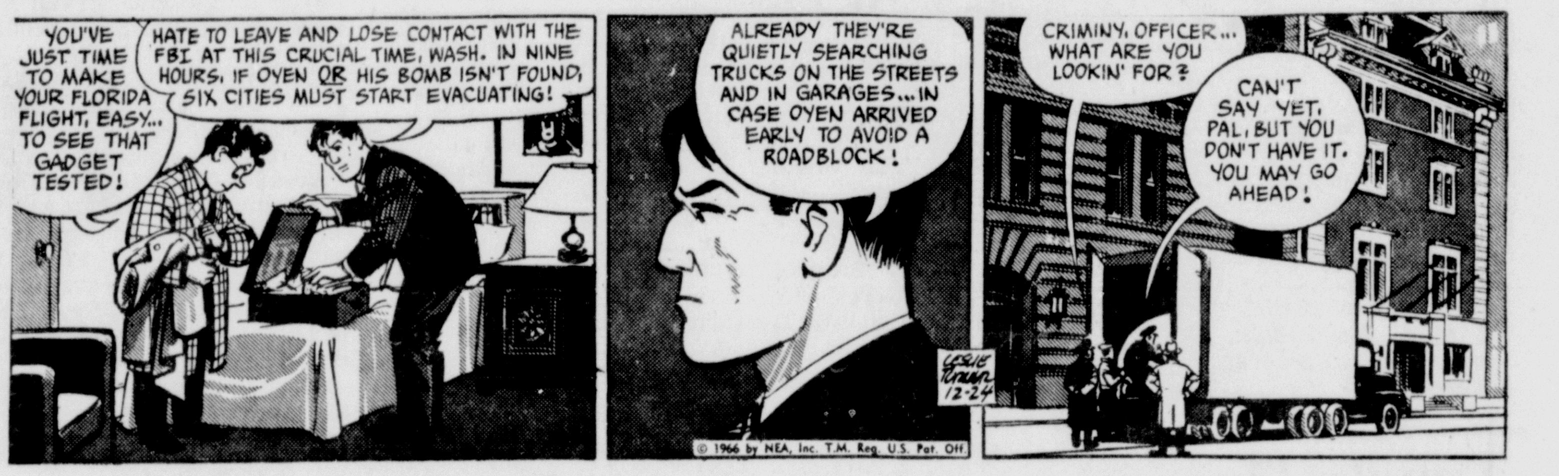
PEANUTS by Schultz


PEANUTS
12-24
SCHULZ

MARY WORTH by Saunders & Ernst


I'M ON THE ADVISORY BOARD OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF PERFORMING ARTS, CAROL! IF YOU'LL GO HOME AND FINISH HIGH SCHOOL, I'LL GET YOU A SCHOLARSHIP THERE!
MR. MEDINA!
Publishers Newspaper Syndicate, 1966
YOU MAKE ME PRACTICALLY FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU!
COME BACK IN ABOUT TWO YEARS AND SAY THAT, YOUNG LADY... AND I MIGHT BE VERY HAPPY TO HEAR IT!
AT THIS MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE HOTEL...
SOME CLOWN HAS OPENED A DOOR AGAINST THIS FENDER IN A PARKING LOT, MISS DALZELL! ...AND LEFT A SCRATCH! SHALL I HAVE IT TOUCHED UP?
I DON'T KNOW, LEE! ...MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GET A WHOLE NEW CAR?
12-24

CAPTAIN EASY by Leslie Turner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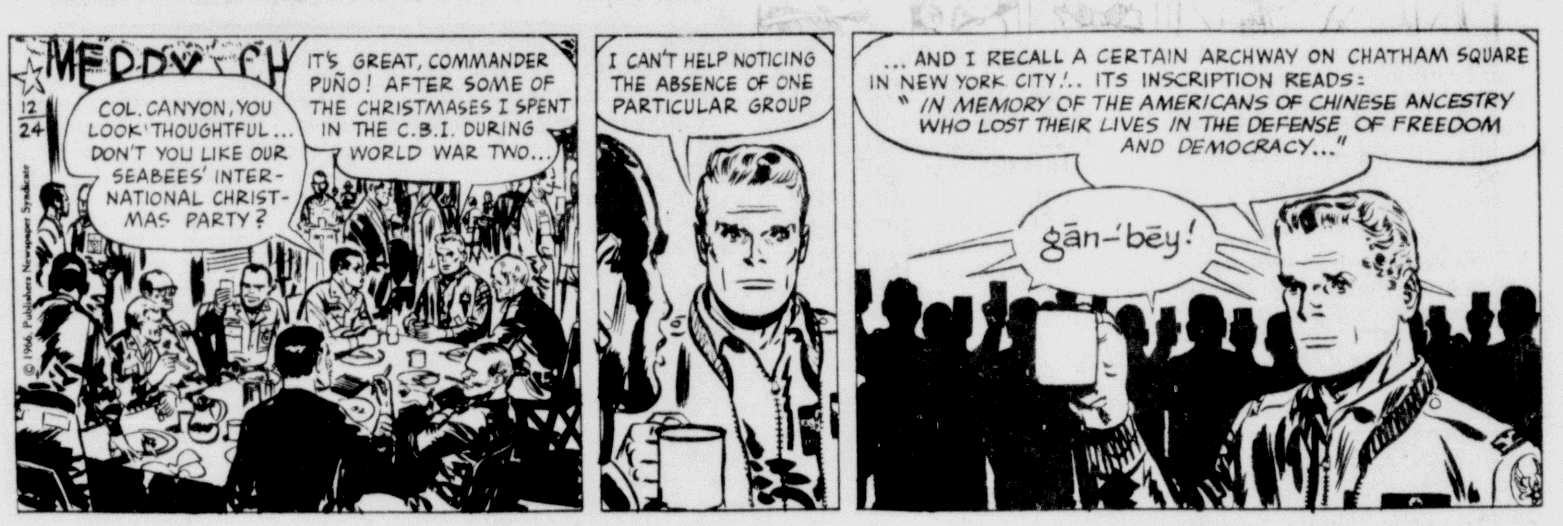
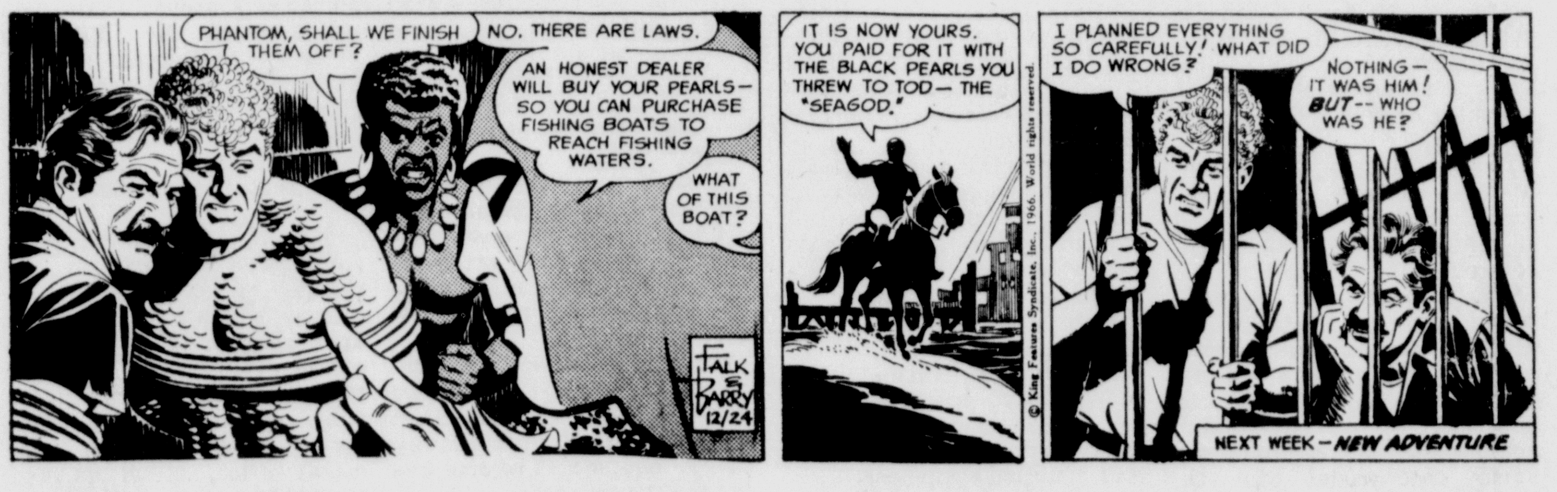
ALREADY THEY'RE QUIETLY SEARCHING TRUCKS ON THE STREETS AND IN GARAGES... IN CASE OYEN ARRIVED EARLY TO AVOID A ROADBLOCK!
LESLIE TURNER 12-24
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
CRIMINY, OFFICER... WHAT ARE YOU LOOKIN' FOR?
CAN'T SAY YET, PAL, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE IT. YOU MAY GO AHEAD!

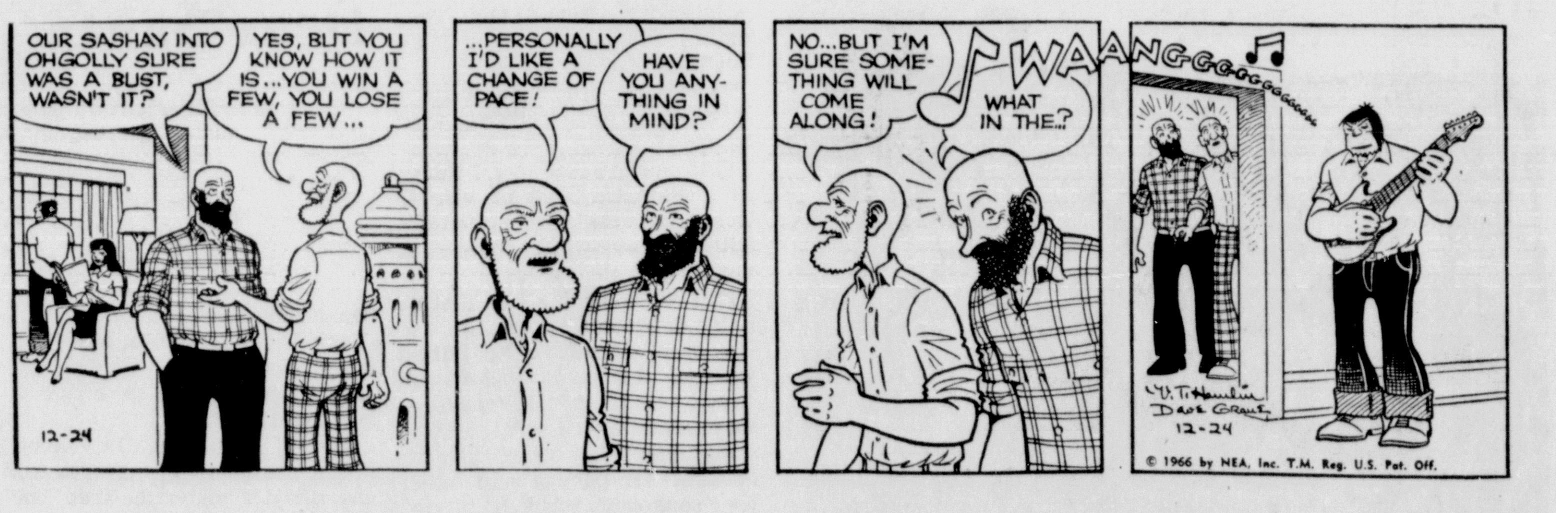
STEVE CANYON by Milton Caniff


MERRY CH
12 24
© 1966, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate
COL. CANYON, YOU LOOK THOUGHTFUL... DON'T YOU LIKE OUR SEABEES' INTERNATIONAL CHRISTMAS PARTY?
IT'S GREAT, COMMANDER PUÑO! AFTER SOME OF THE CHRISTMASES I SPENT IN THE C.B.I. DURING WORLD WAR TWO...
I CAN'T HELP NOTICING THE ABSENCE OF ONE PARTICULAR GROUP
... AND I RECALL A CERTAIN ARCHWAY ON CHATHAM SQUARE IN NEW YORK CITY!.. ITS INSCRIPTION READS: "IN MEMORY OF THE AMERICANS OF CHINESE ANCESTRY WHO LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE DEFENSE OF FREEDOM AND DEMOCRACY..."
gān-'bēy!

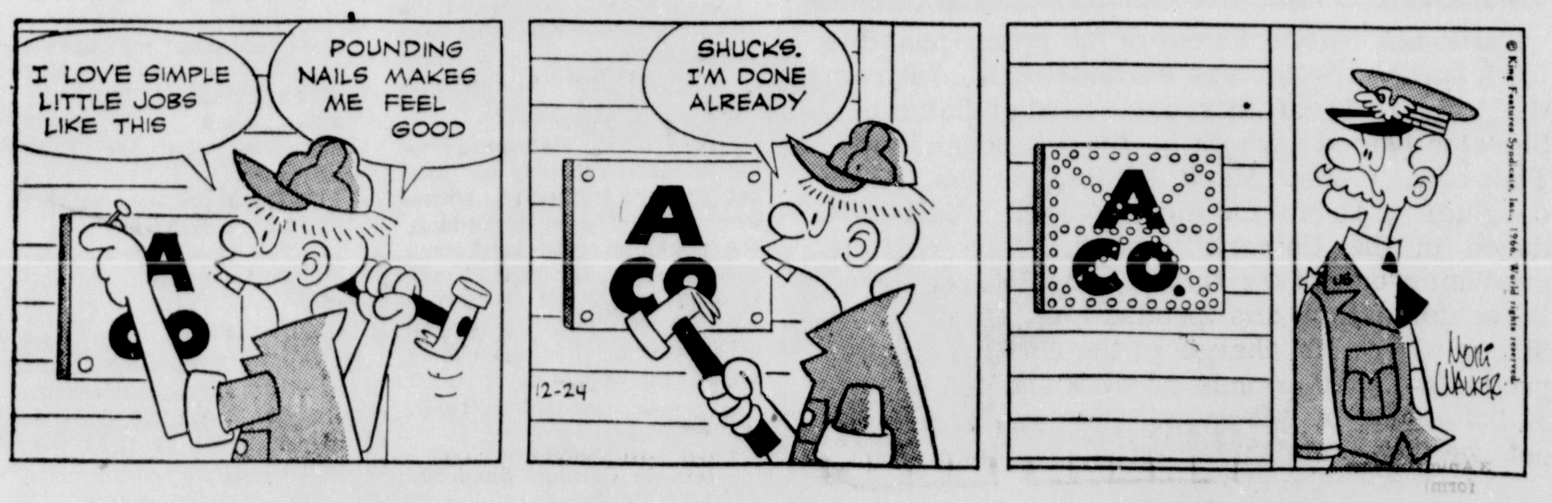
THE PHANTOM by Falk & Berry


PHANTOM, SHALL WE FINISH THEM OFF?
NO. THERE ARE LAWS.
AN HONEST DEALER WILL BUY YOUR PEARLS— SO YOU CAN PURCHASE FISHING BOATS TO REACH FISHING WATERS.
WHAT OF THIS BOAT?
FALK & BARRY 12/24
IT IS NOW YOURS. YOU PAID FOR IT WITH THE BLACK PEARLS YOU THREW TO TOD— THE "SEAGOD."
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1966. World rights reserved.
I PLANNED EVERYTHING SO CAREFULLY! WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
NOTHING— IT WAS HIM! BUT-- WHO WAS HE?
NEXT WEEK—NEW ADVENTURE

ALLEY OOP by V.T.Hamlin


OUR SASHAY INTO OHGOLLY SURE WAS A BUST, WASN'T IT?
YES, BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS...YOU WIN A FEW, YOU LOSE A FEW...
12-24
...PERSONALLY I'D LIKE A CHANGE OF PACE!
HAVE YOU ANYTHING IN MIND?
NO...BUT I'M SURE SOMETHING WILL COME ALONG!
WAANGGGGGGGGGG
WHAT IN THE..?
V.T. Hamlin DAVE GRAUE 12-24
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

BEETLE BAILEY by Mort Walker


I LOVE SIMPLE LITTLE JOBS LIKE THIS
POUNDING NAILS MAKES ME FEEL GOOD
A CO
SHUCKS. I'M DONE ALREADY
12-24
A CO.
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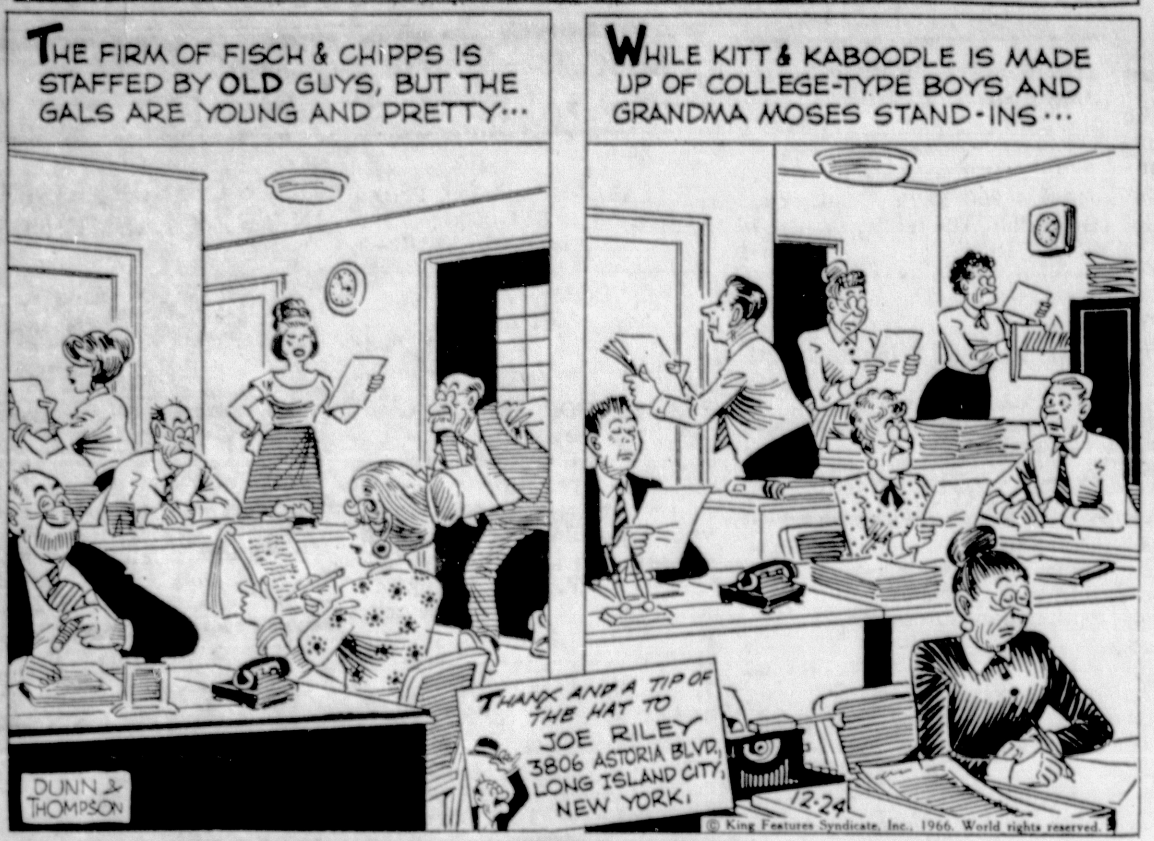
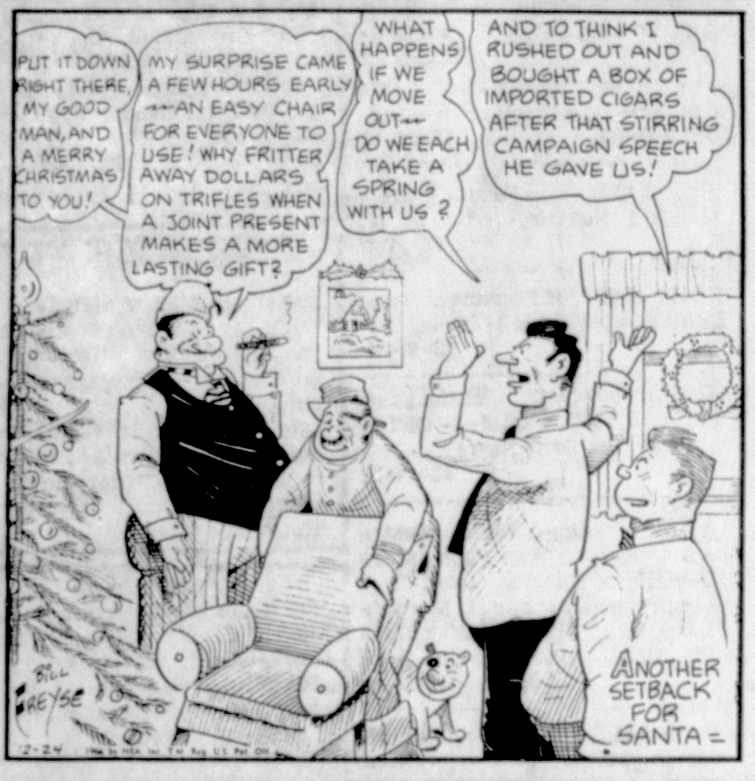
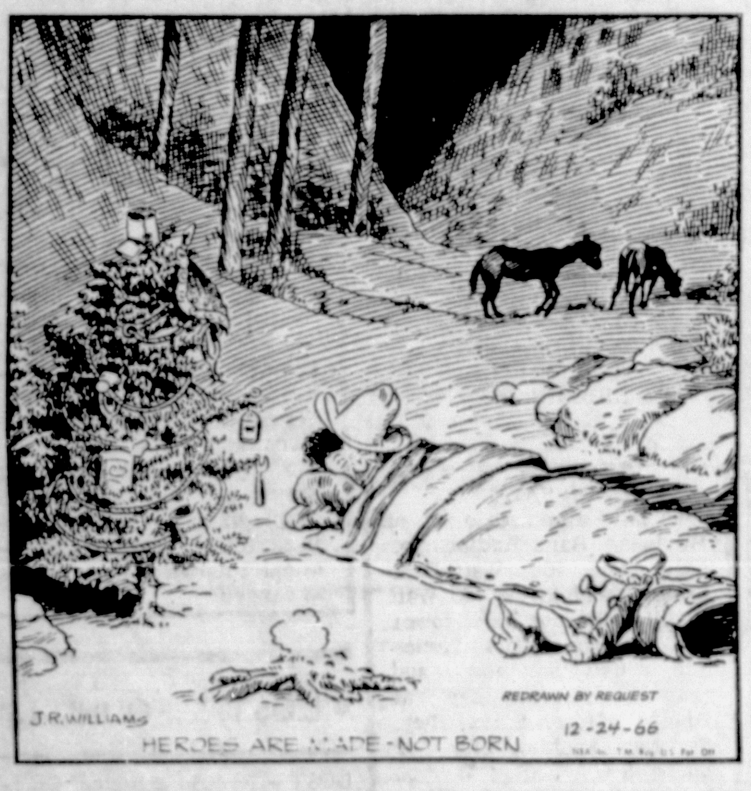
MORT WALKER

Hatlo's They'll Do It Every Time ®


THE FIRM OF FISCH & CHIPPS IS STAFFED BY OLD GUYS, BUT THE GALS ARE YOUNG AND PRETTY…
WHILE KITT & KABOODLE IS MADE UP OF COLLEGE-TYPE BOYS AND GRANDMA MOSES STAND-INS…
THANX AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO JOE RILEY 3806 ASTORIA BLVD, LONG ISLAND CITY, NEW YORK.
DUNN & THOMPSON
12-24
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1966. World rights reserved.


PUT IT DOWN RIGHT THERE, MY GOOD MAN, AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!
MY SURPRISE CAME A FEW HOURS EARLY — AN EASY CHAIR FOR EVERYONE TO USE! WHY FRITTER AWAY DOLLARS ON TRIFLES WHEN A JOINT PRESENT MAKES A MORE LASTING GIFT?
WHAT HAPPENS IF WE MOVE OUT — DO WE EACH TAKE A SPRING WITH US?
AND TO THINK I RUSHED OUT AND BOUGHT A BOX OF IMPORTED CIGARS AFTER THAT STIRRING CAMPAIGN SPEECH HE GAVE US!
ANOTHER SETBACK FOR SANTA
BILL FREYSE
12-24


J.R. WILLIAMS
REDRAWN BY REQUEST
12-24-66
HEROES ARE MADE - NOT BORN

STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars.

To develop message for Sunday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR. 22 – APR. 20
7-12-24-34 45-57-78

TAURUS APR. 21 – MAY 21
30-41-42-71 74-77-83-89

GEMINI MAY 22 – JUNE 22
5-15-23-35 47-56-67

CANCER JUNE 23 – JULY 23
3-8-9-53 54-55-66

LEO JULY 24 – AUG. 23
17-18-27-28 39-73-82-87

VIRGO AUG. 24 – SEPT. 22
2-32-44-63 65-72-81-86

1 You'll
2 Restore
3 Attending
4 Practice
5 Friends
6 Moderation
7 Disregard
8 Church
9 Will
10 The
11 An
12 Any
13 Unexpected
14 Force
15 Relatives
16 Soon
17 You
18 Have
19 In
20 Keep
21 Ears
22 Right
23 Or
24 Unpleasant
25 Pleasure
26 No
27 Strong
28 Support
29 Become
30 You'll
31 Open
32 Your
33 Person
34 Situations
35 Associates
36 Food
37 May
38 Issues
39 From
40 Aware
41 Accomplish
42 Goodwill
43 For
44 Energy
45 That
46 Crop
47 To
48 And
49 With
50 Of
51 Juicy
52 Can
53 Fulfill
54 Your
55 Holiday
56 Be
57 Pop
58 Up
59 Your
60 Close
61 Bits
62 Charming
63 Now
64 Give
65 Then
66 Spirit
67 Greeted
68 Drink
69 Today
70 Associates
71 By
72 Act
73 Folks
74 Being
75 You
76 Admirer
77 Friendly
78 Up
79 Of
80 Today
81 Later
82 Around
83 And
84 Gossip
85 Useful
86 On
87 You
88 Information
89 Tactful
90 Especially

12/25

Good Adverse Neutral

LIBRA SEPT. 23 – OCT. 23
4-6-19-36 48-68-80-90

SCORPIO OCT. 24 – NOV. 22
10-22-33-52 64-75-85-88

SAGITTARIUS NOV. 23 – DEC. 22
11-13-25-37 46-58-69

CAPRICORN DEC. 23 – JAN. 20
1-16-29-40 50-62-76

AQUARIUS JAN. 21 – FEB. 19
14-26-38-49 59-60-70

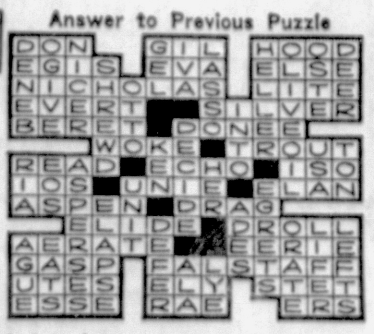
PISCES FEB. 20 – MAR. 21
20-21-31-43 51-61-79-84

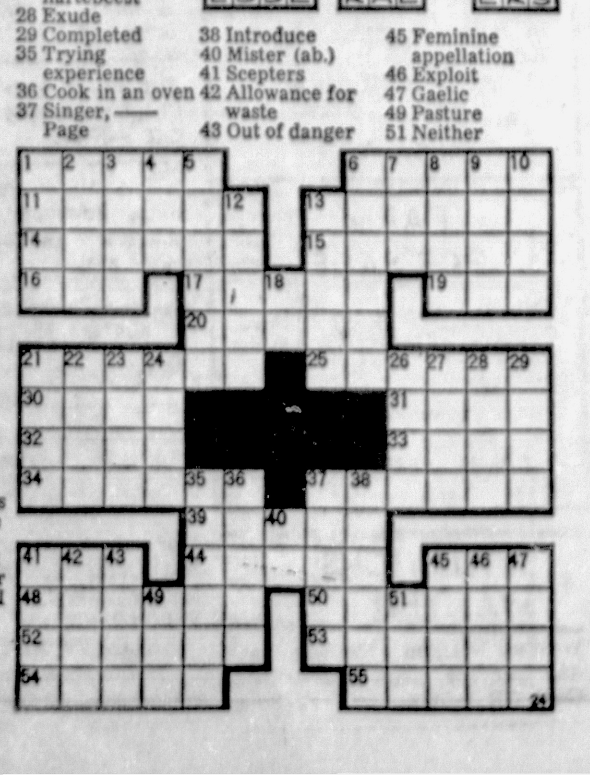
People of all Sorts

ACROSS
1 Second Mrs. Teddy Roosevelt
6 "Tippecanoe and ——, too"
11 Seat again
13 Wrinkle
14 Chemical hydrocarbon
15 Dyestuff
16 Elders (ab.)
17 Cattle bedding
19 —— Skelton
20 Rub out
21 Marabou
25 Puffed up
30 Act of lending
31 Perry ——
32 Story
33 Ireland
34 Speaker
37 Capt. Kidd, for instance
39 Julius Caesar was one
41 Rights (ab.)
44 Short lances
45 City in the Netherlands
48 Papal capes
50 Easily masticated
52 Vanquish
53 Oily ketones
54 Filch
55 Barter

DOWN
1 Makes mistakes
2 Forest creature
3 Devotees
4 Golfer's mound
5 Gretel's brother
6 Gardener's tool
7 Affirmative reply
8 Den
9 Anglo-Saxon slave
10 Alan ——
12 Four-parted (comb. form)
13 Desist
18 Egyptian sun god
21 Singing voice
22 Bellow
23 Festival
24 The dill
26 Genus of maples
27 East African hartebeest
28 Exude
29 Completed
35 Trying experience
36 Cook in an oven
37 Singer, —— Page
38 Introduce
40 Mister (ab.)
41 Scepters
42 Allowance for waste
43 Out of danger
45 Feminine appellation
46 Exploit
47 Gaelic
49 Pasture
51 Neither

Answer to Previous Puzzle





Today In U.S. History

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Today is Saturday, Dec. 24, the 358th day of 1966. There are 7 days left in the year.

Today's highlight in history:

On this date in 1814, the United States and England signed the Treaty of Ghent, thus ending the War of 1812.

On this date:

In 1873, American philanthropist Johns Hopkins died.

In 1943, President Franklin D. Roosevelt announced that Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower would lead the Allied invasion of Western Europe.

In 1944, some 6,000 Allied planes stemmed the German offensive in the Battle of the Bulge in Belgium.

In 1945, the government granted full pardons to several thousand former federal convicts who had been in the armed services for at least one year. Their rights as citizens were also returned to them.

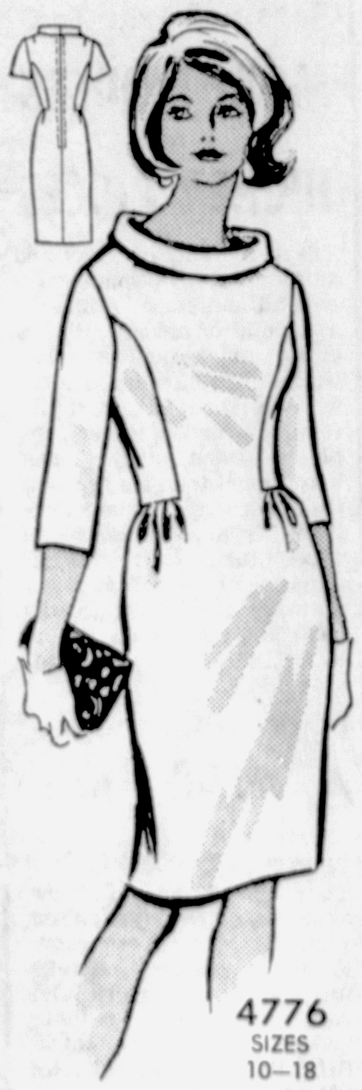
Ten years ago—Vice President Richard M. Nixon flew back to Washington after a tour of Hungarian refugee camps in Austria and West Germany. His assessment of the situation was that increased U.S. assistance was needed.

Five years ago — Iraq declared that it would move to "liberate parts of our country usurped from us." The British feared Iraq intended to seize newly independent Kuwait.

One year ago — A bus filled with holiday passengers skidded on ice and plunged into a ditch, killing 62 persons and injuring 26 others in Medford, Ore.

Nipped-Waist

PRINTED PATTERN



4776
SIZES
10—18

by Anne Adams

Here's THE shape of flattery: narrow waist nipped by smooth seaming and tiny gathers. Above all, the charm of a ring collar. Choose knits for travel, linen for town.

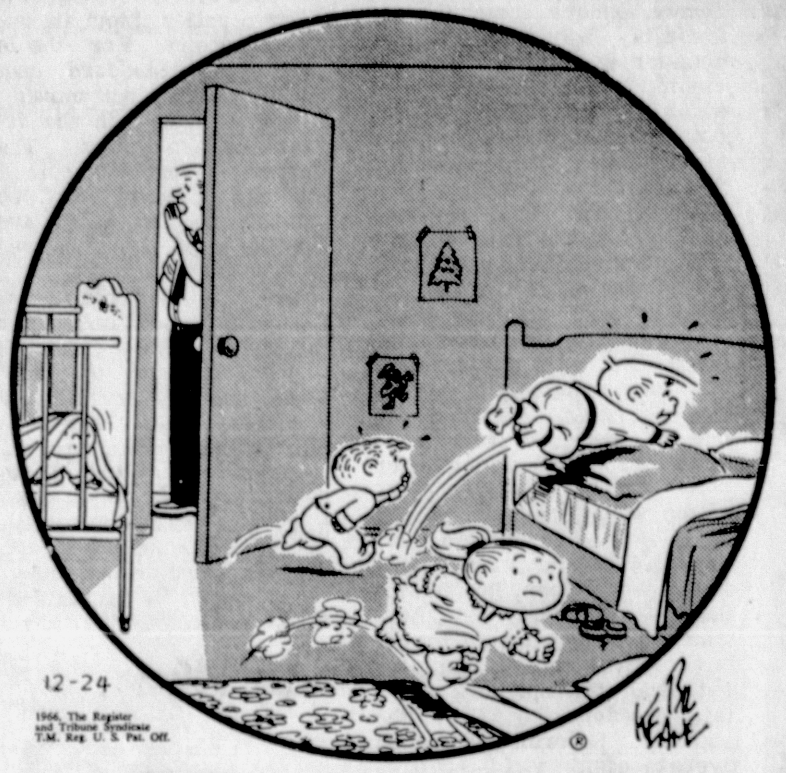
Printed Pattern 4776: Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18. Size 14 takes 1⅞ yds. 54-in.

FIFTY CENTS in coins for each pattern — add 15 cents for each pattern for first-class mailing and special handling. Send to Anne Adams, care of

Daily Standard
Pattern Dept., 243 West 17th St., New York, N.Y. 10011. Print **NAME, ADDRESS** with **ZIP, SIZE** and **STYLE NUMBER.**

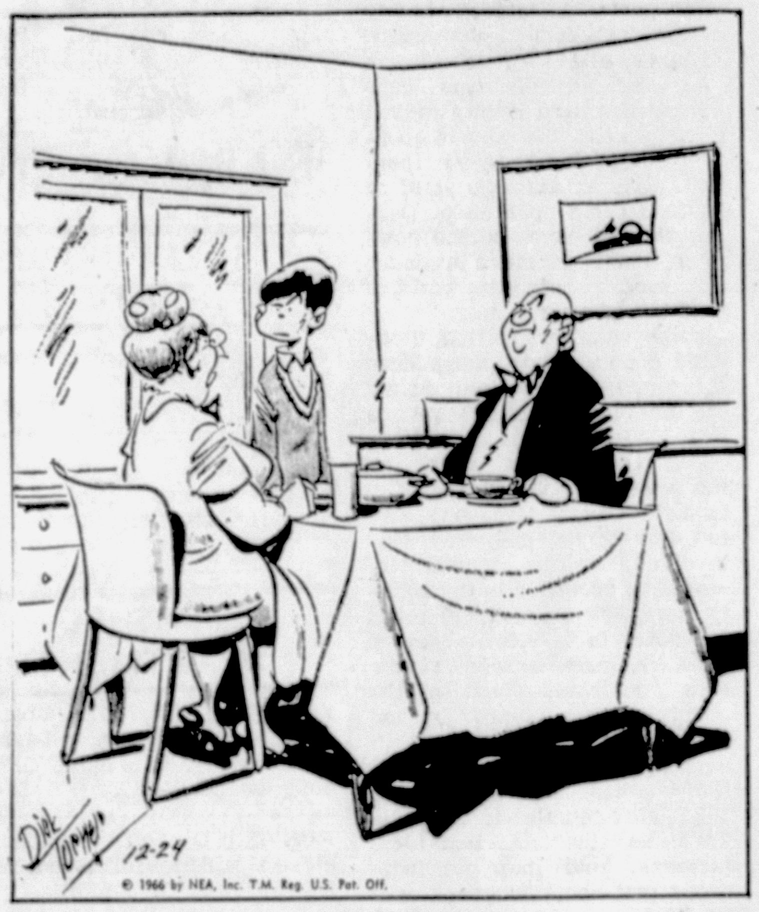
FALL'S 130 BEST DESIGNS — lively school, sport, career, glamor styles, all sizes, extra features in new Fall-Winter Pattern Catalog. Clip coupon in Catalog — choose one free pattern. Send 50¢.

THE FAMILY CIRCUS By Bil Keane


12-24
1966, The Register and Tribune Syndicate T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
BIL KEANE

"Thel! Did you hear noises on the roof?"

CARNIVAL By Dick Turner


Dick Turner
12-24
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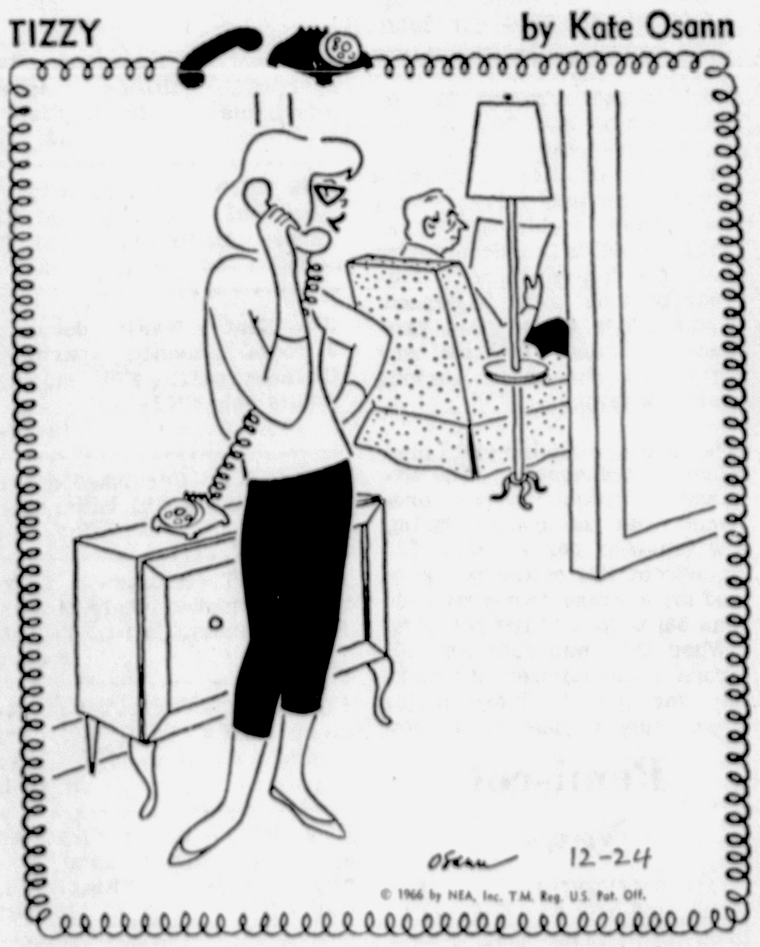
"I say Junior is too young to go steady . . . and the car is too old!"

TIZZY by Kate Osann


Osann
12-24
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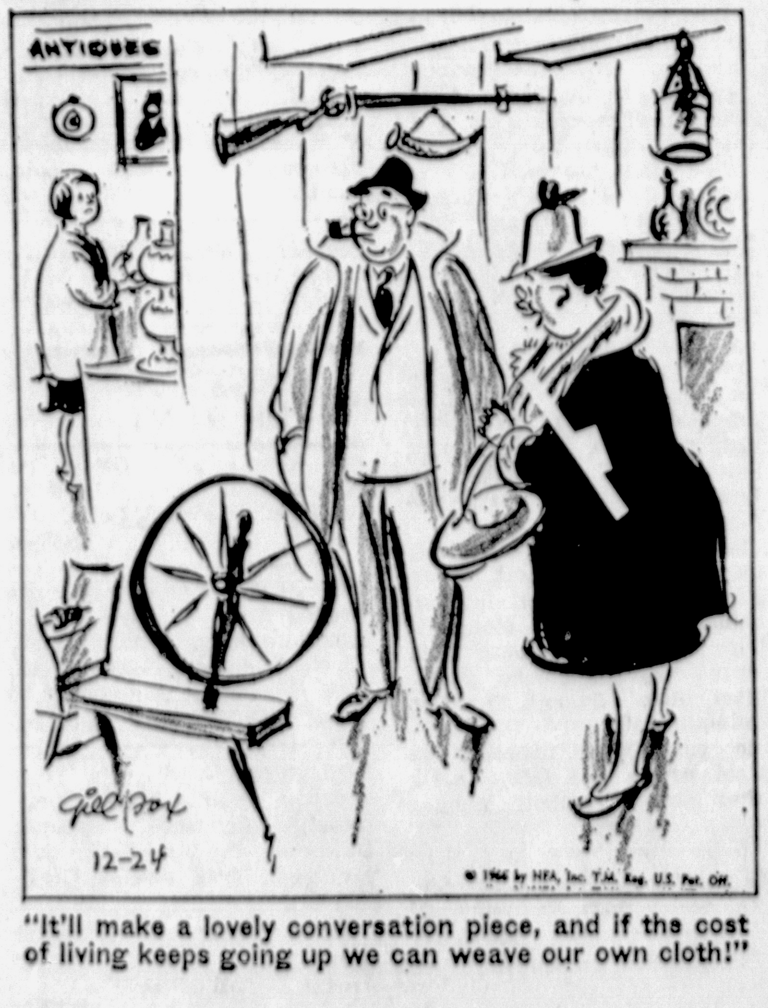
"Sorry, Gladys. Some people don't understand it's more economical to give a person the price of a movie than to have a person sit home and run up the telephone bill!"

SIDE GLANCES By Gill Fox


ANTIQUES
GILL FOX
12-24
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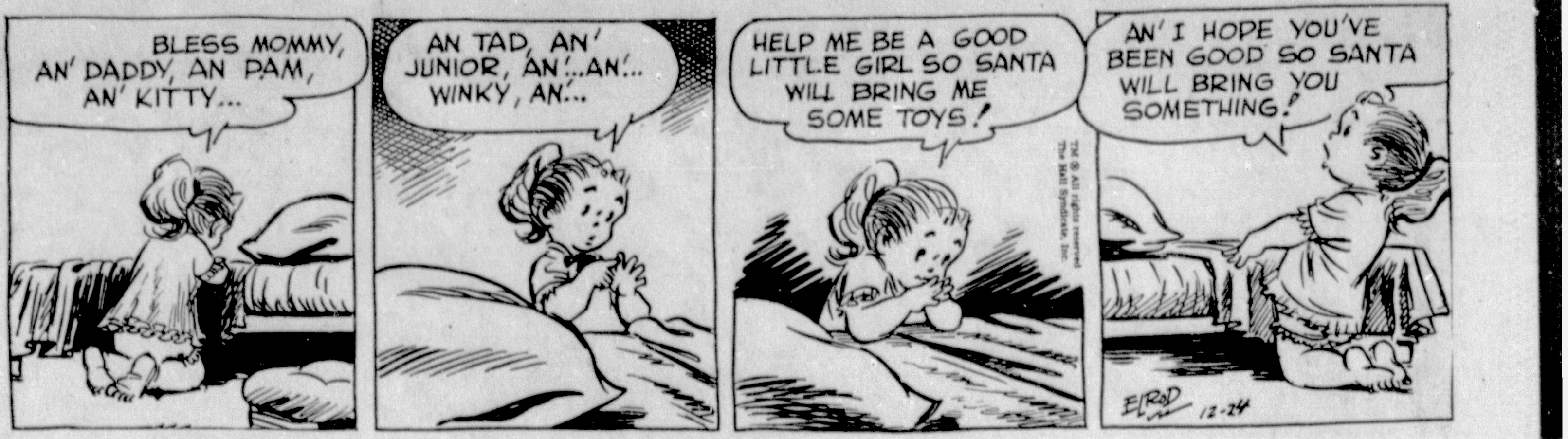
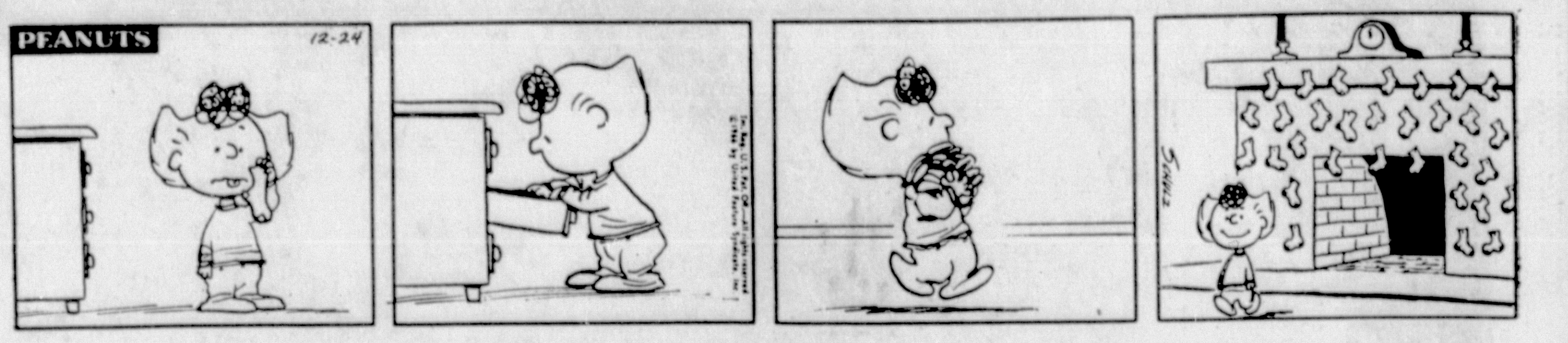
"It'll make a lovely conversation piece, and if the cost of living keeps going up we can weave our own cloth!"

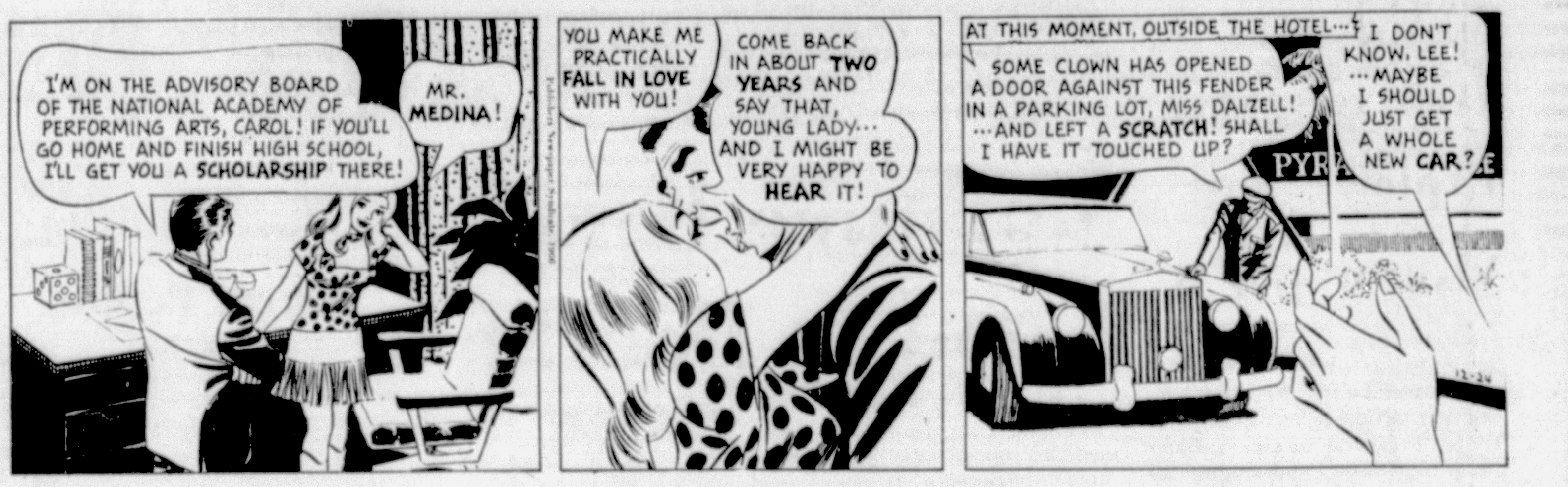
THE RYATTS


BLESS MOMMY, AN' DADDY, AN PAM, AN' KITTY…
AN TAD, AN' JUNIOR, AN'…AN'… WINKY, AN'…
HELP ME BE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL SO SANTA WILL BRING ME SOME TOYS!
AN' I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN GOOD SO SANTA WILL BRING YOU SOMETHING!
ELROD 12-24

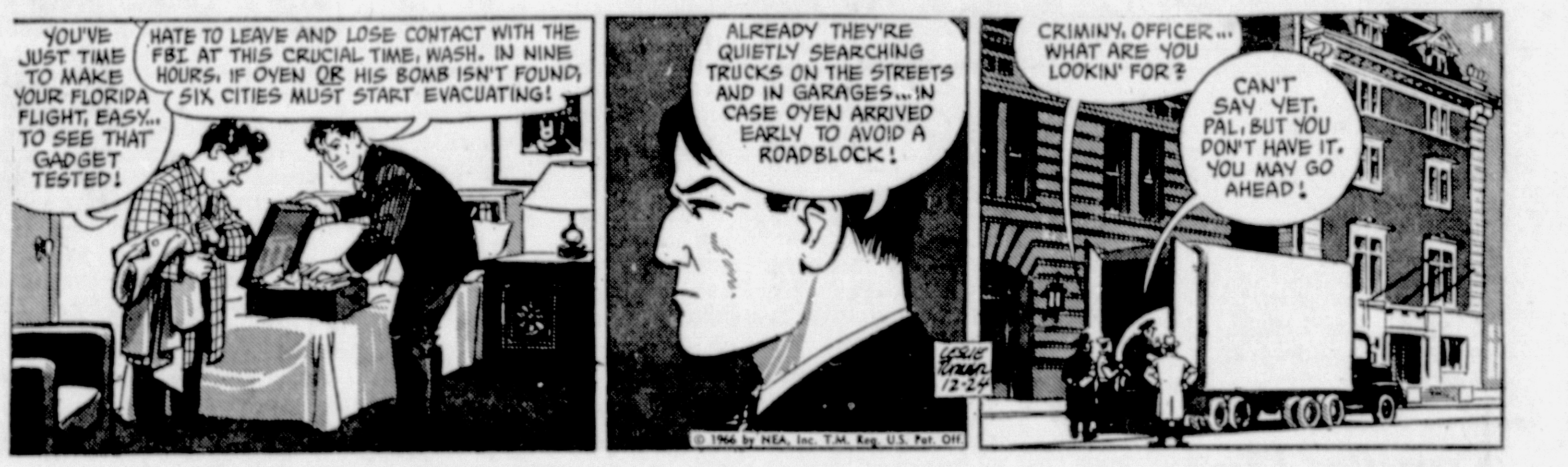
PEANUTS by Schultz


PEANUTS
12-24
SCHULZ

MARY WORTH by Saunders & Ernst


I'M ON THE ADVISORY BOARD OF THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF PERFORMING ARTS, CAROL! IF YOU'LL GO HOME AND FINISH HIGH SCHOOL, I'LL GET YOU A SCHOLARSHIP THERE!
MR. MEDINA!
YOU MAKE ME PRACTICALLY FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU!
COME BACK IN ABOUT TWO YEARS AND SAY THAT, YOUNG LADY… AND I MIGHT BE VERY HAPPY TO HEAR IT!
AT THIS MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE HOTEL…
SOME CLOWN HAS OPENED A DOOR AGAINST THIS FENDER IN A PARKING LOT, MISS DALZELL! …AND LEFT A SCRATCH! SHALL I HAVE IT TOUCHED UP?
I DON'T KNOW, LEE! …MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GET A WHOLE NEW CAR?
12-24

CAPTAIN EASY by Leslie Turner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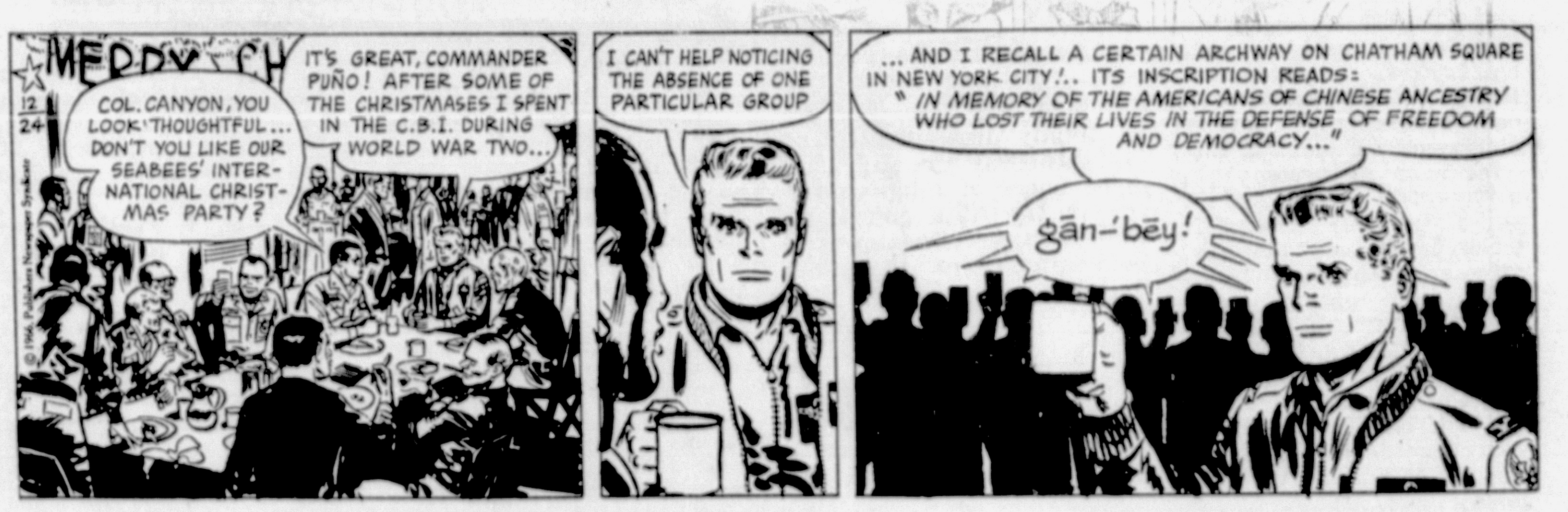
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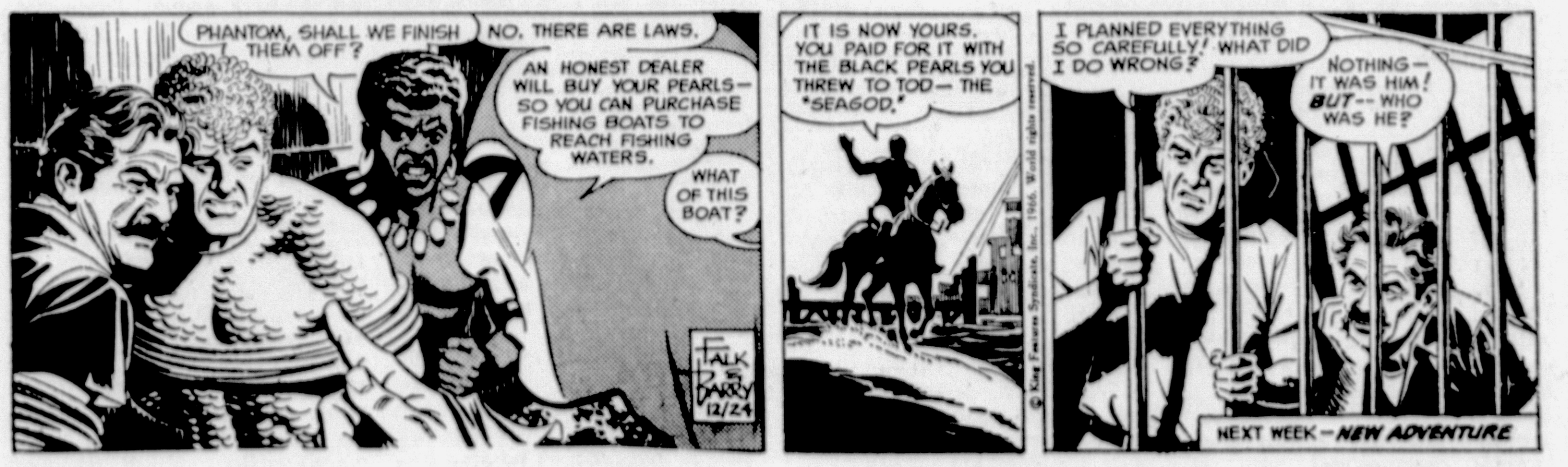
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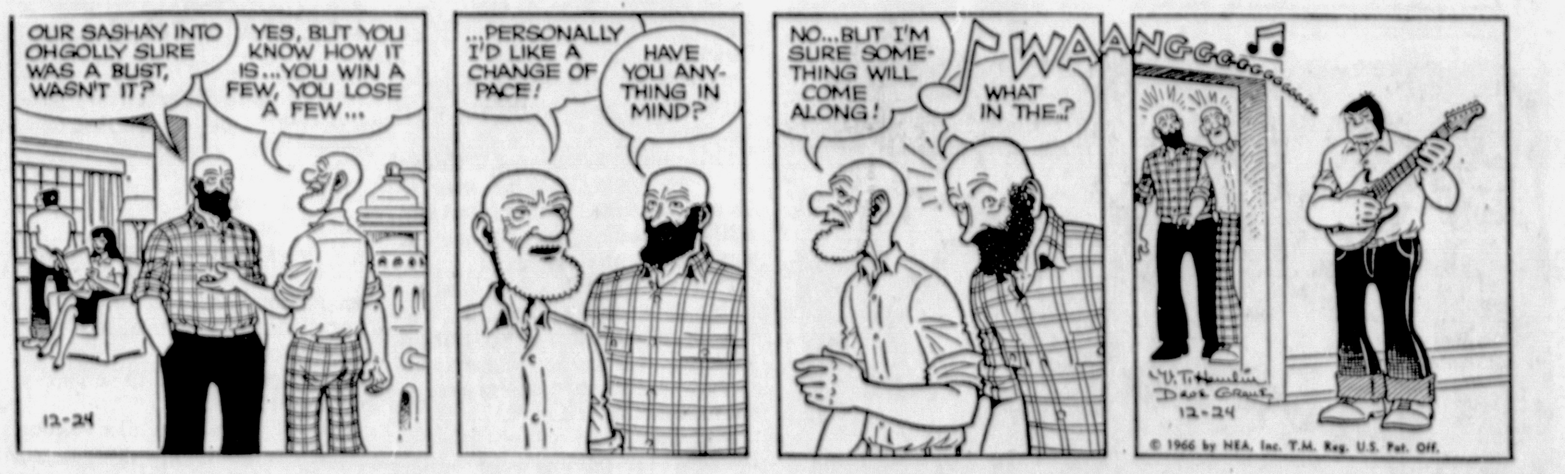
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WAANG-G-G-G
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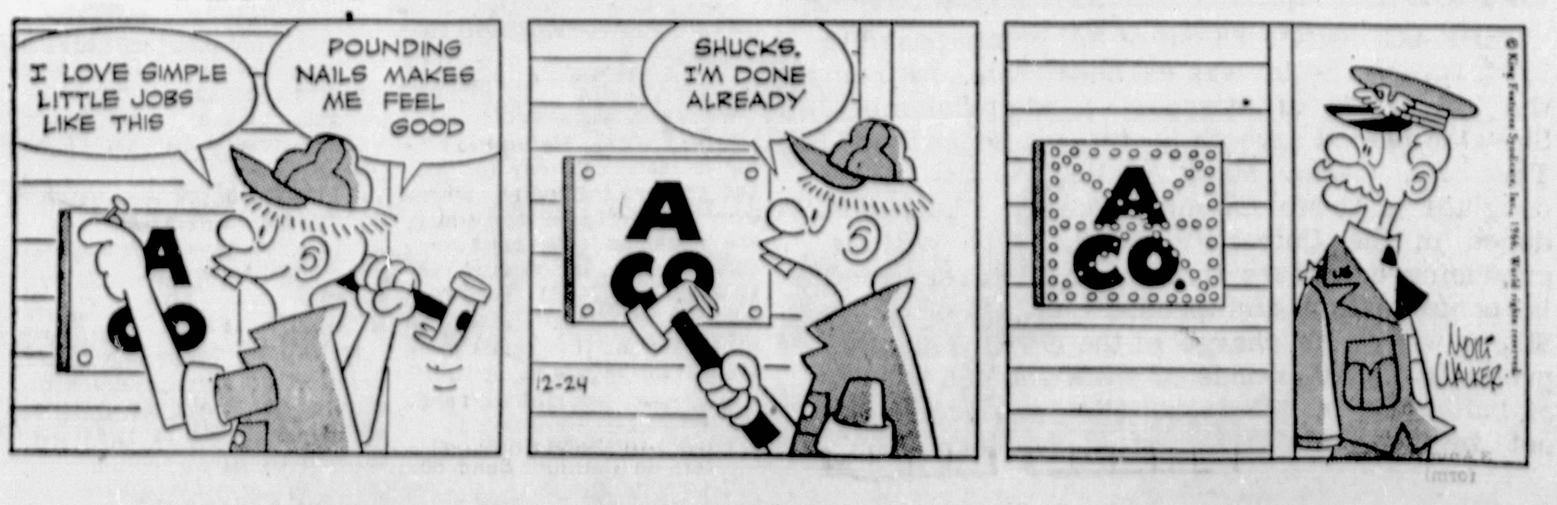
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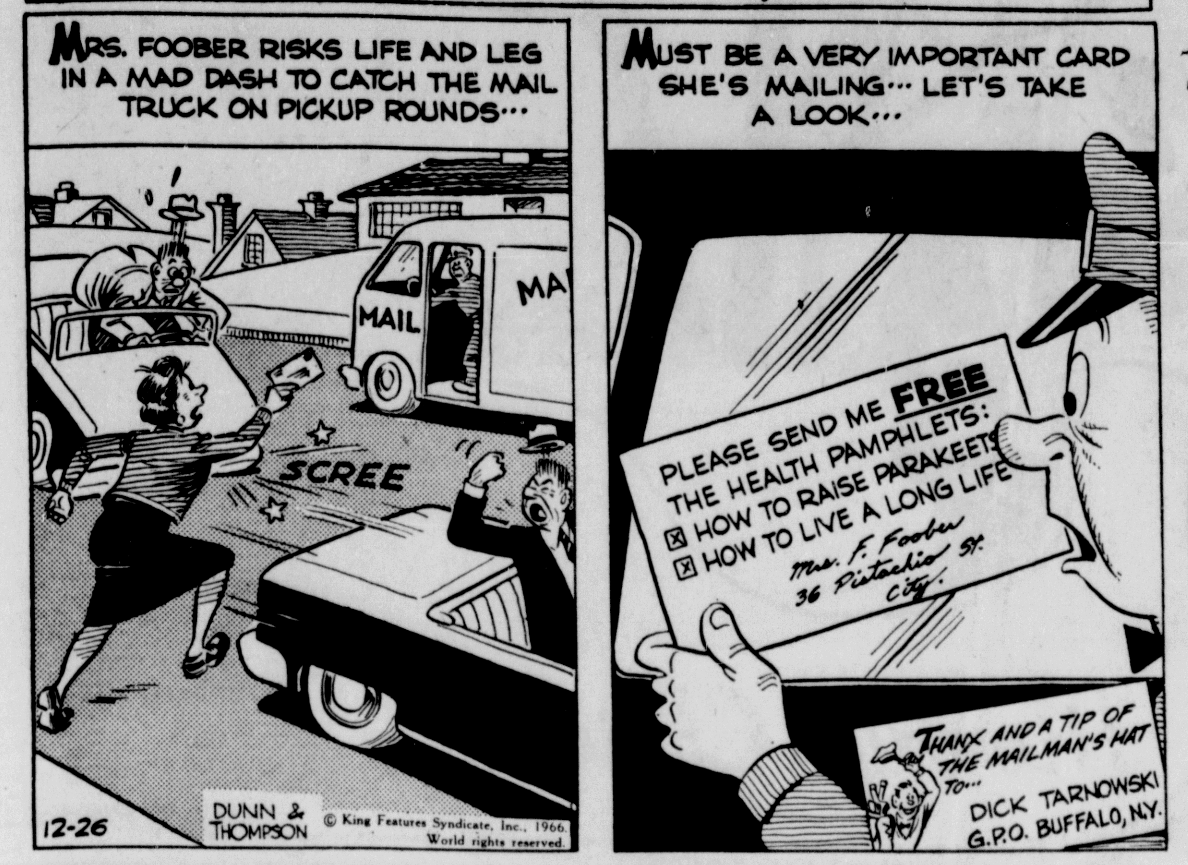
Hatlo's They'll Do It Every Time ®


MRS. FOOBER RISKS LIFE AND LEG IN A MAD DASH TO CATCH THE MAIL TRUCK ON PICKUP ROUNDS…
MAIL
SCREE
MUST BE A VERY IMPORTANT CARD SHE'S MAILING… LET'S TAKE A LOOK…
PLEASE SEND ME FREE THE HEALTH PAMPHLETS:
☒ HOW TO RAISE PARAKEETS
☒ HOW TO LIVE A LONG LIFE
Mrs. F. Foober 36 Pistachio St. City.
THANX AND A TIP OF THE MAILMAN'S HAT TO… DICK TARNOWSKI G.P.O. BUFFALO, N.Y.
12-26
DUNN & THOMPSON
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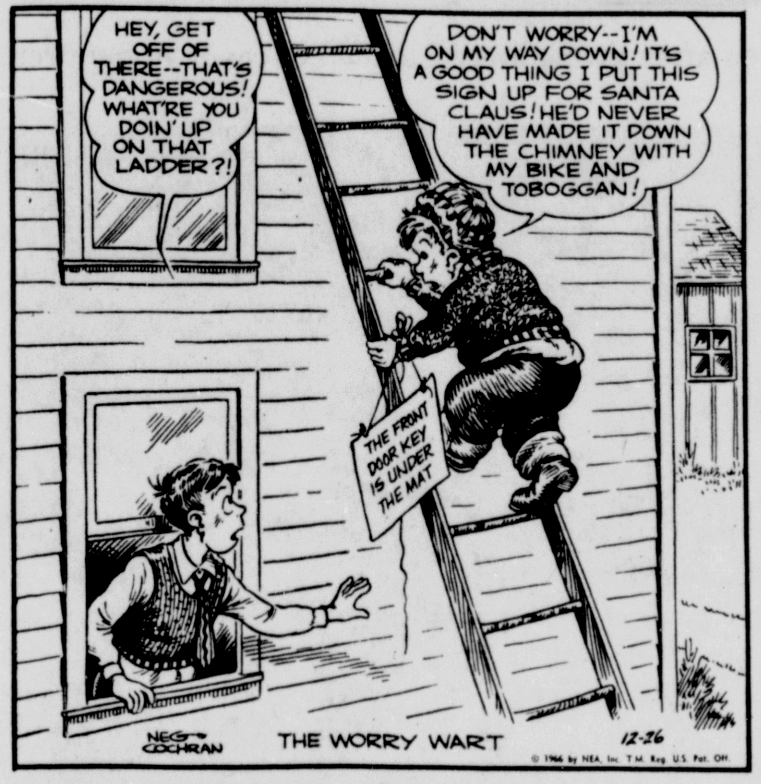
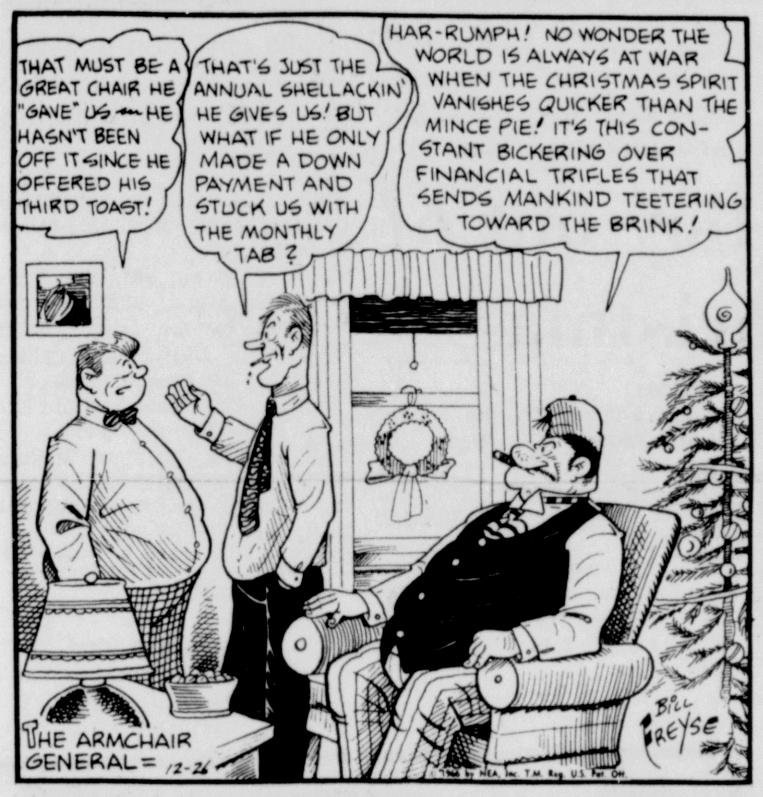

HEY, GET OFF OF THERE--THAT'S DANGEROUS! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' UP ON THAT LADDER?!
DON'T WORRY--I'M ON MY WAY DOWN! IT'S A GOOD THING I PUT THIS SIGN UP FOR SANTA CLAUS! HE'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT DOWN THE CHIMNEY WITH MY BIKE AND TOBOGGAN!
THE FRONT DOOR KEY IS UNDER THE MAT
NEG COCHRAN
THE WORRY WART
12-26
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.


THAT MUST BE A GREAT CHAIR HE "GAVE" US — HE HASN'T BEEN OFF IT SINCE HE OFFERED HIS THIRD TOAST!
THAT'S JUST THE ANNUAL SHELLACKIN' HE GIVES US! BUT WHAT IF HE ONLY MADE A DOWN PAYMENT AND STUCK US WITH THE MONTHLY TAB?
HAR-RUMPH! NO WONDER THE WORLD IS ALWAYS AT WAR WHEN THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT VANISHES QUICKER THAN THE MINCE PIE! IT'S THIS CONSTANT BICKERING OVER FINANCIAL TRIFLES THAT SENDS MANKIND TEETERING TOWARD THE BRINK!
THE ARMCHAIR GENERAL = 12-26
BILL FREYSE
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STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Your Daily Activity Guide
According to the Stars.

To develop message for Tuesday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR. 22 - APR. 20
6-19-24-40
56-64-82-87

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GEMINI MAY 22 - JUNE 22
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3-14-16-23
32-41-81-85

LEO JULY 24 - AUG. 23
13-27-36-44
52-74-77

VIRGO AUG. 24 - SEPT. 22
8- 9-15-28
30-55-66

1 Forget
2 Buying
3 Keep
4 Aspects
5 And
6 Your
7 You
8 There's
9 Gratifying
10 Forgive
11 Selling
12 Can
13 Stay
14 Relations
15 News
16 With
17 Face
18 Are
19 Partner
20 Advance
21 An
22 Facts
23 Others
24 Has
25 And
26 Unexpected
27 Away
28 Today
29 Favorable
30 Perhaps
31 Kiss
32 On
33 Someone
34 To
35 Squarely
36 From
37 Display
38 Keep
39 Swapping
40 Good
41 An
42 Of
43 Close
44 Heavy
45 Admit
46 Your
47 Emotions
48 Your
49 And
50 Money
51 Out
52 And
53 Social
54 May
55 Regarding
56 Ideas
57 Of
58 Aspected
59 Mistakes
60 Make
61 Favorably
62 Try
63 To
64 That'll
65 And
66 Money
67 Affection
68 Interests
69 Your
70 Or
71 May
72 Thinking
73 Up
74 Greasy
75 Today
76 Impose
77 Foods
78 Processes
79 Upon
80 Business
81 Even
82 Help
83 Make
84 Surprise
85 Keel
86 You
87 You
88 Interests
89 You
90 Amends

12/27

Good Adverse Neutral

LIBRA SEPT. 23 - OCT. 23
1- 5-10-31
49-60-73

SCORPIO OCT. 24 - NOV. 22
17-22-35-45
59-65-83-90

SAGITTARIUS NOV. 23 - DEC. 22
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AQUARIUS JAN. 21 - FEB. 19
2-11-25-39
58-61-75

PISCES FEB. 20 - MAR. 21
33-43-54-62
63-76-79-89

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5 —— of a dilemma
10 Not an adult
11 Praying figures
13 Edible bulb
14 Moistened
16 Noah's son
17 Old sailors
19 Anger
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22 Scottish sheepfold
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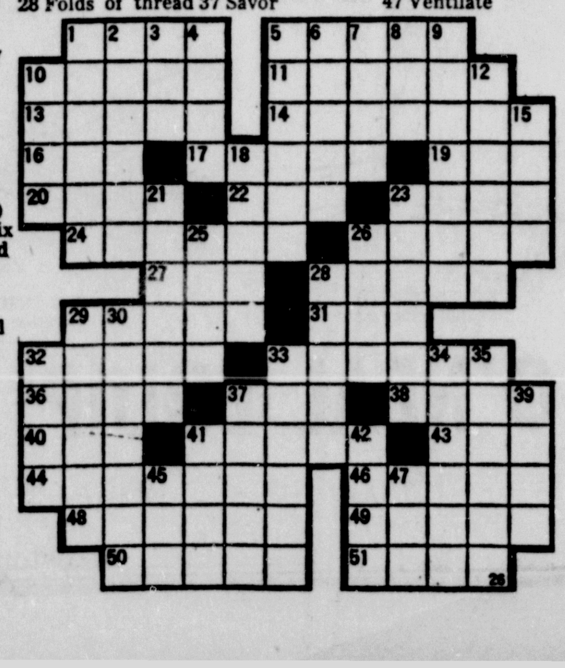
24 Less prompt
26 Ouse tributary
27 Japanese coin
28 Rent
29 City in Turkey
31 Sphere
32 Frolic
33 Newspaper feature (pl.)
36 Lubricates
37 Light blow
38 Ancient Japanese (var.)
40 Chemical suffix
41 Merchant guild entrance fee
43 Uncooked
44 Storm
46 Mother-of-pearl
48 Colored glass for mosaics
49 Carminative seeds
50 English forest
51 Raw metals

DOWN

1 Subterranean workers
2 Lion, for instance
3 Animal (comb. form)
4 Sea eagles
5 Stupid blunder (slang)
6 Speak pompously
7 Rodents
8 Mariner's direction
9 Long steps
10 Greatest quantity
12 Unruffled
15 Small depression
18 Scene of action
21 Swamp
23 Asian peninsula
25 Nictitate
26 Tenure of office
28 Folds of thread
29 Gets up
30 Predicament
32 Pedal extremity
33 City in Ohio
34 Vicious ——
35 Complications
37 Savor
39 Is indebted to
41 Retained by force
42 Within (comb. form)
45 Common level
47 Ventilate

Answer to Previous Puzzle

EDITH TYLER
RESEAT CREASE
RETENE EOSINE
SRS STRAW RED
ERASE
ARGALA ELATED
LOAN COMO
TALE ERIN
ORATOR PIRATE
ROMAN
RTS DARTS EDE
ORALES TENDER
DEFEAT IRONES
STEAL TRADE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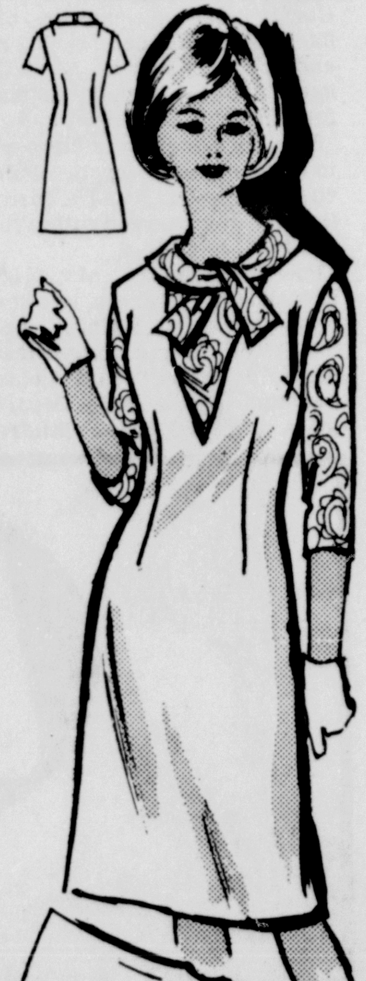
By WALTER C. PARKES

A woman lost a $10 bill in a supermarket. There went $5 worth of groceries.

Be Fashion-Alert!

PRINTED PATTERN



4706
SIZES 10–18
by Anne Adams

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Printed Pattern 4706: Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18. Size 14 jumper 2¾ yds. 39-in. nap; blouse 1⅞ yds. 39-in.

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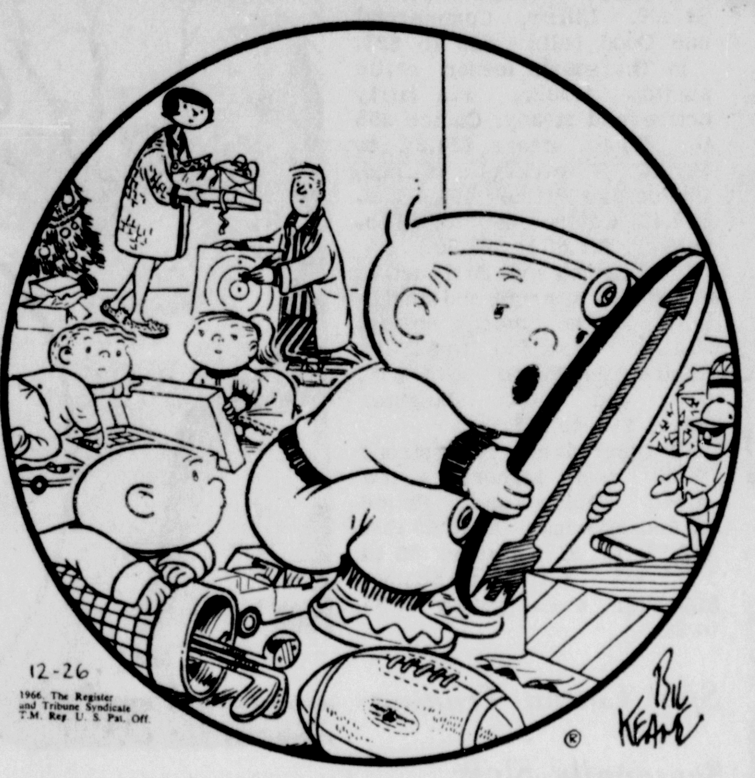
(Name of Paper), Pattern Dept., 243 West 17th St., New York, N.Y. 10011. Print **NAME, ADDRESS** with **ZIP, SIZE** and **STYLE NUMBER.**

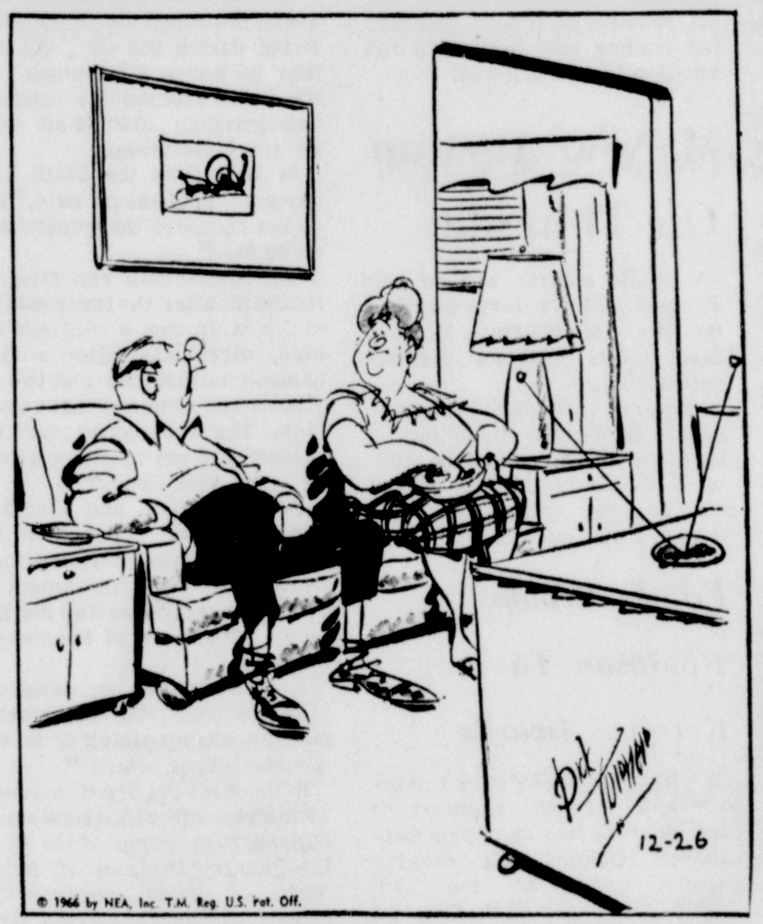
Spring's Fashions are a JOY FOR ALL SIZES! See 115 styles, 2 free hat patterns, fabrics, accessories in new Spring-Summer Pattern Catalog. Gift Coupon for free pattern in Catalog. **Send 50¢**

THE FAMILY CIRCUS By Bil Keane


12-26
1966, The Register and Tribune Syndicate T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
BIL KEANE

"Look! Santa left the price on this!"

CARNIVAL By Dick Turner


Dick Turner
12-26
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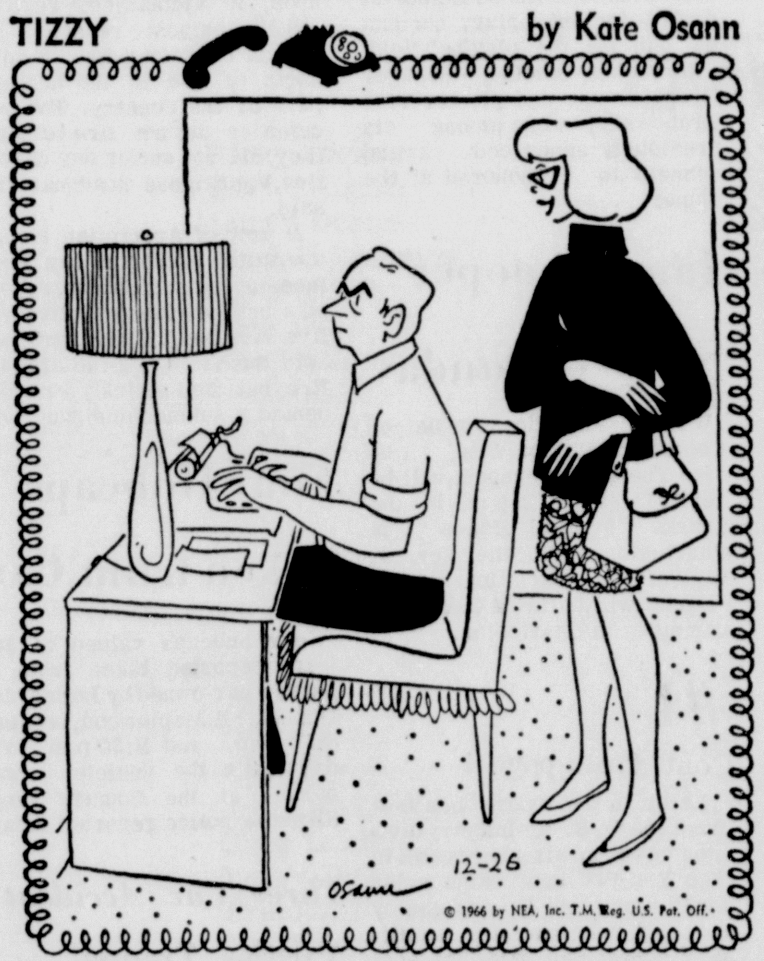
"Come to think of it, what DID we do before TV?"

TIZZY by Kate Osann


12-26
OSANN
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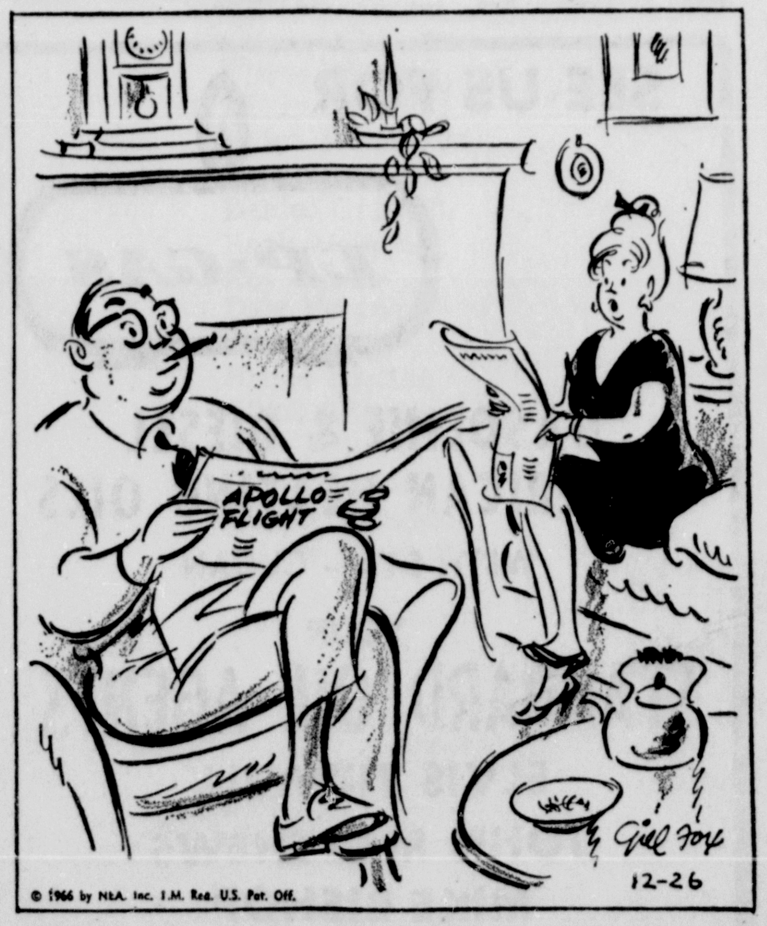
"Good news, Father! I can stay within my budget this week if you'll lend me a dollar!"

SIDE GLANCES By Gill Fox


APOLLO FLIGHT
Gill Fox
12-26
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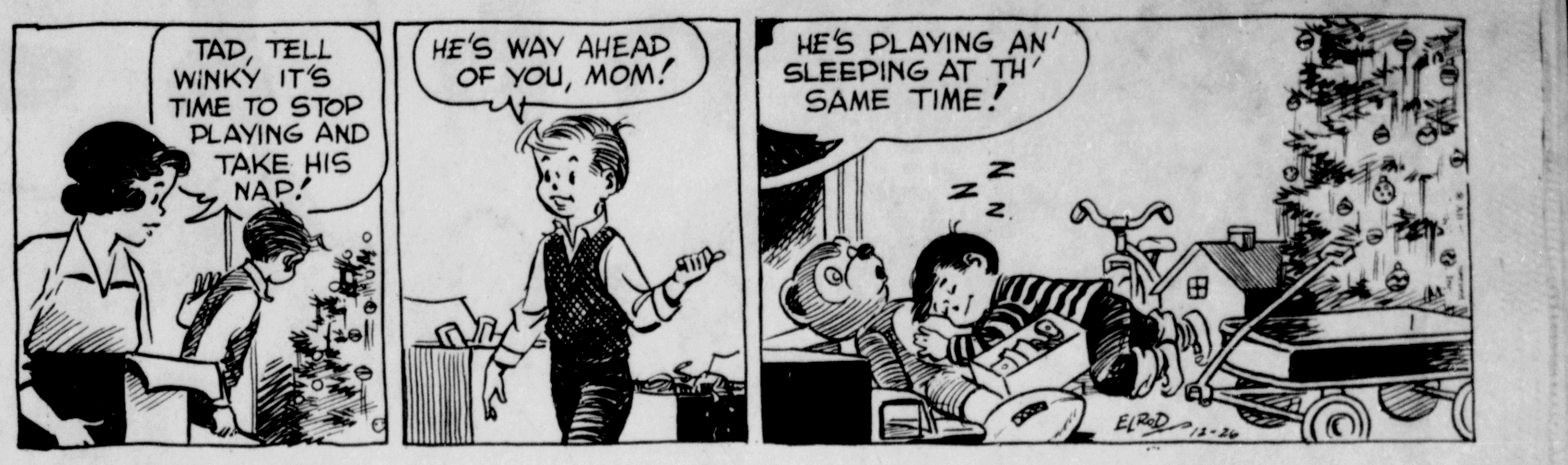
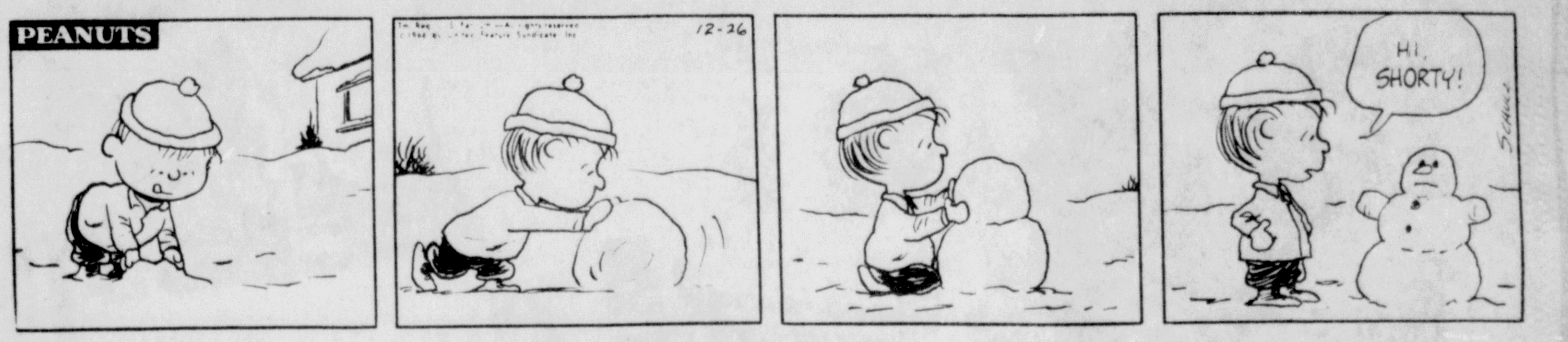
"Maybe the moon's not inhabited, but if I were an astronaut, I'd take along plenty of trinkets!"

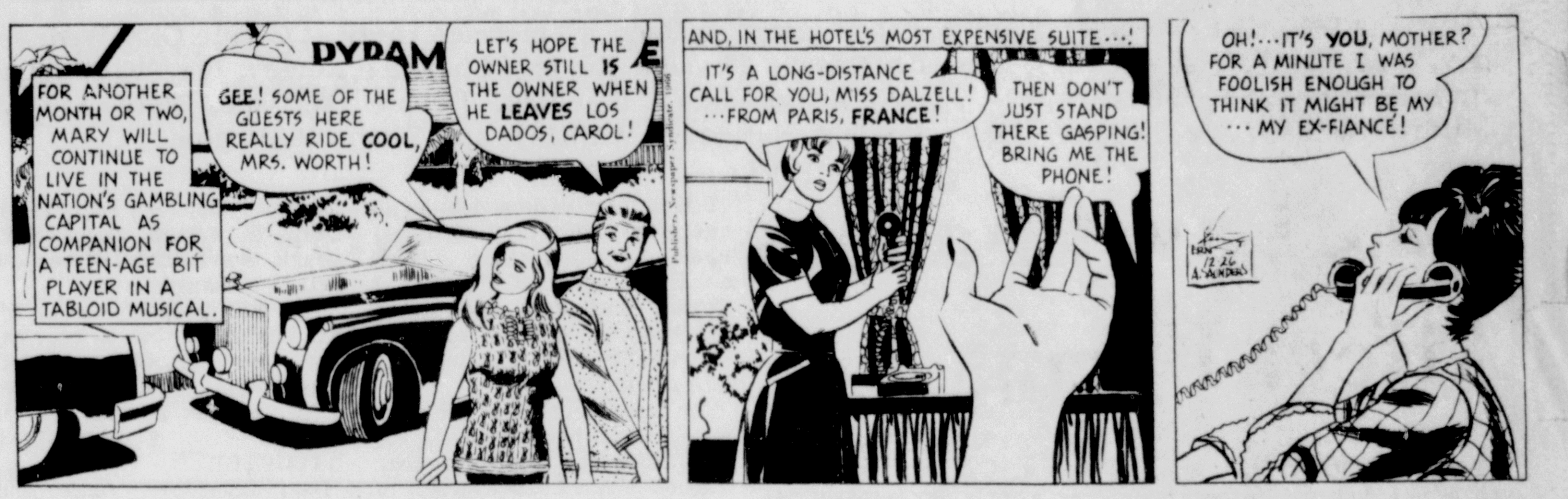
THE RYATTS


TAD, TELL WINKY IT'S TIME TO STOP PLAYING AND TAKE HIS NAP!
HE'S WAY AHEAD OF YOU, MOM!
HE'S PLAYING AN' SLEEPING AT TH' SAME TIME!
Z Z Z
ELROD 12-26

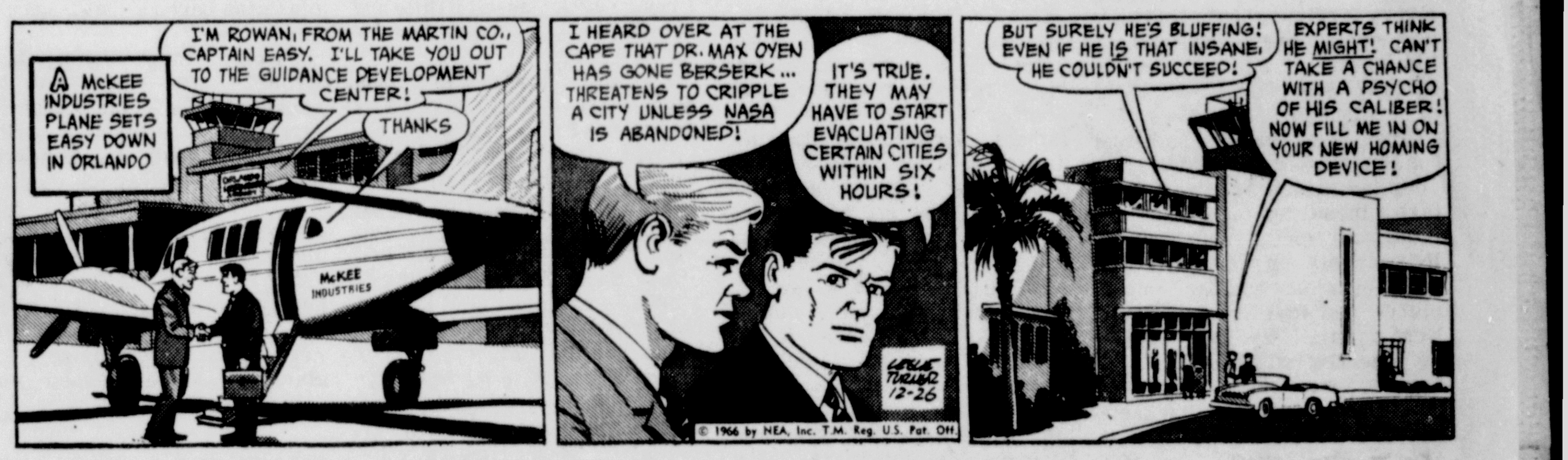
PEANUTS by Schultz


PEANUTS
12-26
HI, SHORTY!
SCHULZ

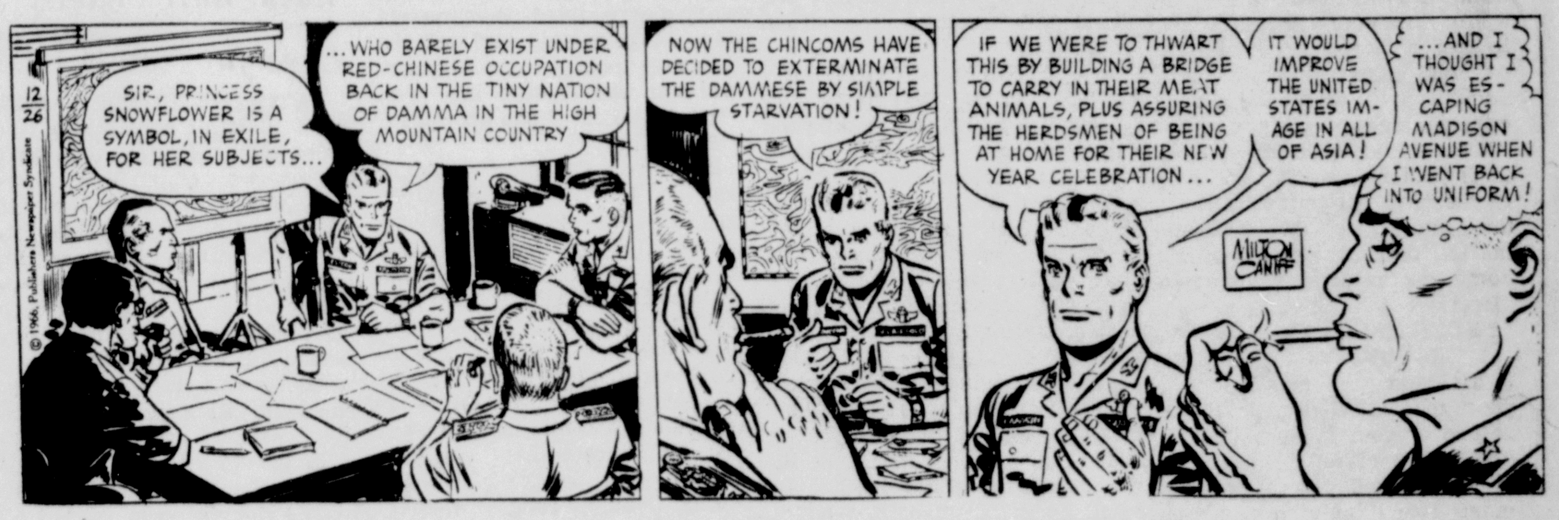
MARY WORTH by Saunders & Ernst


FOR ANOTHER MONTH OR TWO, MARY WILL CONTINUE TO LIVE IN THE NATION'S GAMBLING CAPITAL AS COMPANION FOR A TEEN-AGE BIT PLAYER IN A TABLOID MUSICAL.
GEE! SOME OF THE GUESTS HERE REALLY RIDE COOL, MRS. WORTH!
LET'S HOPE THE OWNER STILL IS THE OWNER WHEN HE LEAVES LOS DADOS, CAROL!
PYRAM
AND, IN THE HOTEL'S MOST EXPENSIVE SUITE…!
IT'S A LONG-DISTANCE CALL FOR YOU, MISS DALZELL! …FROM PARIS, FRANCE!
THEN DON'T JUST STAND THERE GASPING! BRING ME THE PHONE!
OH!…IT'S YOU, MOTHER? FOR A MINUTE I WAS FOOLISH ENOUGH TO THINK IT MIGHT BE MY … MY EX-FIANCE!
12-26

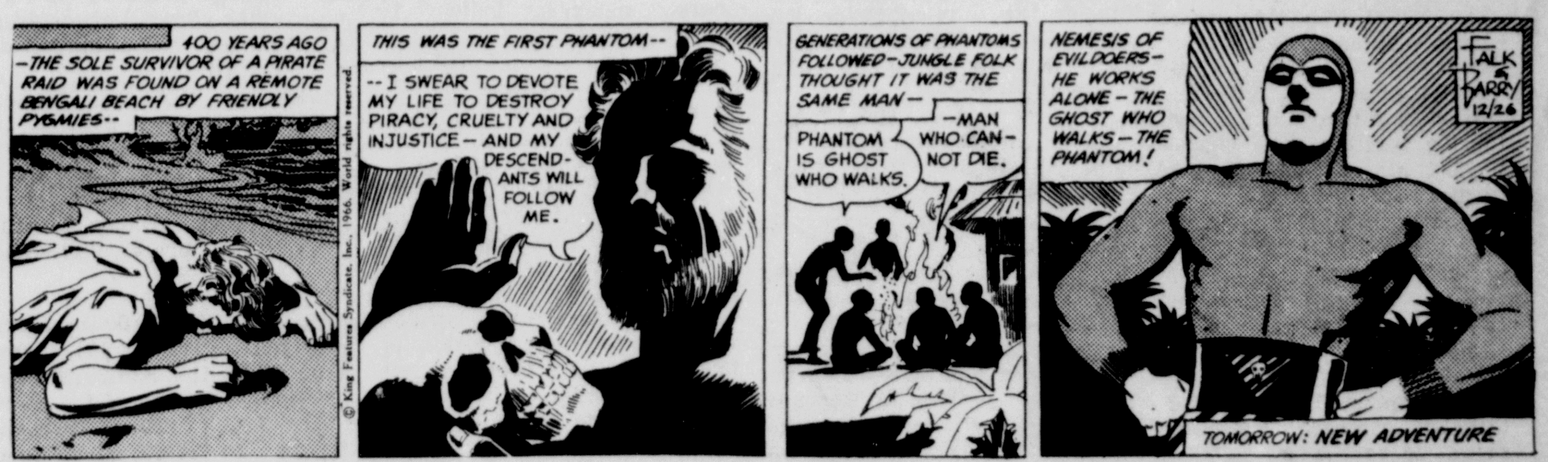
CAPTAIN EASY by Leslie Turner


A McKEE INDUSTRIES PLANE SETS EASY DOWN IN ORLANDO
I'M ROWAN, FROM THE MARTIN CO., CAPTAIN EASY. I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE GUIDANCE DEVELOPMENT CENTER!
THANKS
McKEE INDUSTRIES
I HEARD OVER AT THE CAPE THAT DR. MAX OYEN HAS GONE BERSERK… THREATENS TO CRIPPLE A CITY UNLESS NASA IS ABANDONED!
IT'S TRUE. THEY MAY HAVE TO START EVACUATING CERTAIN CITIES WITHIN SIX HOURS!
LESLIE TURNER 12-26
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
BUT SURELY HE'S BLUFFING! EVEN IF HE IS THAT INSANE, HE COULDN'T SUCCEED!
EXPERTS THINK HE MIGHT! CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE WITH A PSYCHO OF HIS CALIBER! NOW FILL ME IN ON YOUR NEW HOMING DEVICE!

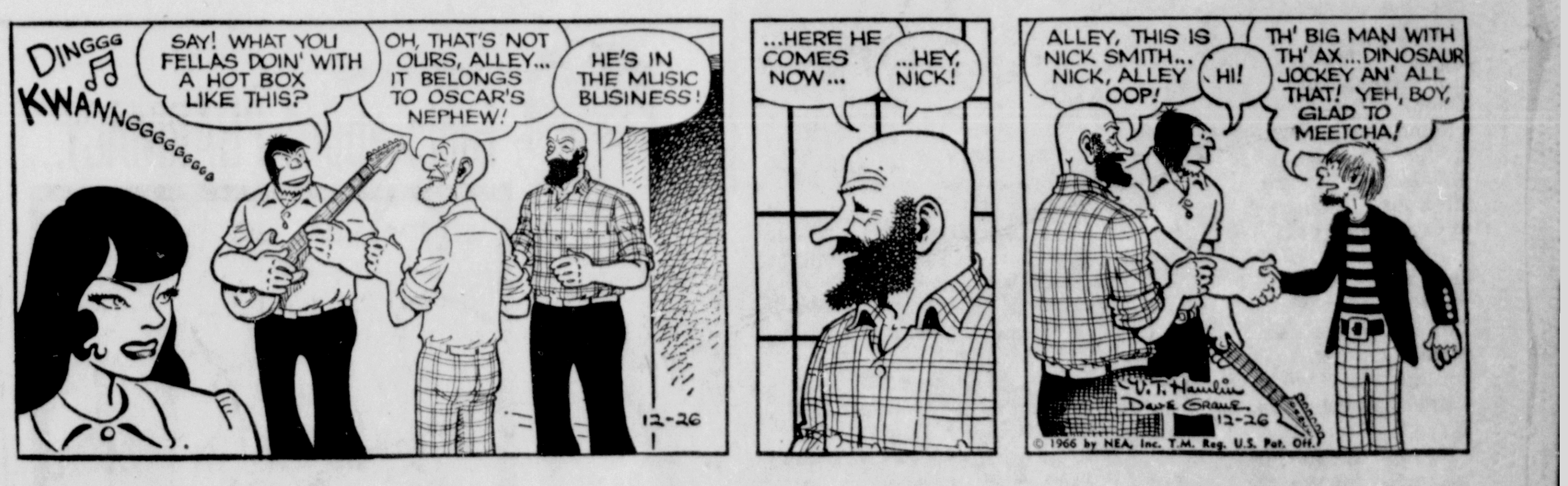
STEVE CANYON by Milton Caniff


12 26
SIR, PRINCESS SNOWFLOWER IS A SYMBOL, IN EXILE, FOR HER SUBJECTS…
…WHO BARELY EXIST UNDER RED-CHINESE OCCUPATION BACK IN THE TINY NATION OF DAMMA IN THE HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY
© 1966, Publishers Newspaper Syndicate
NOW THE CHINCOMS HAVE DECIDED TO EXTERMINATE THE DAMMESE BY SIMPLE STARVATION!
IF WE WERE TO THWART THIS BY BUILDING A BRIDGE TO CARRY IN THEIR MEAT ANIMALS, PLUS ASSURING THE HERDSMEN OF BEING AT HOME FOR THEIR NEW YEAR CELEBRATION…
IT WOULD IMPROVE THE UNITED STATES IMAGE IN ALL OF ASIA!
…AND I THOUGHT I WAS ESCAPING MADISON AVENUE WHEN I WENT BACK INTO UNIFORM!
MILTON CANIFF

THE PHANTOM by Falk & Berry


400 YEARS AGO —THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A PIRATE RAID WAS FOUND ON A REMOTE BENGALI BEACH BY FRIENDLY PYGMIES--
THIS WAS THE FIRST PHANTOM--
--I SWEAR TO DEVOTE MY LIFE TO DESTROY PIRACY, CRUELTY AND INJUSTICE— AND MY DESCENDANTS WILL FOLLOW ME.
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1966. World rights reserved.
GENERATIONS OF PHANTOMS FOLLOWED—JUNGLE FOLK THOUGHT IT WAS THE SAME MAN—
PHANTOM IS GHOST WHO WALKS.
—MAN WHO CANNOT DIE.
NEMESIS OF EVILDOERS— HE WORKS ALONE— THE GHOST WHO WALKS— THE PHANTOM!
FALK & BARRY 12/26
TOMORROW: NEW ADVENTURE

ALLEY OOP by V.T.Hamlin


DINGGG KWANNGGGGGGGG
SAY! WHAT YOU FELLAS DOIN' WITH A HOT BOX LIKE THIS?
OH, THAT'S NOT OURS, ALLEY… IT BELONGS TO OSCAR'S NEPHEW!
HE'S IN THE MUSIC BUSINESS!
12-26
…HERE HE COMES NOW…
…HEY, NICK!
ALLEY, THIS IS NICK SMITH… NICK, ALLEY OOP!
HI!
TH' BIG MAN WITH TH' AX…DINOSAUR JOCKEY AN' ALL THAT! YEH, BOY, GLAD TO MEETCHA!
V. T. Hamlin Dave Graue 12-26
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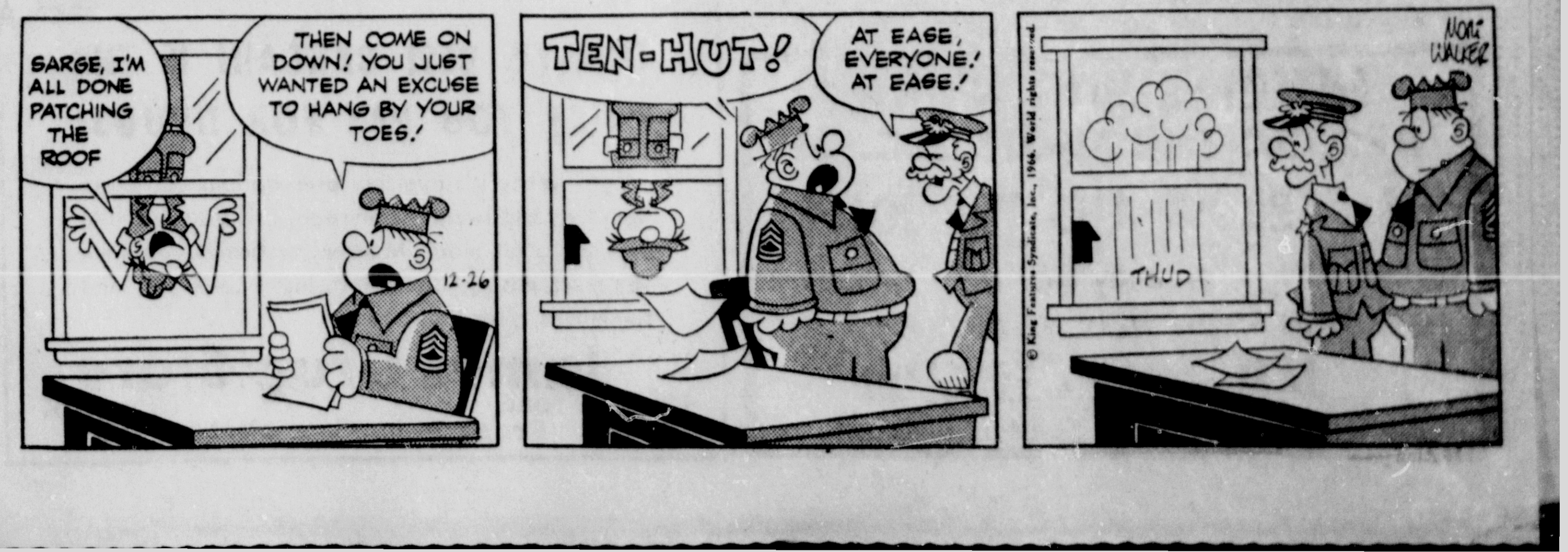
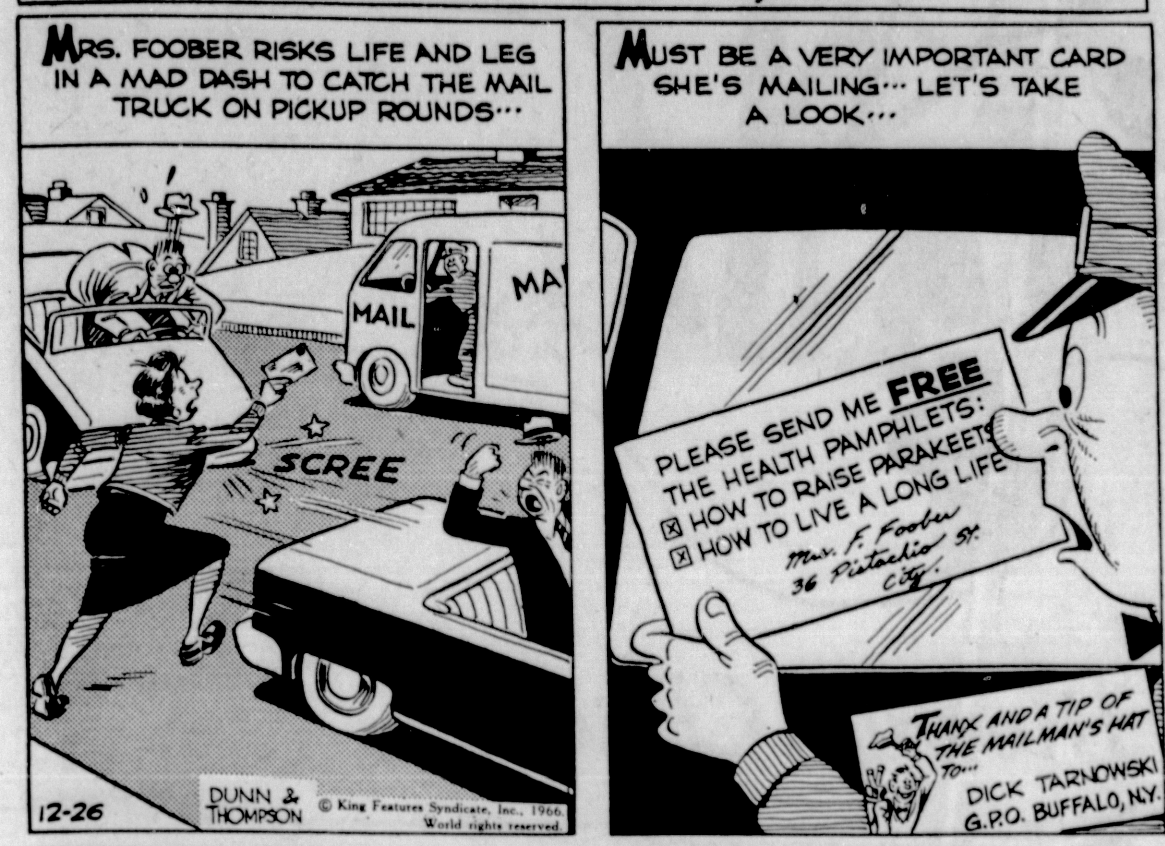
BEETLE BAILEY by Mort Walker


SARGE, I'M ALL DONE PATCHING THE ROOF
THEN COME ON DOWN! YOU JUST WANTED AN EXCUSE TO HANG BY YOUR TOES!
12-26
TEN-HUT!
AT EASE, EVERYONE! AT EASE!
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1966. World rights reserved.
MORT WALKER
THUD

Hatlo's They'll Do It Every Time ®


MRS. FOOBER RISKS LIFE AND LEG IN A MAD DASH TO CATCH THE MAIL TRUCK ON PICKUP ROUNDS...
MAIL
SCREE
MUST BE A VERY IMPORTANT CARD SHE'S MAILING... LET'S TAKE A LOOK...
PLEASE SEND ME FREE THE HEALTH PAMPHLETS:
☒ HOW TO RAISE PARAKEETS
☒ HOW TO LIVE A LONG LIFE
Mrs. F. Foober 36 Pistachio St. City
THANX AND A TIP OF THE MAILMAN'S HAT TO... DICK TARNOWSKI G.P.O. BUFFALO, N.Y.
12-26
DUNN & THOMPSON
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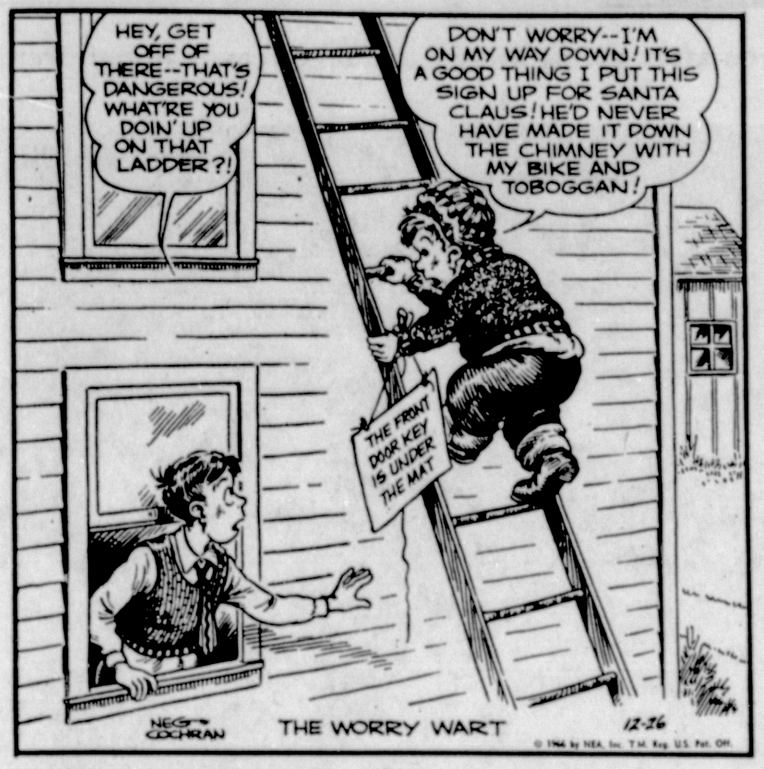
HEY, GET OFF OF THERE--THAT'S DANGEROUS! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' UP ON THAT LADDER?!
DON'T WORRY--I'M ON MY WAY DOWN! IT'S A GOOD THING I PUT THIS SIGN UP FOR SANTA CLAUS! HE'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT DOWN THE CHIMNEY WITH MY BIKE AND TOBOGGAN!
THE FRONT DOOR KEY IS UNDER THE MAT
NEG COCHRAN
12-26
THE WORRY WART

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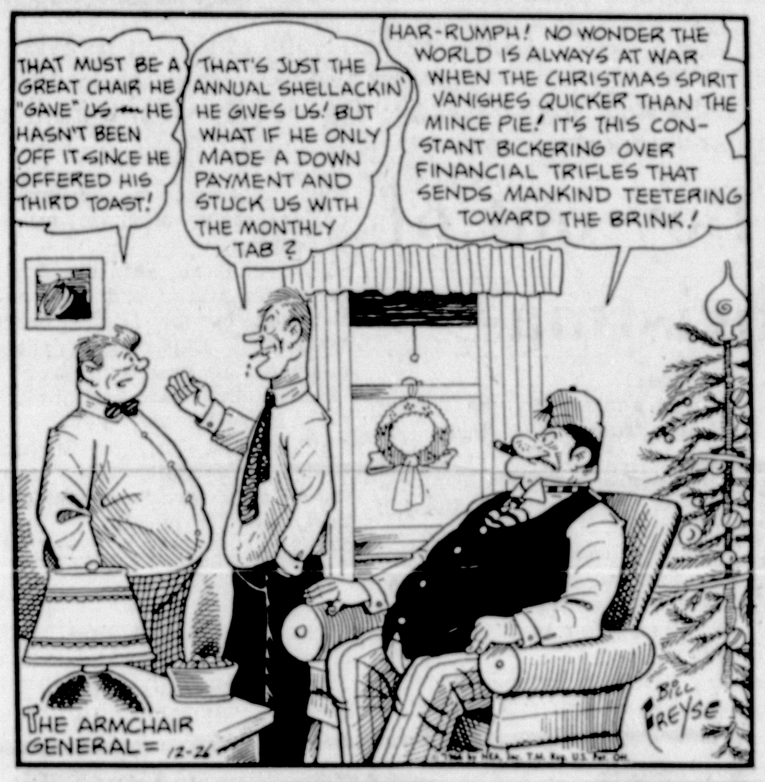
THAT MUST BE A GREAT CHAIR HE "GAVE" US — HE HASN'T BEEN OFF IT SINCE HE OFFERED HIS THIRD TOAST!
THAT'S JUST THE ANNUAL SHELLACKIN' HE GIVES US! BUT WHAT IF HE ONLY MADE A DOWN PAYMENT AND STUCK US WITH THE MONTHLY TAB?
HAR-RUMPH! NO WONDER THE WORLD IS ALWAYS AT WAR WHEN THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT VANISHES QUICKER THAN THE MINCE PIE! IT'S THIS CONSTANT BICKERING OVER FINANCIAL TRIFLES THAT SENDS MANKIND TEETERING TOWARD THE BRINK!
BILL FREYSE
12-26
THE ARMCHAIR GENERAL=

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By WALTER C. PARKES

A woman lost a $10 bill in a supermarket. There went $5 worth of groceries.

STAR GAZER

By CLAY R. POLLAN

Your Daily Activity Guide According to the Stars.

To develop message for Tuesday, read words corresponding to numbers of your Zodiac birth sign.

ARIES MAR. 22 – APR. 20
6-19-24-40
56-64-82-87

TAURUS APR. 21 – MAY 21
38-47-51-57
69-72-78

GEMINI MAY 22 – JUNE 22
4-18-29-34
48-50-68

CANCER JUNE 23 – JULY 23
3-14-16-23
32-41-81-85

LEO JULY 24 – AUG. 23
13-27-36-44
52-74-77

VIRGO AUG. 24 – SEPT. 22
8- 9-15-28
30-55-66

1 Forget
2 Buying
3 Keep
4 Aspects
5 And
6 Your
7 You
8 There's
9 Gratifying
10 Forgive
11 Selling
12 Can
13 Stay
14 Relations
15 News
16 With
17 Face
18 Are
19 Partner
20 Advance
21 An
22 Facts
23 Others
24 Has
25 And
26 Unexpected
27 Away
28 Today
29 Favorable
30 Perhaps
31 Kiss
32 On
33 Someone
34 To
35 Squarely
36 From
37 Display
38 Keep
39 Swapping
40 Good
41 An
42 Of
43 Close
44 Heavy
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46 Your
47 Emotions
48 Your
49 And
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56 Ideas
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58 Aspected
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68 Interests
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70 Or
71 May
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74 Greasy
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77 Foods
78 Processes
79 Upon
80 Business
81 Even
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84 Surprise
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12/27

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44 Storm
46 Mother-of-pearl
48 Colored glass for mosaics
49 Carminative seeds
50 English forest
51 Raw metals

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3 Animal (comb. form)
4 Sea eagles
5 Stupid blunder (slang)
6 Speak pompously
7 Rodents
8 Mariner's direction
9 Long steps
10 Greatest quantity
12 Unruffled
15 Small depression
18 Scene of action
21 Swamp
23 Asian peninsula
25 Nictitate
26 Tenure of office
28 Folds of thread
29 Gets up
30 Predicament
32 Pedal extremity
33 City in Ohio
34 Vicious ——
35 Complications
37 Savor
39 Is indebted to
41 Retained by force
42 Within (comb. form)
45 Common level
47 Ventilate

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RETENE EOSINE
SRS STRAW RED
ERASE
ARGALA ELATED
LOAN COMO
TALE ERIN
ORATOR PIRATE
ROMAN
RTS DARTS EDE
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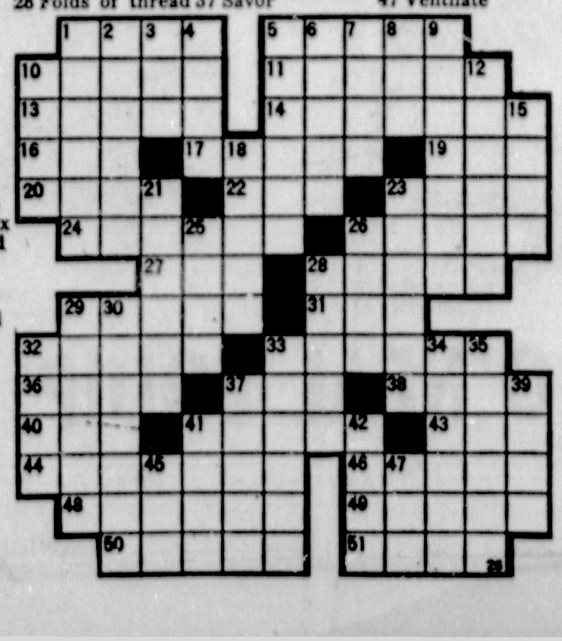
DEFEAT IRONES
STEAL TRADE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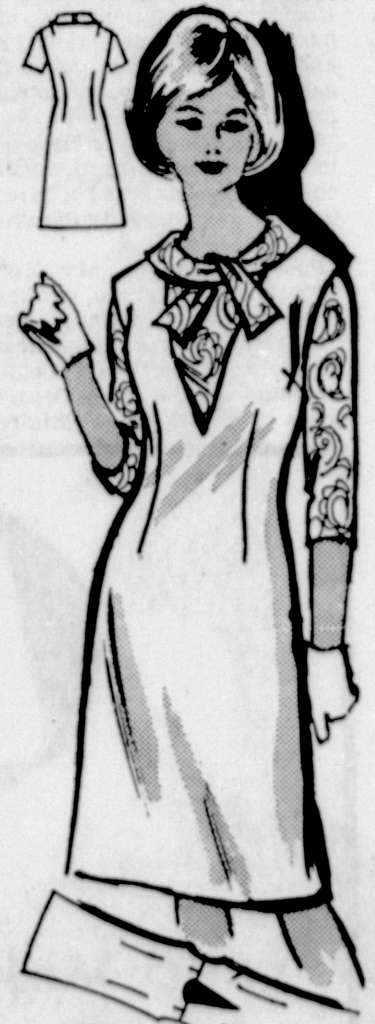
Be Fashion-Alert!

PRINTED PATTERN



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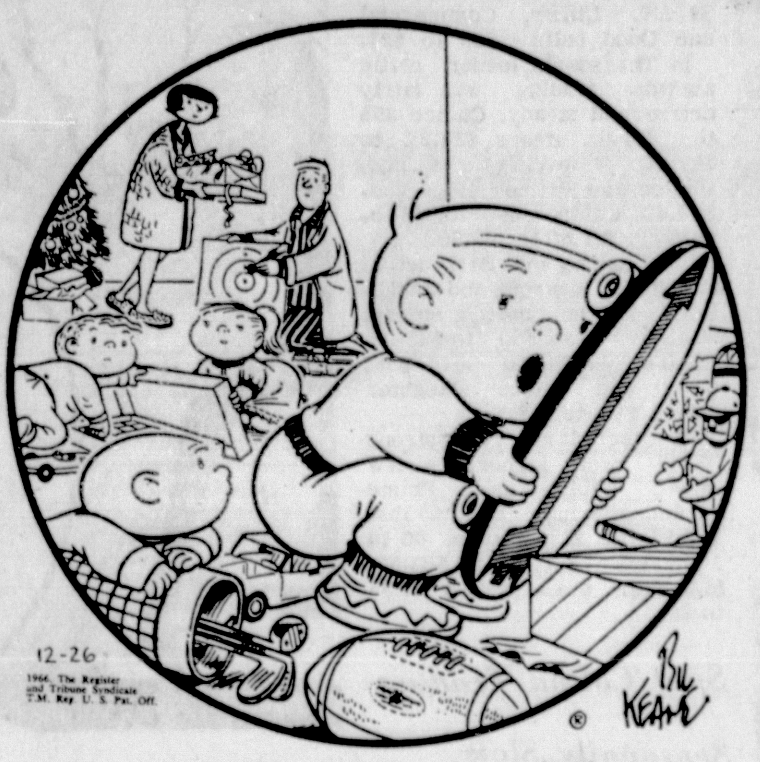
12-26
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1966, The Register and Tribune Syndicate T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

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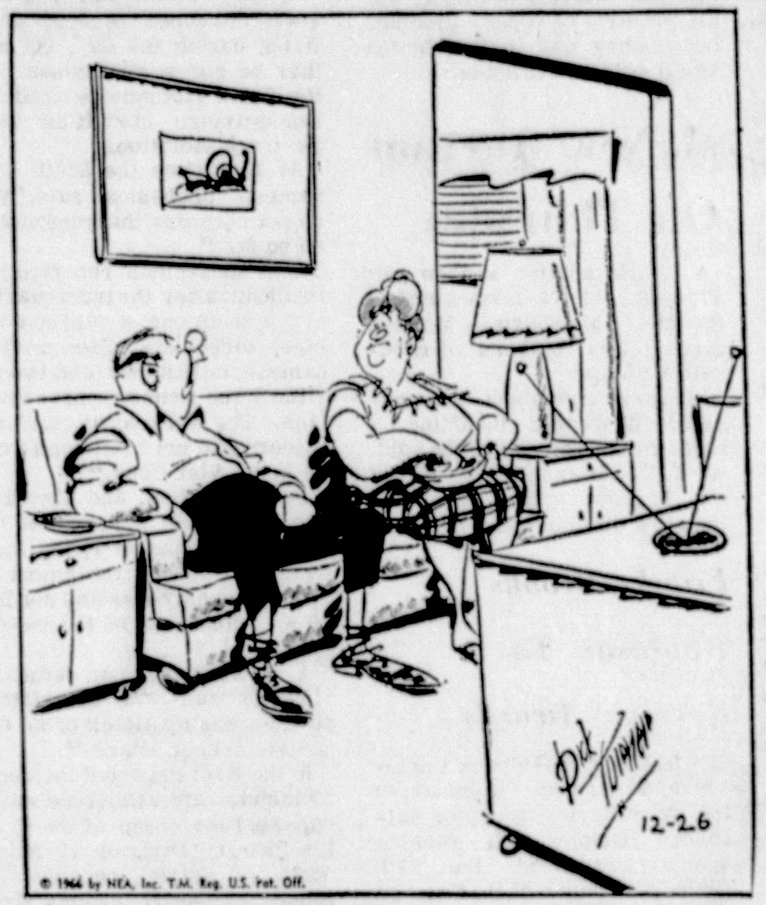
Dick Turner
12-26
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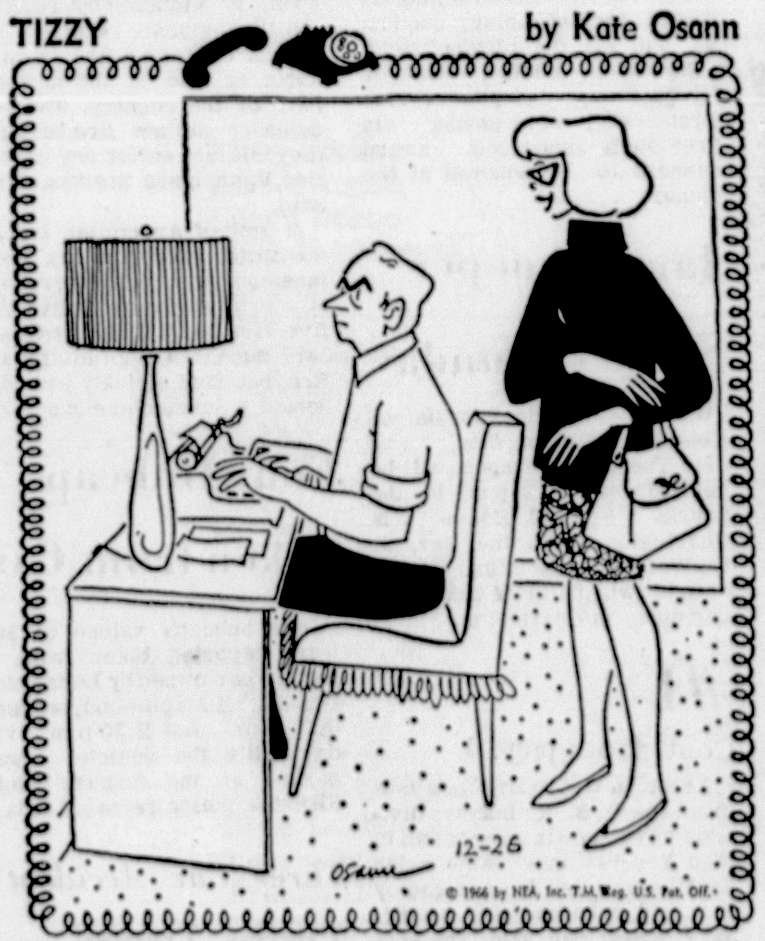
"Come to think of it, what DID we do before TV?"

TIZZY

by Kate Osann



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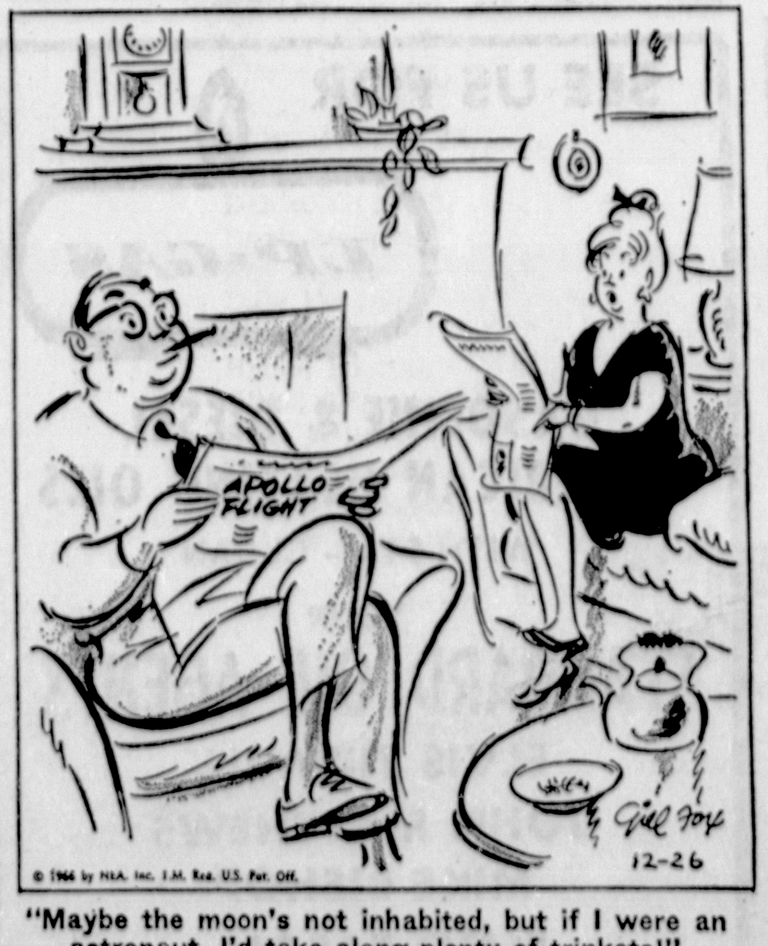
"Good news, Father! I can stay within my budget this week if you'll lend me a dollar!"

SIDE GLANCES

By Gill Fox


APOLLO FLIGHT
Gill Fox
12-26
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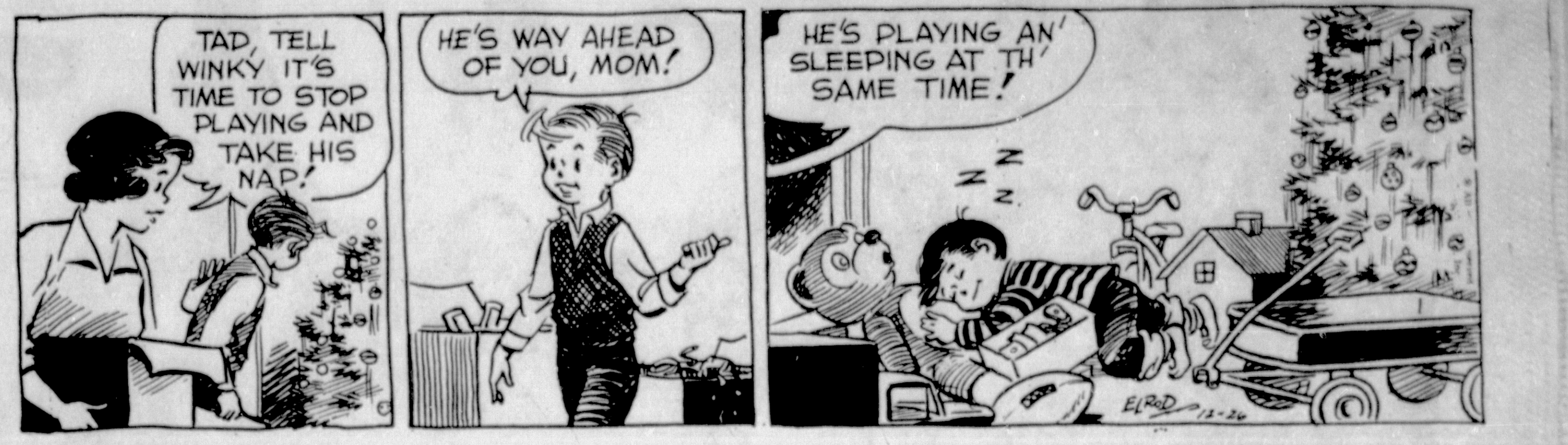
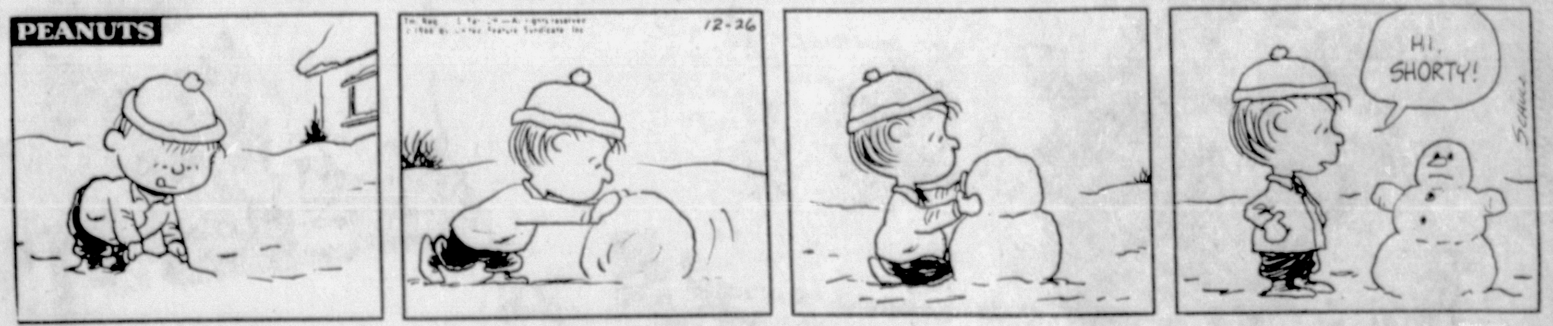
"Maybe the moon's not inhabited, but if I were an astronaut, I'd take along plenty of trinkets!"

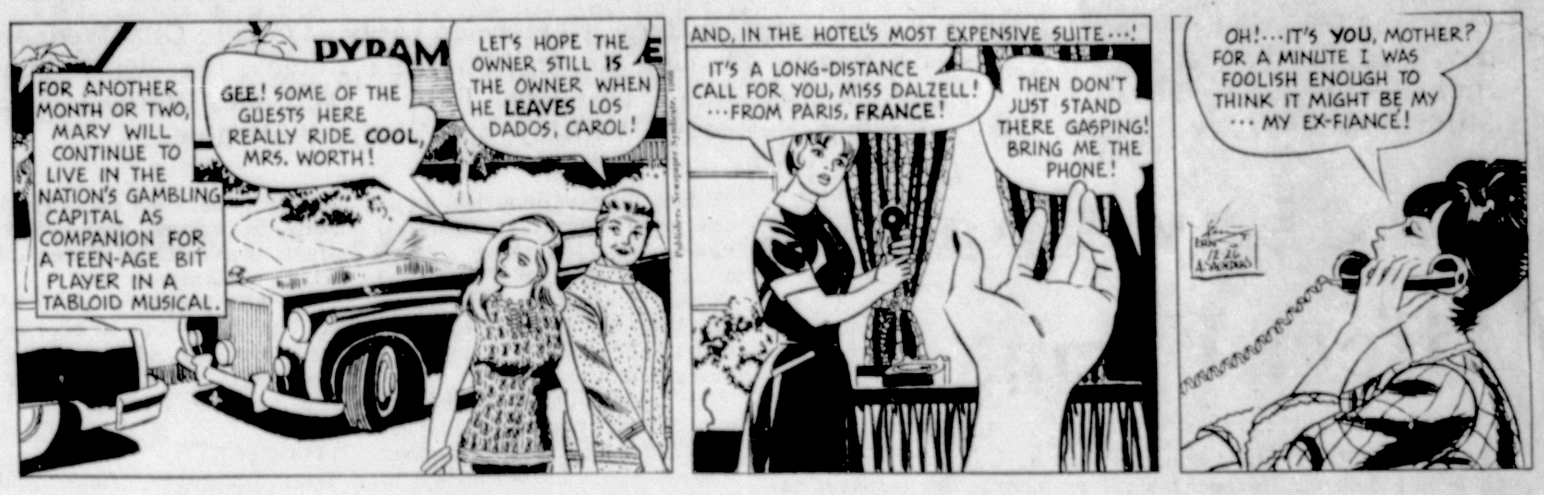
THE RYATTS


TAD, TELL WINKY IT'S TIME TO STOP PLAYING AND TAKE HIS NAP!
HE'S WAY AHEAD OF YOU, MOM!
HE'S PLAYING AN' SLEEPING AT TH' SAME TIME!
Z Z Z
ELROD 12-26

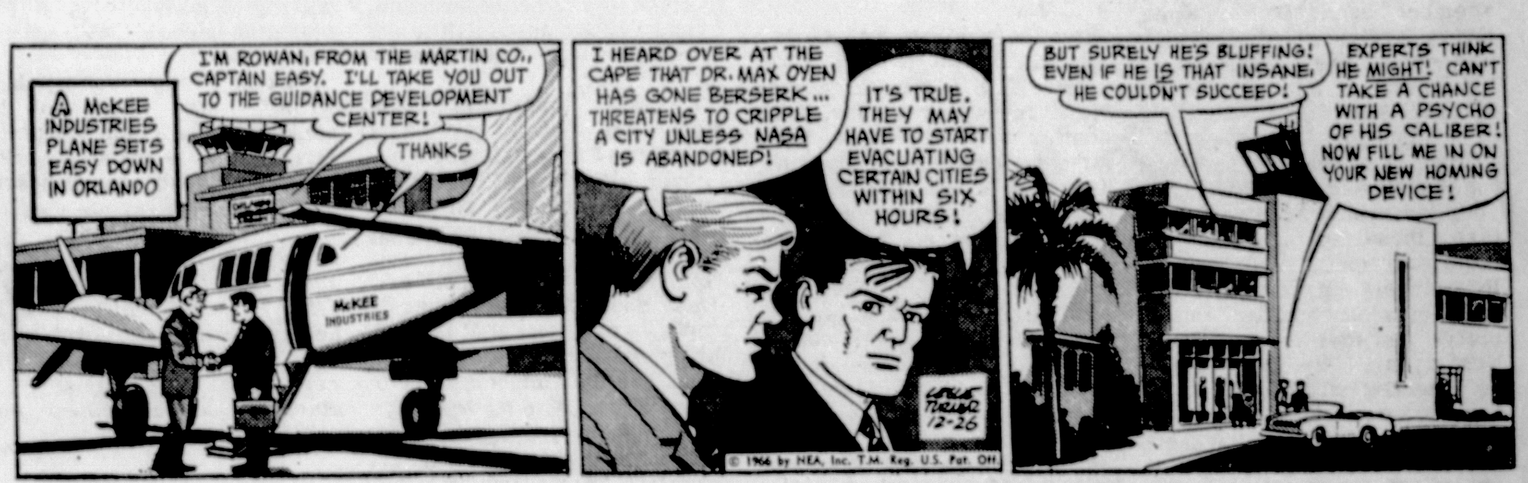
PEANUTS by Schultz


PEANUTS
12-26
HI, SHORTY!
SCHULZ

MARY WORTH by Saunders & Ernst


FOR ANOTHER MONTH OR TWO, MARY WILL CONTINUE TO LIVE IN THE NATION'S GAMBLING CAPITAL AS COMPANION FOR A TEEN-AGE BIT PLAYER IN A TABLOID MUSICAL.
GEE! SOME OF THE GUESTS HERE REALLY RIDE COOL, MRS. WORTH!
LET'S HOPE THE OWNER STILL IS THE OWNER WHEN HE LEAVES LOS DADOS, CAROL!
PYRAM
AND, IN THE HOTEL'S MOST EXPENSIVE SUITE...!
IT'S A LONG-DISTANCE CALL FOR YOU, MISS DALZELL! ...FROM PARIS, FRANCE!
THEN DON'T JUST STAND THERE GASPING! BRING ME THE PHONE!
OH!...IT'S YOU, MOTHER? FOR A MINUTE I WAS FOOLISH ENOUGH TO THINK IT MIGHT BE MY ...MY EX-FIANCE!

CAPTAIN EASY by Leslie Turner


A McKEE INDUSTRIES PLANE SETS EASY DOWN IN ORLANDO
I'M ROWAN, FROM THE MARTIN CO., CAPTAIN EASY. I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE GUIDANCE DEVELOPMENT CENTER!
THANKS
McKEE INDUSTRIES
I HEARD OVER AT THE CAPE THAT DR. MAX OYEN HAS GONE BERSERK... THREATENS TO CRIPPLE A CITY UNLESS NASA IS ABANDONED!
IT'S TRUE. THEY MAY HAVE TO START EVACUATING CERTAIN CITIES WITHIN SIX HOURS!
LESLIE TURNER 12-26
BUT SURELY HE'S BLUFFING! EVEN IF HE IS THAT INSANE, HE COULDN'T SUCCEED!
EXPERTS THINK HE MIGHT! CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE WITH A PSYCHO OF HIS CALIBER! NOW FILL ME IN ON YOUR NEW HOMING DEVICE!
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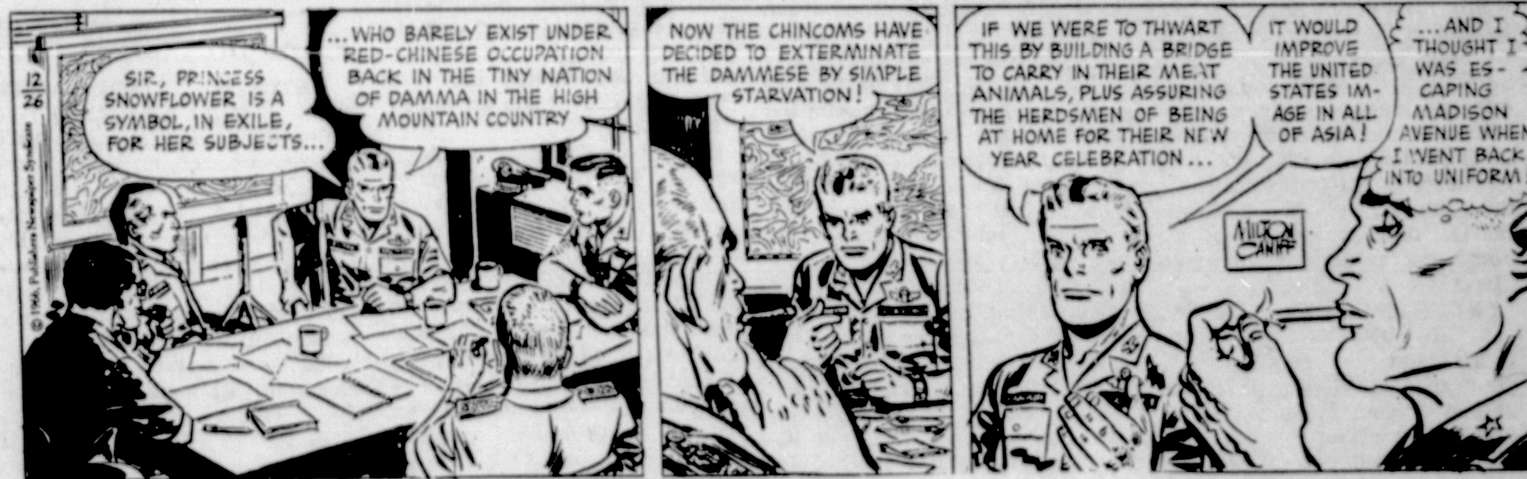
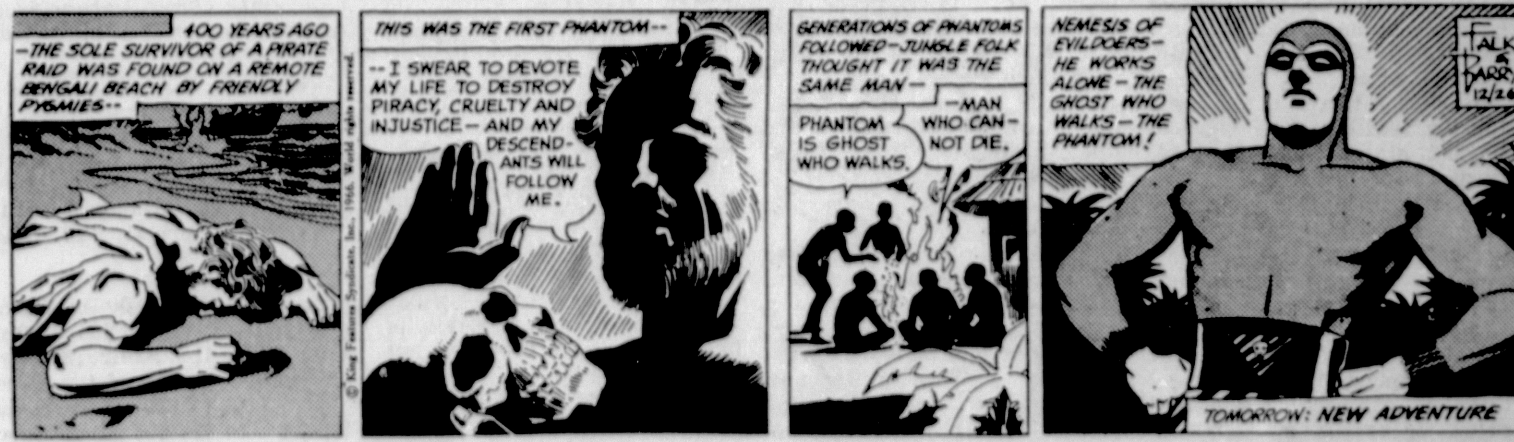
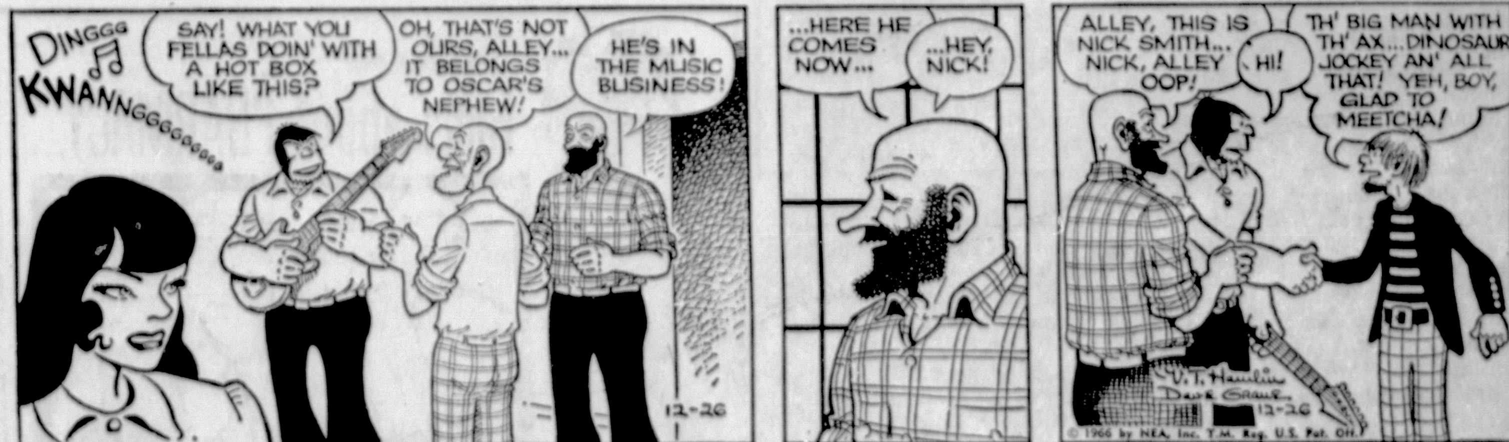
STEVE CANYON by Milton Caniff


12 26
SIR, PRINCESS SNOWFLOWER IS A SYMBOL, IN EXILE, FOR HER SUBJECTS...
...WHO BARELY EXIST UNDER RED-CHINESE OCCUPATION BACK IN THE TINY NATION OF DAMMA IN THE HIGH MOUNTAIN COUNTRY
NOW THE CHINCOMS HAVE DECIDED TO EXTERMINATE THE DAMMESE BY SIMPLE STARVATION!
IF WE WERE TO THWART THIS BY BUILDING A BRIDGE TO CARRY IN THEIR MEAT ANIMALS, PLUS ASSURING THE HERDSMEN OF BEING AT HOME FOR THEIR NEW YEAR CELEBRATION...
IT WOULD IMPROVE THE UNITED STATES IMAGE IN ALL OF ASIA!
...AND I THOUGHT I WAS ESCAPING MADISON AVENUE WHEN I WENT BACK INTO UNIFORM!
MILTON CANIFF

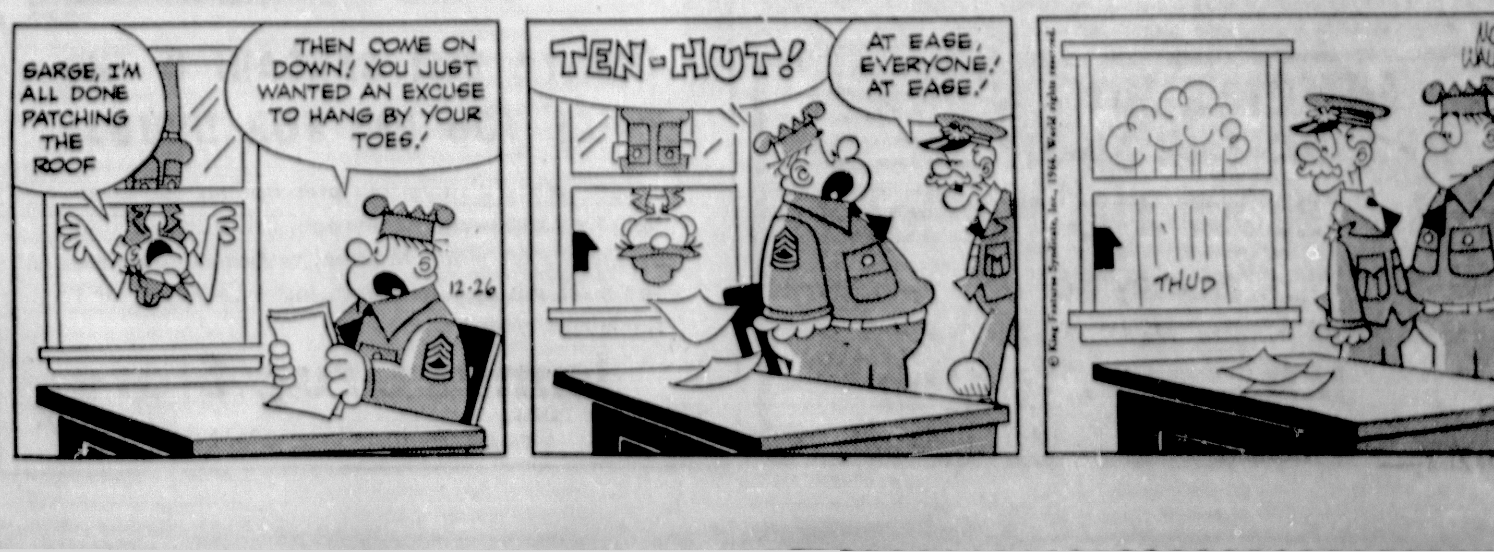
THE PHANTOM by Falk & Berry


400 YEARS AGO —THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF A PIRATE RAID WAS FOUND ON A REMOTE BENGALI BEACH BY FRIENDLY PYGMIES--
THIS WAS THE FIRST PHANTOM--
--I SWEAR TO DEVOTE MY LIFE TO DESTROY PIRACY, CRUELTY AND INJUSTICE— AND MY DESCENDANTS WILL FOLLOW ME.
GENERATIONS OF PHANTOMS FOLLOWED—JUNGLE FOLK THOUGHT IT WAS THE SAME MAN—
PHANTOM IS GHOST WHO WALKS.
—MAN WHO CANNOT DIE.
NEMESIS OF EVILDOERS— HE WORKS ALONE— THE GHOST WHO WALKS— THE PHANTOM!
FALK & BARRY 12/26
TOMORROW: NEW ADVENTURE

ALLEY OOP by V.T.Hamlin


DINGGG KWANNGGGGGGGG
SAY! WHAT YOU FELLAS DOIN' WITH A HOT BOX LIKE THIS?
OH, THAT'S NOT OURS, ALLEY... IT BELONGS TO OSCAR'S NEPHEW!
HE'S IN THE MUSIC BUSINESS!
12-26
...HERE HE COMES NOW...
...HEY, NICK!
ALLEY, THIS IS NICK SMITH... NICK, ALLEY OOP!
HI!
TH' BIG MAN WITH TH' AX...DINOSAUR JOCKEY AN' ALL THAT! YEH, BOY, GLAD TO MEETCHA!
V.T. Hamlin Dave Graue 12-26
© 1966 by NEA, Inc. T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

BEETLE BAILEY by Mort Walker


SARGE, I'M ALL DONE PATCHING THE ROOF
THEN COME ON DOWN! YOU JUST WANTED AN EXCUSE TO HANG BY YOUR TOES!
12-26
TEN-HUT!
AT EASE, EVERYONE! AT EASE!
THUD
MORT WALKER

DELMO WORKERS, who helped with the senior citizen Christmas party at Circle City Wednesday, are, seated, from left, Charlotte Ragan, Charles Kerley, Charlene Kerley, Ida Wathington, Ruth Fitzgerald, Bessie Case and Laura Tidell; standing, Debbie Wallace, Ruth Jordan, Mildred Walter, Sue Graham, Mary Rushing, Katherine Whittley and Virgie Bullington.

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If you have unusual or complicated income tax problems, take them to a competent, well-trained tax consultant. Some of your problems can be handled by the Kennett Office of Internal Revenue. They are open on Mondays only for taxpayer assistance. If you need to see them, it may help to write or phone in advance about your problem.

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As tax laws become more complicated and changes are made from year to year, it becomes more important that farmers keep taxes in mind. There are many good tax books on the market that could be of great help to one who studies them and then makes business transactions with taxes in mind. By proper management, great savings in taxes can be made. And, of course, if you have a good set of farm records, you can do a lot of tax management that will save you money. To do this, you must know the rules, and to know the rules you must study. Keeping records and managing taxes can make you more money per hour than anything else you can do.

TAX GUIDES AVAILABLE

The new "Farmer's Tax Guide" for 1967 (for making the 1966 return) is now available. Extension offices have these. I also have some in my office. These will certainly help you make out your own tax or will help you to get the necessary records together to take to your tax consultant.

KEEPING GOOD RECORDS

The shoe-box or drawer method of keeping records has been obsolete for many years, but many people still use it. Surprisingly, this method is still used by many top-notch farmers. This type of record keeping may be of some use in filing income tax returns, but is of little value in knowing how the farm business is progressing or for making tax management decisions.

Now is a good time to resolve to keep a better set of up-to-date records in a really good form records book from which a business analysis can be made.

Extension offices will have the new revised loose-leaf farm records book on hand by January first. If you want to go first-class, you can enroll in the Missouri Mail -- In Records Program. Details of this program are available at extension offices.

ANN LANDERS

Answers Your Questions

Dear Ann Landers: The letter from the woman who was afraid to have a baby could have been written by me. Maybe my story will give her courage.

After five years of marriage I discovered I was pregnant. I never wanted to have any children because I was terrified at the thought of pregnancy and delivery. My husband was thrilled when I told him the news and I thought to myself, "That's just like a man."

I had an excellent job as an executive secretary and decided to keep working as long as I felt good. Well, Ann, I worked until five days before the baby was born. I felt marvelous the whole time and was never happier.

The labor pains started when my husband was out playing golf. When the pains were four minutes apart I drove myself to the hospital and checked in myself. I left a note for my husband telling him where I was and to come over when he got home. I read a little, dozed a little and before I knew it I had a beautiful baby girl.

Of course there was a little discomfort, but it wasn't half as bad as I thought it would be. I could kick myself for having worried needlessly all those years. You may use me as an example to others if you wish. -- LUCKY ME

Dear You: You are a fine example -- to a point. But I would not advise a woman whose labor pains are four minutes apart to drive herself to the hospital. Your signature is appropriate but do you realize HOW lucky you are? Next time, if your husband is playing golf, call a taxi.

Dear Ann Landers: I was very disappointed when you told the 14-year-old girl that she owed an apology to the 40-year-old man who greeted her with "Hi, Beautiful." She answered, "Hello, Ugly."

We have a daughter the same age and I had better not catch any 40-year-old man speaking to her in that manner. Old geezers who get chummy with young girls should be told off. I can't understand your putting down the girl instead of the fresh-mouthed man.

I have a hunch you were on vacation and one of your assistants wrote that answer. Right? -- X-RAY EYES.

Dear Eyes: Wrong. When I take a vacation the answers are prepared before I leave town. Every word that appears under my byline is written by me.

Sorry, Lady, but I still feel that the girl was rude. A 40-year-old who says "Hi, Beautiful" to a teen-ager is not necessarily a dirty old man.

Dear Ann Landers: My father has been a widower for many years and has always said he would never re-marry. He is a friendly extrovert and enjoys the companionship of women, however, and this is proving to be a problem. Not to him, but to us.

Dad has had three different women living with him since Mother died 10 years ago. We could tell people that these women are "housekeepers" but he takes them out socially. He keeps a woman about three years then tires of her and makes a change.

You will probably say it's his business, but it becomes our business when the children begin to ask what goes with Gramps. Do you have an answer? — TONGUE-TIED DAUGHTER

Dear Daughter: Untie your tongue and tell your children that Gramps is a friendly fellow who enjoys socializing with his housekeepers. No explanation beyond that is necessary.

What is French kissing? Is it wrong? Who should set the necking limits -- the boy or the girl? Can a shotgun wedding succeed? Read Ann Landers' booklet, "Teen-Age Sex -- Ten Ways to Cool It." Send 50¢ in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Pre-Holiday Live Stock Mart Sounds Cheerful Note

NATIONAL STOCK YARDS, Ill. -- Smaller receipts of live stock during the pre-holiday period was a constructive market influence, according to Producers Live Stock Marketing Association. Salable cattle, calves, hogs and sheep of approximately 44,000 head were the smallest for a five-day period in four months.

Thanks to a late rally, barrow and gilt hogs closed the week with a net gain of 25 cents to 75 cents, most advance on weights under 240 lbs. Friday's top of $21.60 cwt. compared with peaks of $21.00 a week ago and the all-time record price of $31.25 a year ago. Sows were uneven and finished in a spread of $13.00 to $16.00.

Slaughter steer and heifer cattle advanced 25 to 50 cents, some steers showing a gain of 75 cents. Cows were bid up 50 cents to $1 in active selling, most advance on Utility and Commercial. Bulls held unchanged.

Choice 850 to 1100-lb. steers realized $24 to $25, a few around 950 lbs. $25.25. Stronger weight steers of the same grade, 1100 to 1200 lbs. brought $23.75 to $24.50; mixed Good and Choice 1150 to 1200 to $23.50. Good steers 850 to 1200 lbs. were $22 to $24.

Choice heifers, 750 to 1000 lbs. cashed at $22.50 to $23.50; Good 750 to 950 lbs. $21 to $22.75. Utility and Commercial cows $14.50 to $17.50, closing mostly $15 to $17.50, Canner and Cutter $12 to $15.50. Utility, Commercial and Good bulls $20 to $21.

In Thursday's feeder cattle auction trading was fairly active and steady. Choice 355 to 871-lb. steers $24.25 to $27.20, a package of high Choice and Prime 495 lbs. $28.40. Choice 360 to 725-lb. heifers $21.60 to $23.50.

Veal calves sold fairly active and steady to strong and slaughter calves mostly steady. Vealers were $30 to $35 on Choice, individual head $36. Good and Choice slaughter calves $19 to $23.

Slaughter lambs rated strong to 50 cents higher, a few mixed Choice and Prime wooled offerings 80 to 95 lbs. $22.75 to $23; Choice 80 to 100 lbs. $21.50 to $22.50. Slaughter ewes steady at $5 to $8.

Spot Cotton Trading Seasonally Slow

HAYTI -- Spot cotton trading was seasonally slow on local market.

Prices were mostly steady and ranged from 80 to 100 points above loan rates.

Demand continued strong for all qualities of recent ginnings but trading was limited by the small volume available.

McNew Auction On Thursday

A public auction will be held Thursday at the farm home of the late Col. Sherman McNew, three miles northeast of Blodgett at 10 a.m.

All farm equipment and personal property, including a large mobile home, will be sold. W. R. Lewis is administrator of the McNew estate. The auctioneers are Beck and McCord.

Frank, Brooks Robinson To Receive Awards

CHICAGO (AP) - Frank Robinson and Brooks Robinson of the World Series champion Baltimore Orioles will receive special awards at the 27th Diamond Dinner of the Chicago baseball writers Jan. 15.

Frank Robinson will be saluted as World Series hero and Brooks Robinson will receive the Ken Hubbs Memorial Award for exemplary conduct on and off the playing field.

Two other Orioles, manager Frank Bauer and pitcher Moe Drabowsky, were among six previously announced award winners to be honored at the dinner.

James Cooper Service Monday

WYATT - Services for James Cooper of Wilson City, who died Tuesday afternoon, will be held Monday at 2 p.m. in the Sparks Funeral Home in Charleston, with the Rev. J. W. Warford, officiating.

Burial will be in the Oak Grove cemetery in Charleston.

#1

Cont. from page 1

Later in the afternoon, a unit from the U. S. 4th Infantry division on reconnaissance patrol in Phu Yen Province came under small arms fire from an enemy force of unknown size, a military spokesman said. The enemy fire was returned and a later search found one enemy killed. There were no American casualties.

Military headquarters said the various incidents were being studied as to their significance in relation to the Christmas cease-fire, but a spokesman said they were not yet in a position to say whether they would be termed major violations of the truce.

An official U. S. spokesman reported earlier there had been seven instances of small arms firing during the day, but neither he nor a spokesman for the South Vietnamese military headquarters classified them as truce violations.

At that time the South Vietnamese spokesman said, "We do not consider the truce violated so far."

The spokesman reported two incidents after the truce started at 7 a.m. In one, a raid on a village, terrorists killed a Vietnamese militiaman and two civilians and wounded three civilians. The spokesman said the raiders had not been confirmed as "real Viet Cong."

Both the U. S. and Vietnamese commands appeared to regard the series of firing incidents as minor harassment or random enemy fire and not full blown violations of the cease-fire.

A U. S. spokesman defined a violation as "a calculated, planned enemy attack or an organized terror attack."

In the first reported incident, 25 minutes after the truce started, the base camp of the U. S. 1st Infantry Division 15 miles north of Saigon received 10 rounds of small-arms fire. There were no casualties and U.S. troops did not return the fire, a spokesman reported.

In another incident, at about noon, a Vietnamese regional militia outpost received two rounds of mortar fire 25 miles north of Hue in the northern part of the country. The post defender did not fire back and they did not suffer any casualties, Vietnamese headquarters said.

A unit of Australian troops, operating in Phuoc Tuy Province southeast of Saigon, reported a brief exchange of fire with five Viet Cong. The Australians said the Viet Cong initiated the fire but fled quickly, leaving behind a submachine gun.

Four Hubcaps Taken from Car

Four hubcaps valued at $63 were reported taken from a parked car owned by James McDonald, 101 Maplewood, between 6:50 p.m. and 11:30 p.m. Friday while the vehicle was parked at the Country Club, Sikeston police reported today.

Three Car Accident Victims Treated

Three persons were admitted to the Missouri Delta Community hospital for emergency treatment Friday:

Juanita Richardson, Linda Richardson and Fremont McTigue all treated for car accident injuries.

Merry Christmas

SANTA CLAUS leaves the downtown shopping area after giving away sackfuls of candy to children.

FIREMEN PLAYED SANTA CLAUS to more than 1,000 children in Sikeston last night, when they, assisted by Kappa Lamba Chi fraternity boys, delivered 225 sacks of fruits and toys. Each child received two apples, two oranges, a pound of candy and two toys.

Homeless Boy out of Jail for Christmas

THOMASVILLE, GA. (AP) - A homeless boy who faced Christmas in a Georgia jail started his 12th birthday on a bus today, headed south toward holidays in Miami with his grandmother.

The boy arrested for shoplifting Tuesday, was taken by Goergia officials to Tallahassee, Fla., where he boarded a bus for Miami Friday night.

The grandmother was located by a Georgia welfare agency when it was learned the boy, whose name is withheld under state juvenile law, had no home.

He was held in the Thomas County jail because the city has no juvenile detention home and the women with whom he had stayed was unable to care for him.

The youngster was arrested in a bus station carrying stolen costume jewelry and a pistol. He also was charged with taking $20 from a mailbox.

Publicity about his plight brought an avalanche of offers from persons wanting to help the youth. It was "a universal desire to help," said Louise Chastain of the State Department of Family and Children Services.

"It's amazing!" she said. "Calls from everybody and everywhere! Everybody's called now except President Johnson and the Russian embassy."

The boy, who was kept segregated from other prisoners, doesn't know where his father is. His mother is in a Florida prison.

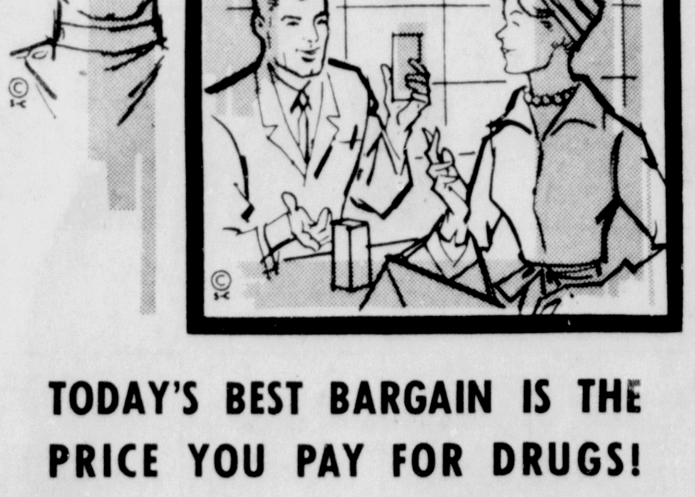
He was kept warm and comfortable, Sheriff C.A. Rehberg told the dozens of concerned callers, some of whom talked of adoption.

Mrs. Chastain said the boy's return to Miami had been authorized by the Dade County Welfare Department, which contacted his grandmother.

But he could have had Christmas in Beaumont, Tex., or Philadelphia, Pa., or Wichita Falls, Tex. Calls also came from North Carolina and Maryland, and from all over Georgia.

Stephen Girard, one of the chief financiers of the War of 1812, is generally regarded as the first American millionaire.

ENTERTAINMENT NIGHTLY
DEC. 24 THROUGH DEC. 31
BOB CARROW AND THE JOKERS
FEATURING Mickey Neville On Sax
FLOOR SHOW NEW YEAR'S EVE
JAM - BAR - EE CLUB
DUDLEY, MO.


Facts about PHARMACY...

TODAY'S BEST BARGAIN IS THE PRICE YOU PAY FOR DRUGS!

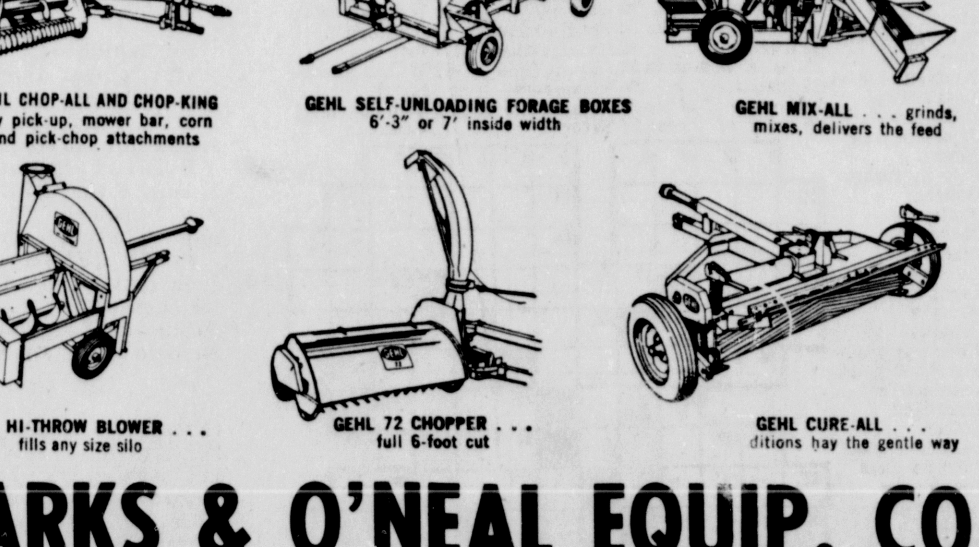
While it's true that prescriptions cost more than they did twenty years ago, it is also true that they do a lot more. Modern medicines can save you much misery, discomfort, lost income . . . and sometimes, your life!

James Drug Store
129 E. Front. GR1-5707
Prescription Specialists

SEE US FOR
LP-GAS
GASOLINE & DIESEL
AMERICAN HEATING OILS
WITH STA - CLEAN
YOUR
STANDARD OIL AGENTS
ELVIS TIDWELL
JOHN MATTHEWS
MIKE BISHOP
ELMO EASON
GR 1-4541 Corner Ruth & Frisco

FOR FARMERS
Production Credit Association
SIKESTON PRODUCTION CREDIT ASSOCIATION
Short or Intermediate Term Loans
See or Call Gordon Hill or Fred Alexander
GR 1-0511 GR 1-0368

GEHL®
See Us For
Feed Making & Handling Equip.


GEHL CHOP-ALL AND CHOP-KING hay pick-up, mower bar, corn and pick-chop attachments
GEHL SELF-UNLOADING FORAGE BOXES 6'-3" or 7' inside width
GEHL MIX-ALL . . . grinds, mixes, delivers the feed
GEHL HI-THROW BLOWER . . . fills any size silo
GEHL 72 CHOPPER . . . full 6-foot cut
GEHL CURE-ALL . . . ditions hay the gentle way

BARKS & O'NEAL EQUIP. CO.
Sales --- Parts --- Service
Phone GR-1-5364 Sikeston, Missouri

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As tax laws become more complicated and changes are made from year to year, it becomes more important that farmers keep taxes in mind. There are many good tax books on the market that could be of great help to one who studies them and then makes business transactions with taxes in mind. By proper management, great savings in taxes can be made. And, of course, if you have a good set of farm records, you can do a lot of tax management that will save you money. To do this, you must know the rules, and to know the rules you must study. Keeping records and managing taxes can make you more money per hour than anything else you can do.

TAX GUIDES AVAILABLE

The new "Farmer's Tax Guide" for 1967 (for making the 1966 return) is now available. Extension offices have these. I also have some in my office. These will certainly help you make out your own tax or will help you to get the necessary records together to take to your tax consultant.

KEEPING GOOD RECORDS

The shoe-box or drawer method of keeping records has been obsolete for many years, but many people still use it. Surprisingly, this method is still used by many top-notch farmers. This type of record keeping may be of some use in filing income tax returns, but is of little value in knowing how the farm business is progressing or for making tax management decisions.

Now is a good time to resolve to keep a better set of up-to-date records in a really good form records book from which a business analysis can be made.

Extension offices will have the new revised loose-leaf farm records book on hand by January first. If you want to go first-class, you can enroll in the Missouri Mail -- In Records Program. Details of this program are available at extension offices.

ANN LANDERS

Answers Your Questions

Dear Ann Landers: The letter from the woman who was afraid to have a baby could have been written by me. Maybe my story will give her courage.

After five years of marriage I discovered I was pregnant. I never wanted to have any children because I was terrified at the thought of pregnancy and delivery. My husband was thrilled when I told him the news and I thought to myself, "That's just like a man."

I had an excellent job as an executive secretary and decided to keep working as long as I felt good. Well, Ann, I worked until five days before the baby was born. I felt marvelous the whole time and was never happier.

The labor pains started when my husband was out playing golf. When the pains were four minutes apart I drove myself to the hospital and checked in myself. I left a note for my husband telling him where I was and to come over when he got home. I read a little, dozed a little and before I knew it I had a beautiful baby girl.

Of course there was a little discomfort, but it wasn't half as bad as I thought it would be. I could kick myself for having worried needlessly all those years. You may use me as an example to others if you wish. -- LUCKY ME

Dear You: You are a fine example -- to a point. But I would not advise a woman whose labor pains are four minutes apart to drive herself to the hospital. Your signature is appropriate but do you realize HOW lucky you are? Next time, if your husband is playing golf, call a taxi.

Dear Ann Landers: I was very disappointed when you told the 14-year-old girl that she owed an apology to the 40-year-old man who greeted her with "Hi, Beautiful." She answered, "Hello, Ugly."

We have a daughter the same age and I had better not catch any 40-year-old man speaking to her in that manner. Old geezers who get chummy with young girls should be told off. I can't understand your putting down the girl instead of the fresh-mouthed man.

I have a hunch you were on vacation and one of your assistants wrote that answer. Right? -- X-RAY EYES.

Dear Eyes: Wrong. When I take a vacation the answers are prepared before I leave town. Every word that appears under my byline is written by me.

Sorry, Lady, but I still feel that the girl was rude. A 40-year-old who says "Hi, Beautiful" to a teen-ager is not necessarily a dirty old man.

Dear Ann Landers: My father has been a widower for many years and has always said he would never re-marry. He is a friendly extrovert and enjoys the companionship of women, however, and this is proving to be a problem. Not to him, but to us.

Dad has had three different women living with him since Mother died 10 years ago. We could tell people that these women are "housekeepers" but he takes them out socially. He keeps a woman about three years then tires of her and makes a change.

You will probably say it's his business, but it becomes our business when the children begin to ask what goes with Gramps. Do you have an answer? — TONGUE-TIED DAUGHTER

Dear Daughter: Untie your tongue and tell your children that Gramps is a friendly fellow who enjoys socializing with his housekeepers. No explanation beyond that is necessary.

What is French kissing? Is it wrong? Who should set the necking limits -- the boy or the girl? Can a shotgun wedding succeed? Read Ann Landers' booklet, "Teen-Age Sex -- Ten Ways to Cool It." Send 50¢ in coin and a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope.

Ann Landers will be glad to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of this newspaper enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Pre-Holiday Live Stock Mart Sounds Cheerful Note

NATIONAL STOCK YARDS, Ill. -- Smaller receipts of live stock during the pre - holiday period was a constructive market influence, according to Producers Live Stock Marketing Association. Salable cattle, calves, hogs and sheep of approximately 44,000 head were the smallest for a five - day period in four months.

Thanks to a late rally, barrow and gilt hogs closed the week with a net gain of 25 cents to 75 cents, most advance on weights under 240 lbs. Friday's top of $21.60 cwt. compared with peaks of $21.00 a week ago and the all-time record price of $31.25 a year ago. Sows were uneven and finished in a spread of $13.00 to $16.00.

Slaughter steer and heifer cattle advanced 25 to 50 cents, some steers showing a gain of 75 cents. Cows were bid up 50 cents to $1 in active selling, most advance on Utility and Commercial. Bulls held unchanged.

Choice 850 to 1100-lb. steers realized $24 to $25, a few around 950 lbs. $25.25. Stronger weight steers of the same grade, 1100 to 1200 lbs. brought $23.75 to $24.50; mixed Good and Choice 1150 to 1200 to $23.50. Good steers 850 to 1200 lbs. were $22 to $24.

Choice heifers, 750 to 1000 lbs. cashed at $22.50 to $23.50; Good 750 to 950 lbs. $21 to $22.75. Utility and Commercial cows $14.50 to $17.50, closing mostly $15 to $17.50, Canner and Cutter $12 to $15.50. Utility, Commercial and Good bulls $20 to $21.

In Thursday's feeder cattle auction trading was fairly active and steady. Choice 355 to 871-lb. steers $24.25 to $27.20, a package of high Choice and Prime 495 lbs. $28.40. Choice 360 to 725-lb. heifers $21.60 to $23.50.

Veal calves sold fairly active and steady to strong and slaughter calves mostly steady. Vealers were $30 to $35 on Choice, individual head $36. Good and Choice slaughter calves $19 to $23.

Slaughter lambs rated strong to 50 cents higher, a few mixed Choice and Prime wooled offerings 80 to 95 lbs. $22.75 to $23; Choice 80 to 100 lbs. $21.50 to $22.50. Slaughter ewes steady at $5 to $8.

Spot Cotton Trading Seasonally Slow

HAYTI -- Spot cotton trading was seasonally slow on local market.

Prices were mostly steady and ranged from 80 to 100 points above loan rates.

Demand continued strong for all qualities of recent ginnings but trading was limited by the small volume available.

McNew Auction On Thursday

A public auction will be held Thursday at the farm home of the late Col. Sherman McNew, three miles northeast of Blodgett at 10 a.m.

All farm equipment and personal property, including a large mobile home, will be sold. W. R. Lewis is administrator of the McNew estate. The auctioneers are Beck and McCord.

Frank, Brooks Robinson To Receive Awards

CHICAGO (AP) - Frank Robinson and Brooks Robinson of the World Series champion Baltimore Orioles will receive special awards at the 27th Diamond Dinner of the Chicago baseball writers Jan. 15.

Frank Robinson will be saluted as World Series hero and Brooks Robinson will receive the Ken Hubbs Memorial Award for exemplary conduct on and off the playing field.

Two other Orioles, manager Frank Bauer and pitcher Moe Drabowsky, were among six previously announced award winners to be honored at the dinner.

James Cooper Service Monday

WYATT - Services for James Cooper of Wilson City, who died Tuesday afternoon, will be held Monday at 2 p.m. in the Sparks Funeral Home in Charleston, with the Rev. J. W. Warford, officiating.

Burial will be in the Oak Grove cemetery in Charleston.

#1

Cont. from page 1

Later in the afternoon, a unit from the U. S. 4th Infantry division on reconnaissance patrol in Phu Yen Province came under small arms fire from an enemy force of unknown size, a military spokesman said. The enemy fire was returned and a later search found one enemy killed. There were no American casualties.

Military headquarters said the various incidents were being studied as to their significance in relation to the Christmas cease - fire, but a spokesman said they were not yet in a position to say whether they would be termed major violations of the truce.

An official U. S. spokesman reported earlier there had been seven instances of small arms firing during the day, but neither he nor a spokesman for the South Vietnamese military headquarters classified them as truce violations.

At that time the South Vietnamese spokesman said, "We do not consider the truce violated so far."

The spokesman reported two incidents after the truce started at 7 a.m. In one, a raid on a village, terrorists killed a Vietnamese militiaman and two civilians and wounded three civilians. The spokesman said the raiders had not been confirmed as "real Viet Cong."

Both the U. S. and Vietnamese commands appeared to regard the series of firing incidents as minor harassment or random enemy fire and not full blown violations of the cease-fire.

A U. S. spokesman defined a violation as "a calculated, planned enemy attack or an organized terror attack."

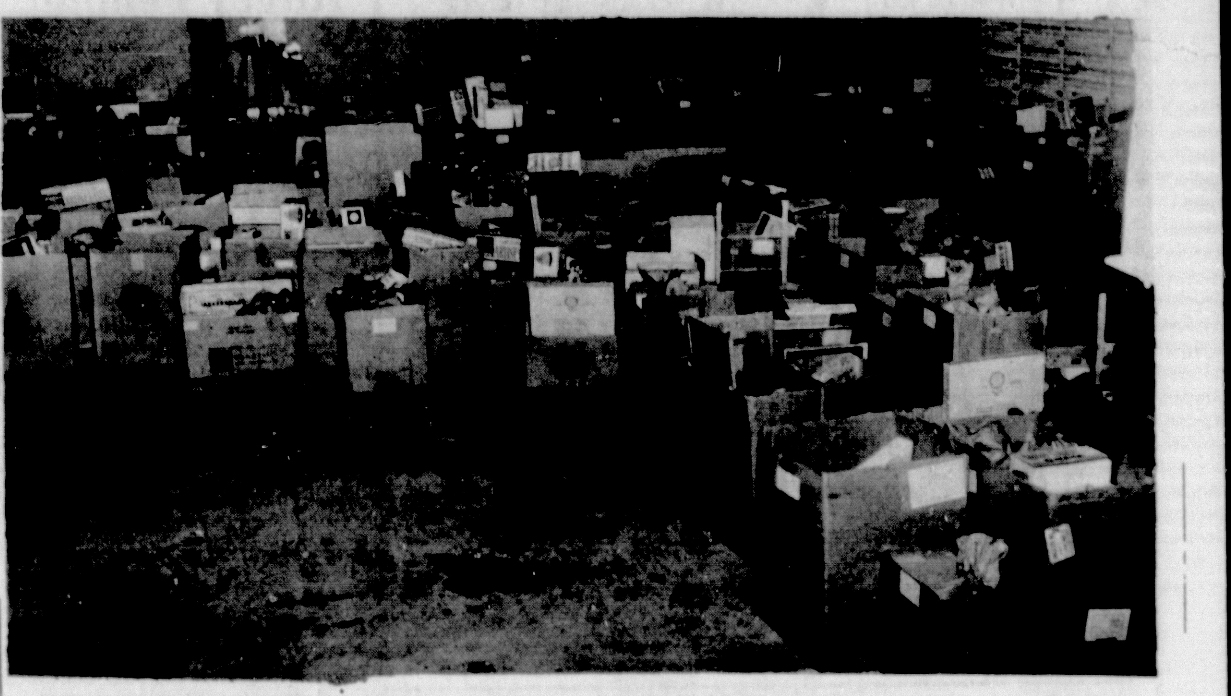
In the first reported incident, 25 minutes after the truce started, the base camp of the U. S. 1st Infantry Division 15 miles north of Saigon received 10 rounds of small - arms fire. There were no casualties and U.S. troops did not return the fire, a spokesman reported.

In another incident, at about noon, a Vietnamese regional militia outpost received two rounds of mortar fire 25 miles north of Hue in the northern part of the country. The post defender did not fire back and they did not suffer any casualties, Vietnamese headquarters said.

A unit of Australian troops, operating in Phuoc Tuy Province southeast of Saigon, reported a brief exchange of fire with five Viet Cong. The Australians said the Viet Cong initiated the fire but fled quickly, leaving behind a submachine gun.

Merry Christmas

SANTA CLAUS leaves the downtown shopping area after giving away sackfuls of candy to children.



FIREMEN PLAYED SANTA CLAUS to more than 1,000 children in Sikeston last night, when they, assisted by Kappa Lamba Chi fraternity boys, delivered 225 sacks of fruits and toys. Each child received two apples, two oranges, a pound of candy and two toys.

Four Hubcaps Taken from Car

Four hubcaps valued at $63 were reported taken from a parked car owned by James McDonald, 101 Maplewood, between 6:50 p.m. and 11:30 p.m. Friday while the vehicle was parked at the Country Club, Sikeston police reported today.

Three Car Accident Victims Treated

Three persons were admitted to the Missouri Delta Community hospital for emergency treatment Friday:

Juanita Richardson, Linda Richardson and Fremont McTigue all treated for car accident injuries.

Homeless Boy out of Jail for Christmas

THOMASVILLE, GA. (AP) - A homeless boy who faced Christmas in a Georgia jail started his 12th birthday on a bus today, headed south toward holidays in Miami with his grandmother.

The boy arrested for shoplifting Tuesday, was taken by Goergia officials to Tallahassee, Fla., where he boarded a bus for Miami Friday night.

The grandmother was located by a Georgia welfare agency when it was learned the boy, whose name is withheld under state juvenile law, had no home.

He was held in the Thomas County jail because the city has no juvenile detention home and the women with whom he had stayed was unable to care for him.

The youngster was arrested in a bus station carrying stolen costume jewelry and a pistol. He also was charged with taking $20 from a mailbox.

Publicity about his plight brought an avalanche of offers from persons wanting to help the youth. It was "a universal desire to help," said Louise Chastain of the State Department of Family and Children Services.

"It's amazing!" she said. "Calls from everybody and everywhere! Everybody's called now except President Johnson and the Russian embassy."

The boy, who was kept segregated from other prisoners, doesn't know where his father is. His mother is in a Florida prison.

He was kept warm and comfortable, Sheriff C.A. Rehberg told the dozens of concerned callers, some of whom talked of adoption.

Mrs. Chastain said the boy's return to Miami had been authorized by the Dade County Welfare Department, which contacted his grandmother.

But he could have had Christmas in Beaumont, Tex., or Philadelphia, Pa., or Wichita Falls, Tex. Calls also came from North Carolina and Maryland, and from all over Georgia.

Stephen Girard, one of the chief financiers of the War of 1812, is generally regarded as the first American millionaire.

ENTERTAINMENT NIGHTLY
DEC. 24 THROUGH DEC. 31
BOB CARROW AND THE JOKERS
FEATURING Mickey Neville On Sax
FLOOR SHOW NEW YEAR'S EVE
JAM - BAR - EE CLUB
DUDLEY, MO.

Facts about PHARMACY...

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CHRISTMAS

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." On that **Holy Night** nearly two thousand years ago, humble shepherds and stately kings alike sought the **sacred** Manger, to worship and rejoice. As once again we celebrate Christmas, may we experience **anew that** wonder and rejoicing, and may we find in the Miracle of the Manger the joy and promise, **the hope** and inspiration that came to Earth upon the first glad Christmas Eve. Let us indeed celebrate **the** holiday, with all its deepest meaning...in our thoughts, in our prayers, and in our hearts... **that the** real spirit of Christmas shall ever flourish. To you and yours, a truly Merry Christmas!

MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM

C. L. Blanton, Jr.
C. L. Blanton, III
Mrs. C. L. Blanton, III
Allen Blanton
Mrs. Allen Blanton
Mrs. Genie Blanton Rice

Ruth Dockins
Jerry F. Wilson
Bernice Cummins
Bill Sloan
Marietta Ashley
Carolyn Humphries
Glenn Greene
LeRoy Hardin
Margaret Manley
Charles Beaudean
Marvin Jenson
John McAteer
Paul Bumbarger

Ruth Dillender
Leo Schade
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Warren Sokolis
Ron Jaynes
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S. D. Wright
Deanna Galemore
Mary Ann Cook
Janet Storey
Harold Brewer
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Charles Lee

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Barbara Roach
Monty Smith
Sue Cook
Marcia Trigg
Carolyn Compas
Thelma Graef
Henry Day
Kenneth Stallings
Francis Street
Richard Manley
George Morris
Jay Sitzes

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Earl Tillman
Larry Deane
Mark Buchannon
Mike Griffith
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Charles Francis
Freddie Kain
Terry Otto
Ricky Brock
Ken Miller
Jimmy Williams
John Leible
Chuck Leible
Todd Morris
Dick Smith
Eddie Tillman
Roy Lee Collins
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Treniss Evans
Jim Starnes
Ricky Brase
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Steve Brock
Billie Vinson
Allan Crenshaw
Bobby Bye
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Clyde Wisdom
Treva Wisdom
Larry Rofkahr
Ralph Patton, Jr.
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Scott Hampton
  Oran, Mo.
Mike Jeffords
  Marston, Mo.
John Buford
  Benton, Mo.
Bruce Bewley
  Matthews, Mo.
Richard Black
  Essex, Mo.
Lester Swindell
  Bell City, Mo.
Major Hamilton
  Howardville, Mo.
Wilson Glueck, Jr.
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Luther Bailey
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O. R. Masterson
  New Madrid, Mo.
Harry Jennings
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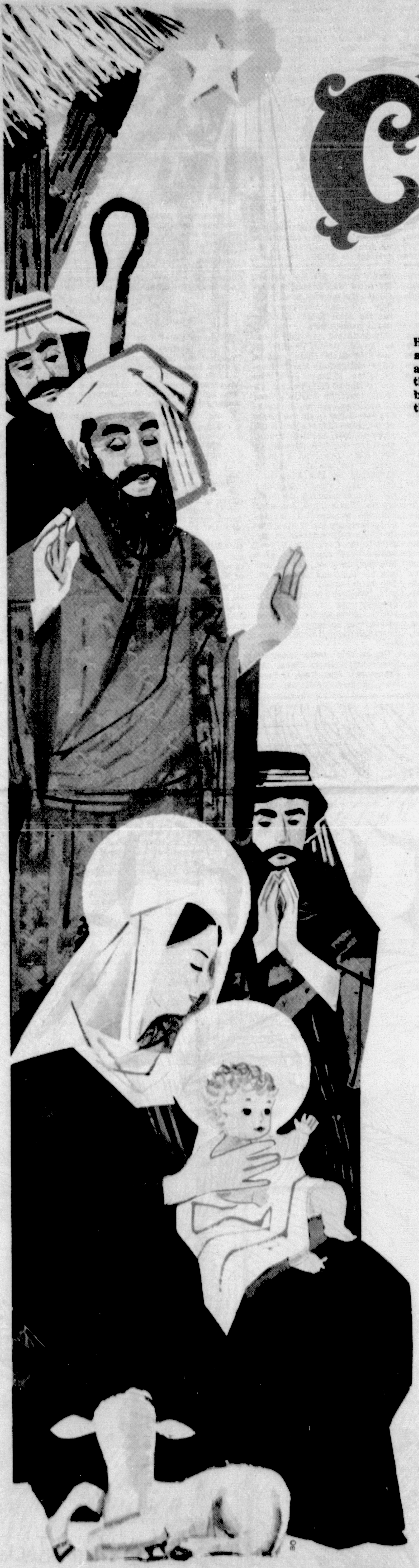
Gertrude Green
  Bloomfield

MOTOR ROUTES

Ira Keller
Joe Schaeffer
Betty Greene



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The Return Of Uncle Dave

When Dave O'Brien came downstairs after leaving his bags in the guest room, he found his sister and her husband sitting with their daughter in the cheerfully holiday-decorated living room. Dave was so taken by the pleasant warmth and color of the scene -- garlands of pine branches, poinsettias, red and green lights in the windows and a brightly blazing fire crackling in the large fireplace -- that he didn't notice the troubled silence of the three people who awaited him.

"I wish I had a picture of this so I could show it to some of those phony customers of mine in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh," Dave said. "They'd never believe an old broken-down traveling salesman like me spends Christmas in New England, in a swell layout like this, with his rich sister and brother-in-law and a beautiful niece who goes to Vassar. Hey, Jim, I got two new jokes for you."

Pouring himself a highball at the beverage table, Dave launched into a story about an absent-minded motel keeper which had scored a big success with department store buyers in recent weeks. He stopped short when he saw that he was not drawing any smiles from his quiet listeners.

"I guess you heard it before," he said.

"Dave, I'm sorry we're in such a gloomy mood," Margaret Burke, his sister said. "The way things are in this family of mine I'm afraid we're not going to have a very merry Christmas. It's Johnny. He's got the rest of us upset, as usual."

"Johnny?" Dave said. "The jolly young crown prince? I was just going to ask you where's Johnny. This is the first time I ever came here on my big annual Christmas visit without Johnny running out to give me a big hello when I was pulling into the driveway. Is he sick or something?"

"He's sick in the head, the little creep," said Sis Burke, Dave's 21-year-old niece.

"Take it easy, Sis," Jim Burke said. "Dave, the three of us -- Margaret and Sis and myself -- we're still a little stirred up because we just had another big battle with Johnny a few minutes before you got here. We can't seem to get along with him any more. Most of the time he doesn't speak to us and, when he does, he says the wrong thing and rubs us the wrong way. Everything we stand for, he seems to disagree with."

"Like what?" Dave asked.

"Like college, for example," Sis said. "Daddy had it all fixed for him to go to Harvard or Yale, or one of the other Ivy League colleges, but he insisted on going to that crummy City University."

"What's so wrong with City U?" Dave said. "I know it's a big school, and not so swanky, but it always rated very high academically. Is that the right word, academically? I was a high school drop-out myself."

"Honestly, Uncle Dave!" Sis said. "City U doesn't even have dormitories or fraternity houses. Johnny has to live here at home and commute to classes, just as if he was working in a factory. You call that a college?"

"It's got no prestige," Jim said. "Why go to a college with no prestige? Isn't the only reason anybody goes to college, to make the right contacts?"

Dave looked at his sister. "Maggie, you're not saying much," he said. "What's with Johnny?"

"I don't know," Margaret said. "I've given up trying to understand what Johnny does. Jim and Sis think he deliberately picked a college we wouldn't like. Maybe he did. Dave, will you talk to him? He's always been fond of you. See if you can restore some peace in this house, even if it's just for Christmas."

"Sure," Dave said. "Where is he?"

"In his room, studying," Sis said. "Our Christmas holidays at Vassar started a week ago, but those grinds at City U still go to classes until the day after tomorrow, right up until Christmas Eve. They're so serious about studying, it's wonder they don't go to class on Christmas Day, too."

Dave found the door of Johnny's room closed, with a Do Not Disturb sign from a hotel hanging on its knob. But the door swung open quickly when Dave knocked, revealing a smiling young man with arms widely outstretched in cordial welcome, who seemed nothing like the rebellious boy described downstairs a few minutes earlier.

"Uncle Dave!" Johnny shouted. "Boy, it's good to see you, Uncle Dave! I heard you dropping your stuff in the guest room and I wanted to sneak in there and give you a hearty handshake, but I thought maybe it might be better if I stayed in hiding until the rest of the group cooled down. You're looking real neat, uncle Dave. Come in, and push those books off that chair, and sit down, man. How are you?"

"The question is, how are YOU?" Dave said. "I hear you've got everybody around here sort of shaken up."

"Well, you know how Dad and Sis are," Johnny said. "They're not TOO snobby. But they're afraid they may not get into the Social Register if the word gets out that I'm going to City U with the common people."

"I understand your father had it fixed for you to go to Harvard or Yale."

"I got nothing against Harvard or Yale," Johnny said. "I know a few nice guys who go there. But it so happens I want to be a social WORKER, not a socialite in the old Social Register, and it so happens that City U happens to have better social work courses on the undergraduate level than any other college in the whole country. You should see some of the stuff we do there, Uncle Dave. Two afternoons a week we work with underprivileged kids in a really tough neighborhoods. It's neat. I'm studying my head off and so far I'm Number Two in a class of 37, including graduate students."

"Did you ever explain this to your parents?"

"I've tried to, a dozen times," Johnny said. "But nobody in this family listens."

At the dinner table that evening Dave did his best to lighten the strain in the family circle with notable lack of success. Not until late in the dessert course did Johnny venture to speak to his parents and sister.

"Could I use one of the cars tomorrow?" he asked. "I put my name in to take a load of Christmas baskets to a settlement house in Roxbury."

"Not my car," Sis said. "I'm going to a luncheon at Mary Thatcher's. Besides, you'd probably bring it back from that place without any hub caps."

"I have to drive a customer out to the country club."

"I'd let you have mine," Margaret said, "but tomorrow's my last day for Christmas shopping."

"How about the station wagon?" Johnny asked.

"Sorry," Margaret said. "The station wagon's going to the farm in the morning to pick up the tree and the turkeys."

"Johnny, I'd let you take my car but I got an appointment," Dave said. "I'm going up to Brockton to fight with my boss about my expense accounts."

"Okay," Johnny said. "May I be excused? I've got studying to do."

The next morning, when Dave was in the dining room finishing his second cup of coffee and offering to marry Florence, the maid, if she would buy him a lobster boat in her home town--Rockland, Maine--he heard Margaret's angry voice in the hall.

"Oh oh!" Florence whispered. "That's trouble."

Margaret stormed into the dining room, with Jim frowning behind her. She was on the verge of tears. "Of all the men, selfish, inconsiderate. . . ."

She stopped, trying to control herself, and grasped Dave's arm.

"Dave!" she cried. "You heard me last night telling Johnny he couldn't use my car, didn't you? Well, it's gone from the garage. He deliberately took that car, without a word to me or anybody."

"You shouldn't have left the key in it," Jim said.

"Do we have to start hiding car keys from each other?" Margaret said.

"Calm down," Jim said. "How can we get hold of him and make him bring the car back here?"

"That's easy," Dave said. "Call him at City U."

Jim was doubtful. "It's a big place, scattered all over town, and they must have about twenty thousand students.

"Call the main office," Margaret said, "and tell them you want John F. Burke in hhe freshman class. There can't be too many John F. Burkes in the freshman class."

They went to the telephone in the den. Jim looked up the university's number, dialed it, and spoke to somebody who was, apparently a switchboard operator. "Hold on a minute," he said finally, putting his hand over the mouthpiece. He turned to Margaret and said, "What college is he in?"

"What do you mean, what college is he in?" Margaret said. "He's in City University."

"City University has about seventeen different colleges," Jim said. "She says there's a college of liberal arts, a college of science and engineering, a college of education and a college of PHYSICAL education, colleges of social work, nursing, business administration, journalism -- Margaret, don't you know which college Johnny is in?"

"No, I don't know," she said.

"Don't you?"

They looked at each other for what seemed to Dave a long time, and then Jim hung up the telephone. The tears that Margaret had been holding back began to fall. She wiped her eyes with the back of her hand.

"Our own son, our ONLY son," she said, "and we don't even know what college he's in. We haven't even bothered to find out what he's studying or what he wants to be. Oh, Jim -- no wonder he doesn't want to talk to us."

Jim reached for his wife's hand, and held it. "I'm sorry," he said. "Don't feel bad, Margaret, because it's not your fault. It's mine. I've been too rough on the kid, too wrapped up in myself and my own big ideas to pay any attention to him."

"You're good to say that, Jim," Margaret said, "even though it isn't true. It's my fault, too. Let's both thank God for your making that phone call. It opened our eyes."

"We'll talk to Johnny tonight," Jim said. "In the meantime, let's forget about your car. You can take mine. Instead of driving that customer to the club, I'll take him to lunch downtown."

Dave took an automobile key from his pocket.

"No problem about Maggie's car," he said. "It's parked down the street, a block from here."

"Dave!" Margaret said.

"If you want to give Johnny something for Christmas, something he'll remember," Dave said, "why don't the two of you drive Maggie's car to City U and give him a hand delivering those food baskets to that settlement house? You'll find him at City U's college of social work."

Jim stared at the key and then at Dave.

"You mean Johnny didn't take the car?" he said.

Dave said, "No -- I did. I figured you'd get mad and try to find him at City U. And I figured if you tried to find him, you might find out how little you knew about Johnny and what he's doing. You're not sore at me, are you?"

"Sore at you?" Margaret said. "For bringing peace and good will? For giving us a really merry Christmas?"

"Get your coat, Margaret," Jim said. "We'll walk down the street and get your car. Dave, since you're calling all the shots around here this morning, woudl you mind telling us where at City U do we find this college of social work?"

"My God," Dave said. "You don't expect me to know EVERYTHING, do you?"

Holiday Fruitcake Simply Wonderful

New bride, or expert cook, when the holidays are in sight you think of traditional fruit cakes. Now, S&W takes the work out of this seasonal favorite by providing the prime ingredients, colorful glace fruit cake mix, in reusable, clear plastic containers. Start baking now, for family gatherings, friendly giving, or formal entertaining. They're irresistible right from the oven, served with steaming cups of aromatic Colombian coffee. To store, wrap tightly in foil and let mellow in a cool, dark place, or wrap and stack in your freezer. Frosted and decorated with S&W glaced cherries or tri-color pineapple slices or wedges these moist, fruit-laden cakes steal the spotlight every time they are served.

HOLIDAY FRUIT CAKE

1 one-pound container (2 cups) S&W Glace Cake Mix
1 jar brandied mincemeat (one pound, 12 oz.)
½ cup each S&W chopped walnuts and slivered almonds
½ cup butter, melted
1 cup sugar
2 beaten egg yolks
1 tsp. baking soda dissolved in water
2 cups flour
2 beaten egg whites

Blend ingredients in order given, in large mixing bowl. Spoon into 9 inch tube pan or 2 loaf pans (8½x4½x2¼). Bake tube cake at 350 degrees for 1½-2 hours. Bake loaves at 325 degrees, 1-1½ hours, or until fingertip touch leaves no imprint. (A pan of water set on bottom shelf of oven helps keep cakes moist.) Frost with eggnog frosting made by gradually stirring 1 pound of powdered sugar into ⅓ cup soft butter, adding 5 Tbsp. eggnog a little at a time, until right consistency to spread. Decorate with red and green glaze cherries or tri-color pineapple slices.

Where to Find Santa

By Helga and Hannibal Coons
In the Ford Times

Want to know where Santa Claus lives? He lives at the North Pole, which is near Los Angeles, San Francisco and Chicago -- all due to the toss of a coin.

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The original Santa's Village is at Lake Arrowhead, the year - round mountain resort some two hours' drive from Los Angeles (east on the San Bernardino Freeway to San Bernardino, then up the mountain on either State Route 30 or the newer and somewhat less scenic Route 18). Mr. Holland went up there to practice a little before he tried any more coin-tossing, and in the clean air and the pines he one day thought that this beautiful spot was where Santa Claus ought to live. The thought was so staggering that suddenly he was under full power again. He rushed around and raised a half - million dollars from the Lake Arrowhead merchants and other folk, and on May 28, 1955, opened "Santa's Village," thirty acres of Santa Claus, Mrs. Claus' Candy Kitchen, genuine reindeer pulling sleighs, spice factories and toy shops, and ice - encrusted "North Pole" with a frigid - bottom plastic Jack Frost, sitting atop it, and all sorts of fairy - tale-type rides, including our first suspended monorail.

Business was so good that in 1957 a second Santa's Village was opened sixty miles south of San Francisco (on Route 17 seven miles north of Santa Cruz) and in 1959 a third, forty miles northwest of Chicago at Dundee.

Other than for the happenstance of local terrain, the peaks are almost similar. And now that the unique fairy-tale buildings and special rides have tested and proved, future plans are to add a string of additional, franchise-owned Santa's Villages, starting with the Dallas-Fort Worth and the Washington -- Baltimore areas. In case you'd like to start one, everything you need will be supplied -- all except the million dollars.

EASY ON THE SNOW

It's a wondrous -- and profitable -- thing to do with a million, but there are a few words of unexpected advice. Put your Santa's Village where you will have an abundance of potential customers, but without an embarrassing overabundance of snow. You wouldn't believe it, but at Santa's house, just as at yours, and mine, too much snow just messes up everything. It's very pretty, but all the rides are naturally outdoors, and sitting down on a seat covered with a foot of snow has its disadvantages. As a result, the Santa's Village at Dundee, Illinois, is closed from January 1 to Memorial Day, and even the ones in California at Lake Arrowhead and Santa Cruz function only weekends during this "off" or snowbound period. The biggest peaks of business at all of Santa's houses are in July and August, when the kids are out of school and everybody's touring around, and, of course, during November and December, when Santa's visitors are busily buying Santa's toys and Christmas tree ornaments, and mailing things from Santa's own postoffice.

Around Christmas time reindeer are shedding their old horns and growing new ones, and the new ones are very tender. So if you're at Santa's house at this time don't attempt to pat a reindeer on the head; he won't like it. For patting, there are all sorts of other animals, including quite a few waist-high White Fallow deer, who love to be patted. There are also ducks that play drums, and chickens that walk tightropes and play baseball.

You should also try the wonderful smells at Mrs. Claus' Candy Kitchen, or the Gingerbread House, or the spice factory. Harry Teter has run the spice end of things for the last four years from his main spice factory at the Lake Arrowhead Santa's Village. On a tiny doll-house - size production line he blends and packages over twenty tons of spices a year.

But the most wonderful thing at Santa's Village costs nothing at all (except for the admission -- $1.00 for adults, 50 cents for kids, kids under four free). It's the sight of the little kids talking to Santa Claus. The original Santa's Village at Lake Arrowhead has had the same Santa since the day it opened. He's a remarkably dedicated man. He refuses to admit to any identify but that of Santa Claus, and he talks delightfully and tirelessly to the children even when the line of them waiting is a block long. He tells groups of children, and their mothers and fathers, of the origin of the Santa Claus legend -- the story of Joel, the little orphan shepherd boy in Bethlehem. Of how Joel rescued a lamb from the wolves, and the shepherds let him keep it as his own. When they saw the star announcing the birth of the Christ Child, Joel went with the shepherds to Bethlehem, carrying his lamb. After the kings had given their pricely gifts to the Christ Child, Joel wanted very much to give him something too, so he gave him his lamb and turned to go. But Mary called to him and said, "You have given the most precious gift of all, because you've given all you had. You will forever be known as "The Unselfish Giver," or St. Nicholas."

Or, as he's better known in this country, Santa Claus. In France he's Papa Noel; in England, Father Christmas; and on Christmas Eve in Peru little children put three bowls of water and three little packets of hay under their beds. And during this most wondrous of all nights in Peru, "The Three Wise Men" come and gratefully drink the water and give the hay to their donkeys, and leave presents for the little sleeping boys and girls.

The only day not to go to see Santa Claus is, oddly enough, on Christmas Day. On Christmas Day, at all the Santa's Villages, you will be met with a general air of shush, and on Santa's closed front gate a neat sign, "Santa is resting after a busy night."

Thoughtful Holiday Gifts

Homemade cookies and confections from your kitchen are often the most meaningful holiday remembrances, for they offer a gift of your time and your individuality.

Here are two ideas which are not only quite tasty, but call for convenience foods to save time. One recipe offers a nice flavor variation, through the use of convenient bottled lemon juice, for the traditional decorated sugar cooky. The other is for delicious date balls, featuring an intriguing preparation method. Using the new imported diced dates will cut kitchen efforts.

Christmas Lemon Cookies

½ cup butter
1 cup sugar
1 egg
2½ cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
¼ cup ReaLemon bottled lemon juice

Cream together butter and sugar; add egg and beat well. Sift together dry ingredients; add to first mixture, alternately with bottled lemon juice. Chill several hours or overnight. Roll out ¼-inch thick. Cut into festive shapes with cooky cutters. Place on greased cooky sheet and bake at 350° for 10 minutes, or until very lightly browned. Cool. Decorate as desired with confectioners' sugar icing, tinted sugars, etc. Yield: 4 dozen.

Christmas Date Balls

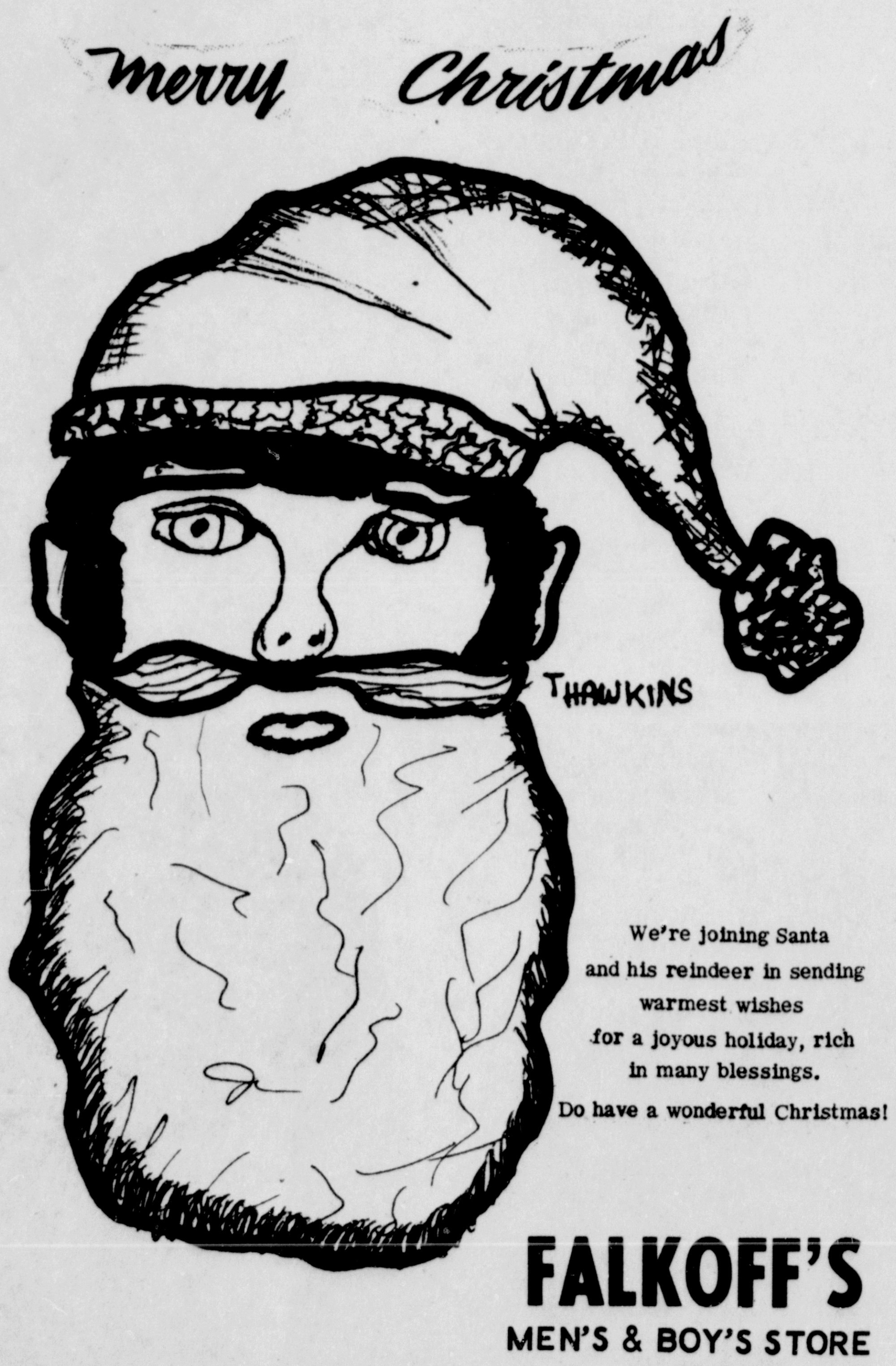
2 eggs
¾ cup sugar
1 package (8 ounces) Bordo diced dates; or 1 package (8 ounces) Bordo imported dates, cut
1 cup shredded coconut
1 cup coarsely chopped nuts
1 teaspoon vanilla
½ teaspoon almond extract
Red or green tinted granulated sugar

Beat eggs. Gradually add sugar and beat well. Blend in remaining ingredients. Turn into an ungreased 2-quart baking dish. Bake in a 350° oven for 30 minutes. While still hot, beat mixture with wooden spoon. Cool; form into small balls. Roll in granulated sugar tinted with red or green food coloring. Yield: about 4 dozen.

Long Way to Green

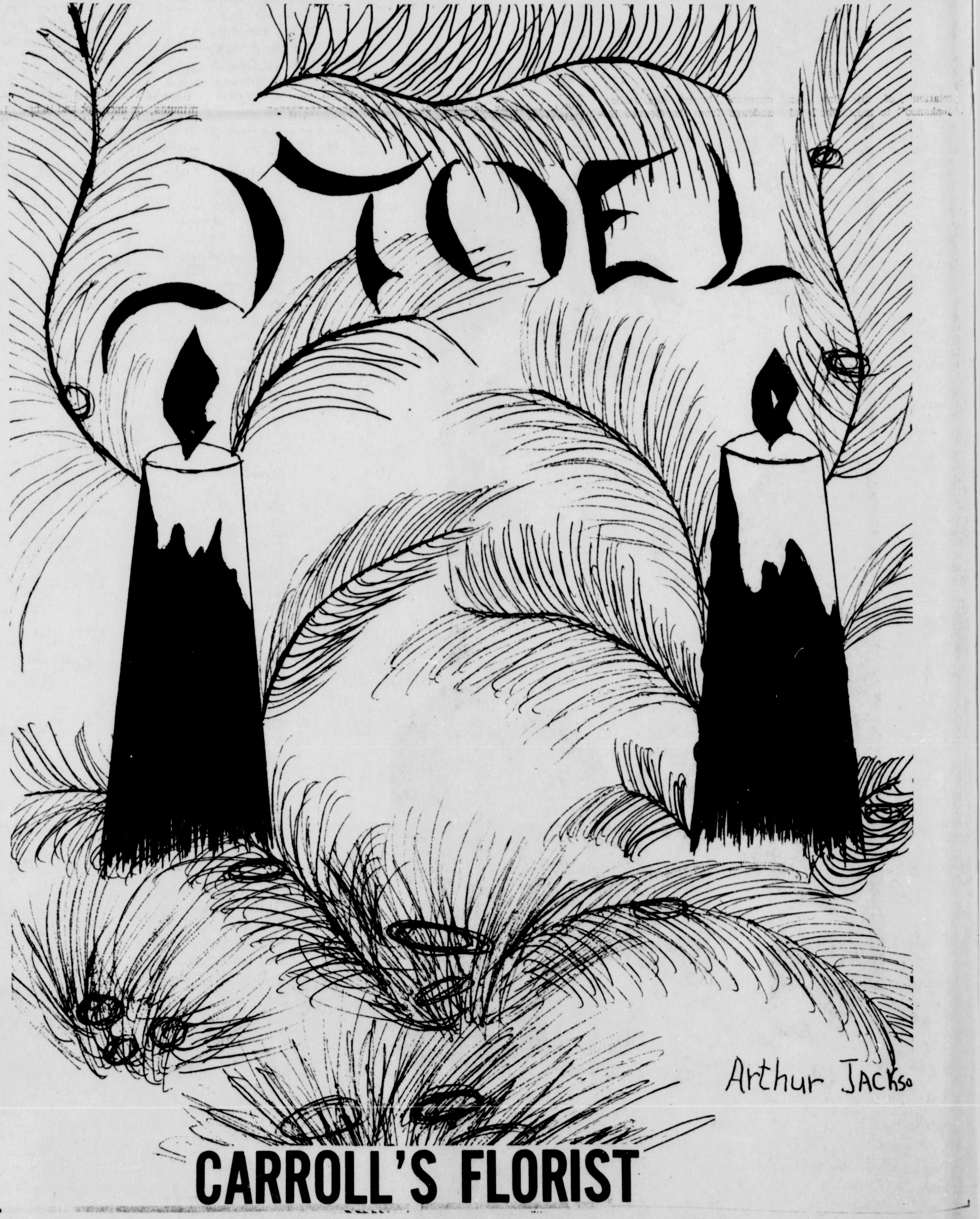
The Black Mountain Golf Club in North Carolina has a 745-yard long 17th hole, longest in the world. The hole is a par 6.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY



We're joining Santa
and his reindeer in sending
warmest wishes
for a joyous holiday, rich
in many blessings.
Do have a wonderful Christmas!

FALKOFF'S
MEN'S & BOY'S STORE
SIKESTON



CARROLL'S FLORIST

The Return Of Uncle Dave

When Dave O'Brien came downstairs after leaving his bags in the guest room, he found his sister and her husband sitting with their daughter in the cheerfully holiday-decorated living room. Dave was so taken by the pleasant warmth and color of the scene -- garlands of pine branches, poinsettias, red and green lights in the windows and a brightly blazing fire crackling in the large fireplace -- that he didn't notice the troubled silence of the three people who awaited him.

"I wish I had a picture of this so I could show it to some of those phony customers of mine in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh," Dave said. "They'd never believe an old broken-down traveling salesman like me spends Christmas in New England, in a swell layout like this, with his rich sister and brother-in-law and a beautiful niece who goes to Vassar. Hey, Jim, I got two new jokes for you."

Pouring himself a highball at the beverage table, Dave launched into a story about an absent-minded motel keeper which had scored a big success with department store buyers in recent weeks. He stopped short when he saw that he was not drawing any smiles from his quiet listeners.

"I guess you heard it before," he said.

"Dave, I'm sorry we're in such a gloomy mood," Margaret Burke, his sister said. "The way things are in this family of mine I'm afraid we're not going to have a very merry Christmas. It's Johnny. He's got the rest of us upset, as usual."

"Johnny?" Dave said. "The jolly young crown prince? I was just going to ask you where's Johnny. This is the first time I ever came here on my big annual Christmas visit without Johnny running out to give me a big hello when I was pulling into the driveway. Is he sick or something?"

"He's sick in the head, the little creep," said Sis Burke, Dave's 21-year-old niece.

"Take it easy, Sis," Jim Burke said. "Dave, the three of us -- Margaret and Sis and myself -- we're still a little stirred up because we just had another big battle with Johnny a few minutes before you got here. We can't seem to get along with him any more. Most of the time he doesn't speak to us and, when he does, he says the wrong thing and rubs us the wrong way. Everything we stand for, he seems to disagree with."

"Like what?" Dave asked.

"Like college, for example," Sis said. "Daddy had it all fixed for him to go to Harvard or Yale, or one of the other Ivy League colleges, but he insisted on going to that crummy City University."

"What's so wrong with City U?" Dave said. "I know it's a big school, and not so swanky, but it always rated very high academically. Is that the right word, academically? I was a high school drop-out myself."

"Honestly, Uncle Dave!" Sis said. "City U doesn't even have dormitories or fraternity houses. Johnny has to live here at home and commute to classes, just as if he was working in a factory. You call that a college?"

"It's got no prestige," Jim said. "Why go to a college with no prestige? Isn't the only reason anybody goes to college, to make the right contacts?"

Dave looked at his sister. "Maggie, you're not saying much," he said. "What's with Johnny?"

"I don't know," Margaret said. "I've given up trying to understand what Johnny does. Jim and Sis think he deliberately picked a college we wouldn't like. Maybe he did. Dave, will you talk to him? He's always been fond of you. See if you can restore some peace in this house, even if it's just for Christmas."

"Sure," Dave said. "Where is he?"

"In his room, studying," Sis said. "Our Christmas holidays at Vassar started a week ago, but those grinds at City U still go to classes until the day after tomorrow, right up until Christmas Eve. They're so serious about studying, it's wonder they don't go to class on Christmas Day, too."

Dave found the door of Johnny's room closed, with a Do Not Disturb sign from a hotel hanging on its knob. But the door swung open quickly when Dave knocked, revealing a smiling young man with arms widely outstretched in cordial welcome, who seemed nothing like the rebellious boy described downstairs a few minutes earlier.

"Uncle Dave!" Johnny shouted. "Boy, it's good to see you, Uncle Dave! I heard you dropping your stuff in the guest room and I wanted to sneak in there and give you a hearty handshake, but I thought maybe it might be better if I stayed in hiding until the rest of the group cooled down. You're looking real neat, uncle Dave. Come in, and push those books off that chair, and sit down, man. How are you?"

"The question is, how are YOU?" Dave said. "I hear you've got everybody around here sort of shaken up."

"Well, you know how Dad and Sis are," Johnny said. "They're not TOO snobby. But they're afraid they may not get into the Social Register if the word gets out that I'm going to City U with the common people."

"I understand your father had it fixed for you to go to Harvard or Yale."

"I got nothing against Harvard or Yale," Johnny said. "I know a few nice guys who go there. But it so happens I want to be a social WORKER, not a socialite in the old Social Register, and it so happens that City U happens to have better social work courses on the undergraduate level than any other college in the whole country. You should see some of the stuff we do there, Uncle Dave. Two afternoons a week we work with underprivileged kids in a really tough neighborhoods. It's neat. I'm studying my head off and so far I'm Number Two in a class of 37, including graduate students."

"Did you ever explain this to your parents?"

"I've tried to, a dozen times," Johnny said. "But nobody in this family listens."

At the dinner table that evening Dave did his best to lighten the strain in the family circle with notable lack of success. Not until late in the dessert course did Johnny venture to speak to his parents and sister.

"Could I use one of the cars tomorrow?" he asked. "I put my name in to take a load of Christmas baskets to a settlement house in Roxbury."

"Not my car," Sis said. "I'm going to a luncheon at Mary Thatcher's. Besides, you'd probably bring it back from that place without any hub caps."

"I have to drive a customer out to the country club."

"I'd let you have mine," Margaret said, "but tomorrow's my last day for Christmas shopping."

"How about the station wagon?" Johnny asked.

"Sorry," Margaret said. "The station wagon's going to the farm in the morning to pick up the tree and the turkeys.

"Johnny, I'd let you take my car but I got an appointment," Dave said. "I'm going up to Brockton to fight with my boss about my expense accounts."

"Okay," Johnny said. "May I be excused? I've got studying to do."

The next morning, when Dave was in the dining room finishing his second cup of coffee and offering to marry Florence, the maid, if she would buy him a lobster boat in her home town--Rockland, Maine--he heard Margaret's angry voice in the hall.

"Oh oh!" Florence whispered. "That's trouble."

Margaret stormed into the dining room, with Jim frowning behind her. She was on the verge of tears. "Of all the men, selfish, inconsiderate. . . ."

She stopped, trying to control herself, and grasped Dave's arm.

"Dave!" she cried. "You heard me last night telling Johnny he couldn't use my car, didn't you? Well, it's gone from the garage. He deliberately took that car, without a word to me or anybody."

"You shouldn't have left the key in it," Jim said.

"Do we have to start hiding car keys from each other?" Margaret said.

"Calm down," Jim said. "How can we get hold of him and make him bring the car back here?"

"That's easy," Dave said. "Call him at City U."

Jim was doubtful. "It's a big place, scattered all over town, and they must have about twenty thousand students.

"Call the main office," Margaret said, "and tell them you want John F. Burke in hhe freshman class. There can't be too many John F. Burkes in the freshman class."

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Cream together butter and sugar; add egg and beat well. Sift together dry ingredients; add to first mixture, alternately with bottled lemon juice. Chill several hours or overnight. Roll out ¼-inch thick. Cut into festive shapes with cooky cutters. Place on greased cooky sheet and bake at 350° for 10 minutes, or until very lightly browned. Cool. Decorate as desired with confectioners' sugar icing, tinted sugars, etc. Yield: 4 dozen.

Christmas Date Balls

- 2 eggs
- ¾ cup sugar
- 1 package (8 ounces) Bordo diced dates; or 1 package (8 ounces) Bordo imported dates, cut
- 1 cup shredded coconut
- 1 cup coarsely chopped nuts
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- ½ teaspoon almond extract
- Red or green tinted granulated sugar

Beat eggs. Gradually add sugar and beat well. Blend in remaining ingredients. Turn into an ungreased 2-quart baking dish. Bake in a 350° oven for 30 minutes. While still hot, beat mixture with wooden spoon. Cool; form into small balls. Roll in granulated sugar tinted with red or green food coloring. Yield: about 4 dozen.

Long Way to Green

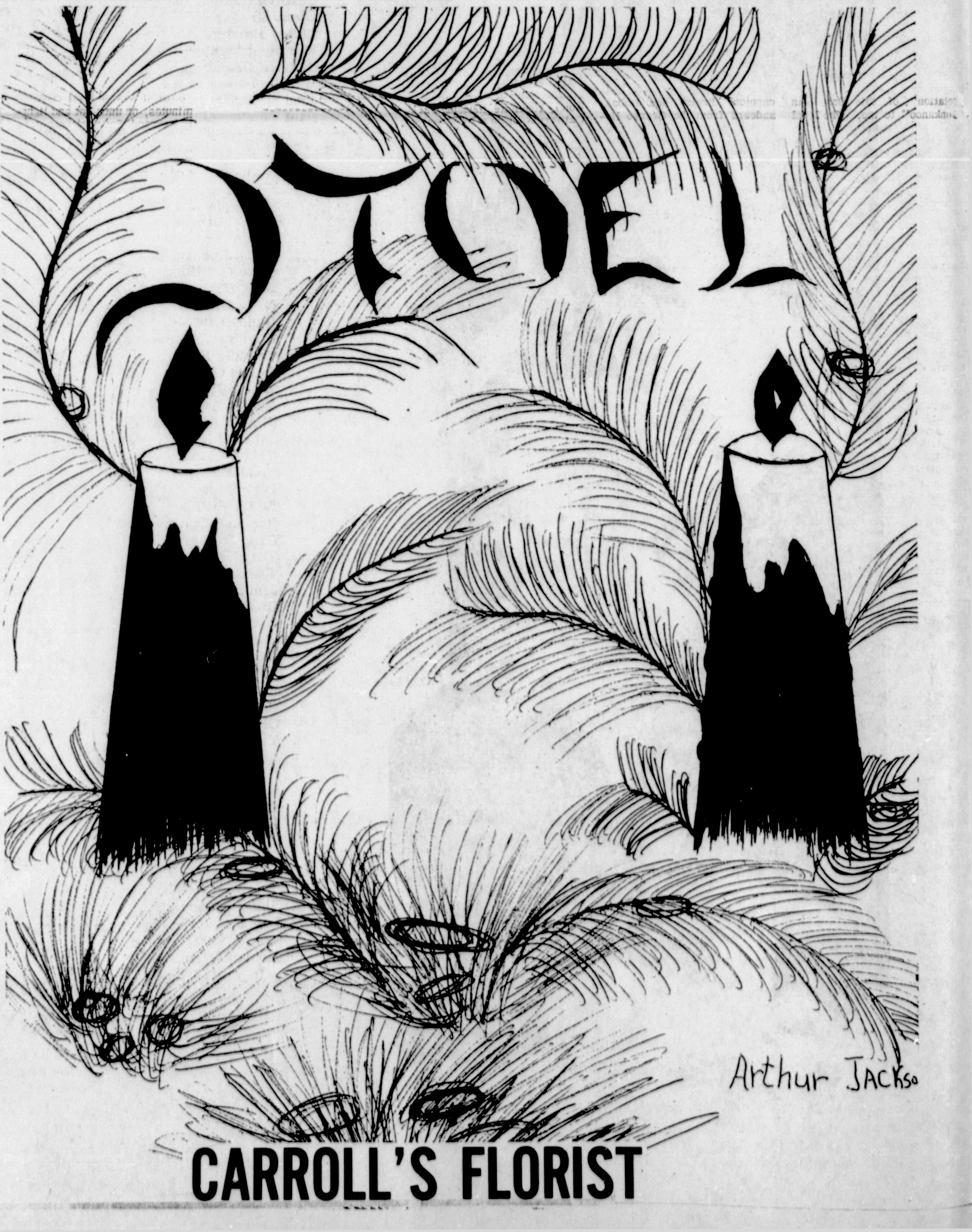
The Black Mountain Golf Club in North Carolina has a 745-yard long 17th hole, longest in the world. The hole is a par 6.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

Merry Christmas

We're joining Santa
and his reindeer in sending
warmest wishes
for a joyous holiday, rich
in many blessings.
Do have a wonderful Christmas!

FALKOFF'S
MEN'S & BOY'S STORE
SIKESTON



CARROLL'S FLORIST

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Many college and boarding school students meet their moms and dads from various cities at the Greenbrier in White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, to begin their holiday season together. The Greenbrier offers a holiday program of carillon bell concerts, a yule log ceremony, hot chocolate get-togethers each evening, caroling and tea concerts in the afternoons. Dinner on Christmas Eve is served by candlelight. There are "sugar plum" and "candy cane" splash parties for the youngsters, Dad and Lad golf instruction and a variety of other sports activities during the holiday season.

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Afterwards, everyone sings carols in the Christmas-card setting of the village square, before the sound of jingling sleigh bells precedes the arrival of Santa through the archway in the clock tower.

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For simple informal old world charm it is hard to top Maria Trapp's ski lodge at Stowe, Vermont. Maris is the famous Baroness Von Trapp of the Trapp Family Singers, and her Alpine chalet is a perfect setting.

And not the least feature of spending Christmas at a resort is the village church. Most resort towns are small, and the village churches quaint. The simple candlelight services of these churches evoke a joyous piety deserving of the holiday -- and so frequently lost in the big city.

The Mod's For Peanut Cookies

Like peanuts? Mad for peanut butter? Love peanut candy? Then you'll adore these peanut cookies, for they combine all three.

One basic cooky dough is used to create both Peanut Cookywiches and Peanut Fancy Fingers. Filling and "tip dip" are melted candy bars and the polka dot toppers are hard peanut candies.

For the Peanut People Bars prepare your favorite brownie recipe or mix, then stir a cupful of chopped salted peanuts into the batter. Form the stick people on top by lightly pressing peanut halves into the batter before baking; you'll need about one half cup peanuts per recipe. Pipe the edges with stiff confectioner's sugar frosting, if desired.

BASIC PEANUT BUTTER COOKY DOUGH

- 1 cup peanut butter
- ½ cup soft butter or margarine
- 1 cup granulated sugar
- 1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
- 2 eggs
- ¼ cup frozen orange juice concentrate, thawed
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 2½ cups sifted enriched flour
- 2 teaspoons soda
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 4 small (ten cent size) milk chocolate bars
- 1 cup hard candy-coated peanuts

Blend peanut butter, butter or margarine, sugars, eggs, orange juice concentrate and vanilla. Beat. Sift together flour, soda and salt. Add gradually, stirring until blended. Chill dough until stiff. Form into Peanut Cookywiches and Peanut Fancy Fingers (see below). Bake on ungreased cooky sheets in moderate oven (350° F.) 7 to 12 minutes, or until lightly browned. Remove from sheets and cool. Meanwhile, melt chocolate bars over hot water and stir until smooth. Use on baked cookies as directed.

Makes 2 doz. Cookywiches and 2½ doz. Fingers.

To make Peanut Cookywiches: Roll out about ⅔ of dough on floured board or cloth ⅛-inch thick. Cut into fluted rounds. Into half the cookies, press a design of hard candy-coated peanuts. Bake. Spread bottoms of plain cookies with chocolate and sandwich with decorated cookies.

To make Peanut Fancy Fingers: Shape ⅓ of dough into "fingers" about 3 x ½-inch, by rolling bits of dough under hands. Bake. Dip one end of each cooky into chocolate, twisting slightly. Place on rack to set, with frosted tips extending over edge.

BARBS

By WALTER C. PARKES

FABLE: Once there was a man who said his wife didn't understand him and he was right.

* * *

There is no cosmetic counter where we may buy beauty of heart and soul.

Pennywise Pork – Boston Butt

A pig composed of all chops, ham, bacon and spareribs might be the dream of both consumers and producers. These are shoppers' favorite pork cuts -- ones which you buy at almost any price.

Unfortunately these represent less than half the edible portion of a pig. Pennywise shoppers, however, know there is another half to a hog -- more fine eating pork which, because it is less in demand, is likely to be more attractively priced.

Among these so-called less popular prizes, says the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service, are: Boston butts, picnics, shoulder roasts, hocks, and pork steaks.

One of the thriftiest is the Boston butt. This tender piece of pork is practically all lean. A pound will provide 2 to 3 servings.

This square or triangular-shaped cut contains only a small, flat blade bone, which can be removed easily for a boneless roast. If boneless, it will make another serving per pound.

A whole butt will provide pork steaks as well as a tasty roast. The steaks are cut from the bone end, leaving a good-sized boneless roast.

Planning leftovers for use in recipes such as these recommended by USDA home economists, will make even better use of a budgetwise Boston butt.

COOKED PORK RECIPES:

PORK SOUFFLE

- 2 1/2 tblsp. butter
- 2 1/2 tblsp. flour
- 1 c. milk
- 3 eggs, separated
- 1 1/3 c. finely chopped cooked pork
- 1 tsp. finely chopped onion, or onion juice
- 2 tsp. finely chopped green pepper
- 1/2 tsp. salt

Melt butter; blend in flour; add milk. Stir and cook over low heat or hot water until thickened. Cook a little longer, and cool slightly.

Beat the egg yolks and blend into the cooled sauce. Stir in the meat, onion, and green pepper.

Add the salt to the egg whites and beat until stiff but not dry. Blend the meat mixture into the egg whites.

Turn into a shallow greased baking dish set in a pan of hot water.

Bake at 325 degrees about 50 minutes, or until set and lightly browned. Serve at once.

HOT SPANISH SANDWICH

- 2 tblsp. chopped onion
- 2 tblsp. fat
- 1 tblsp. flour
- 2 c. cooked tomatoes
- 1/2 c. chopped celery
- 1 green pepper, chopped
- 1/4 c. chopped, cooked ham or bacon
- Chopped parsley
- Salt and pepper
- Toast, rolls or plain bread
- Slices of cooked, fresh pork

Cook onion in fat a few minutes. Sprinkle flour over the onion and quickly stir in tomatoes, celery and green pepper. Simmer about 20 minutes. Add ham or bacon, parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Serve at once over open-faced sandwiches of sliced, cooked pork arranged on bread, toast or rolls.

What's In A Name? (Hot Dogs)

Hot dog . . . red hot . . . wiener. . . . frankfurter or any other name, you still have the same great American meat product. But the name -- despite a popular belief otherwise -won't tell you what's inside.

Federal meat inspection officials make no distinction among these terms. The clue to what's in your "hot dog", say these experts with the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service, is on the label.

The label is your complete "buyer's guide"; it tells the full story about the product -- including an accurate list of ingredients, starting with the predominant item.

From the product name, you will know whether you are buying:

. All beef franks (made exclusively with beef);

. All meat franks (made exclusively with meat, though it may be a combination of beef, pork and veal);

. Franks with cereal and/or nonfat dry milk added, or

. Imitation franks.

Cereals and/or nonfat dry milk are added to some frankfurters to help bind the meat together. Regulations require that such franks, when produced under Federal inspection, cannot contain more than 3.5 percent of either creeals or nonfat dry milk, or a combination of the two.

If the product does contain more than 3.5 percent of cereals or nonfat dry milk, or if it has had more than 10 percent moisture added, it must be labeled as "Imitation Frankfurters."

The label will show the addition of flavorings and spices, though they need not be listed separately. Those most commonly used are pepper, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, mustard, coriander, sage, and garlic.

If artificial smoke flavoring has been used, this must be shown on the label. Likewise, any coloring of the casings. This coloring may appear on the surface of the frank, but not inside.

Chemicals used (in carefully controled amounts) as curing agents to preserve the natural red color of the meat also must be listed in the statement of ingredients.

The label also must show the net weight of the package, the name and address of the manufacturer, and the Federal meat inspection symbol -- which includes the identification number of the packing plant which prepared the franks.

This symbol is only applied to those frankfurters that have stood the test of wholesomeness and truthful labeling. It means the franks have been under the continuous supervision of highly-trained Federal inspectors from the time that live animal entered the packing house door to when the packaged franks left for the trip to your favorite store.

It is your symbol of protection provided by USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service.

LESS COOKING FOR LOINS

Pork lends itself to almost any method of cooking -- roasting, baking, braising, broiling, boiling and frying. But whatever the method, thoroughness has been the rule. Pork, as experienced cooks well know, should be very well done.

Recent research in pork cookery, however, indicates that fresh pork loins don't need as much cooking as we are accustomed to. Results show that such a roast can be jucier, safe to eat, and have the same good flavor and tenderness as those cooked longer, says the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

You need a meat thermometer to try this properly, advises USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service. Instead of the 185 degrees internal temperature formerly advised for doneness, pork loin roasts can be served when they have reached 170 degrees. This means a savings in time -- 5 to 6 minutes less cooking time per pound -- and less shrinkage, too.

This new temperature has been found more than enough to destroy any possible infestation which could harm man - the reason for the former more thorough cooking practice. In fact, researchers found no scientific basis for the higher temperature formerly recommended.

So far, however, this cannot be applied to other cuts of fresh pork -- only PORK LOIN roasting. Other pork should be cooked -- slowly, so as to retain juices - until all traces of pink color disappear from the interior.

Homemakers accustomed to preparing pork the old way may find this roast a bit pink. However, it is perfectly safe.

WHAT IS A SALMON?

Perhaps, "a rose, is a rose, is a rose. . . ." But a salmon is really many fish.

The poplar game fish of the North Atlantic is quite different from the salmon of the Pacific. This Atlantic salmon, in fact, is becoming comparatively rare. It is the Pacific varieties that we find so conveniently canned and readily available in food stores these days, says the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service.

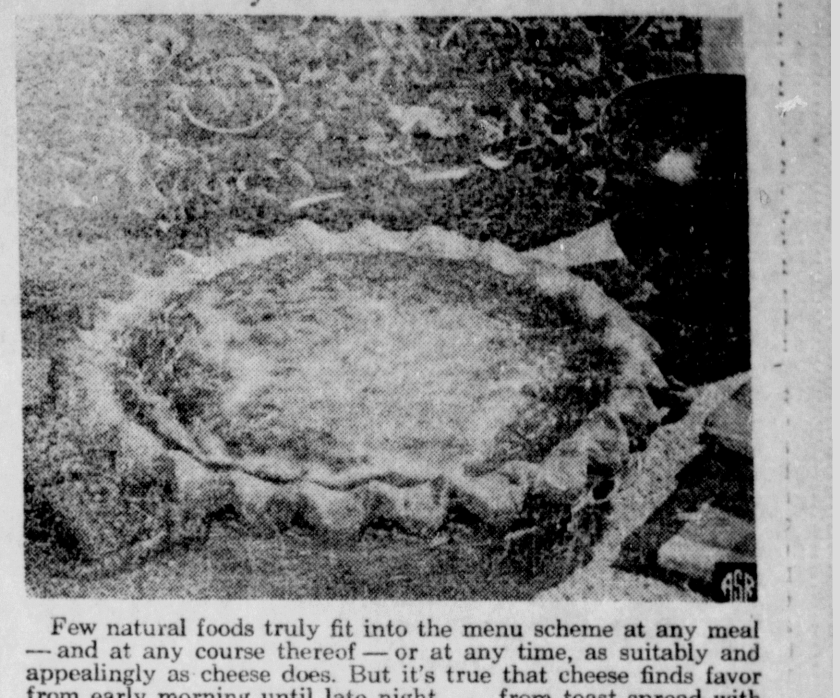
Even this does not account for all the differences in salmon. It is said that salmon from Alaska can be distinguished from those native to Siberia. This is despite the fact that they generally inhabit the same area of the Northern Pacific during maturity. Each returns to its "native land" to spawn.

Furthermore, the variation in colors of the salmon "meat" is a result of different fish.

Salmon usually are sold by names which indicate differences in the type of meat-- variations in texture and flavor as well as color. Popular identifications are: King (or Chinook), Sockeye (or Red), Silver, Pink or Chum.

Reddest of these "varieties" are the Sockeye or Red Salmon. The King or Chinook sometimes is a deeper red, but varies widely and may even be white. Silvers are a medium red.

Try A Cheese Pie



Few natural foods truly fit into the menu scheme at any meal — and at any course thereof — or at any time, as suitably and appealingly as cheese does. But it's true that cheese finds favor from early morning until late night . . . from toast spread with cream cheese and jelly or a cheese omelet at breakfast through grilled cheese lunch sandwiches right onto a late night snack of assorted cheese and fresh fruit. Such a noble, all round delectable food certainly deserves the special attention it gets in October, which has been designated "Cheese Month."

To spotlight this annual fall festival, our first vote for a supper dish supreme goes to Cheddar Cheese Pie. The tang of sharp Cheddar permeates a mellow, smooth custard-like filling that's spiked with diced ham to create an unbeatable flavor blend. Serve Cheddar Cheese Pie fresh and hot from the oven, with a crisp green salad, and sit back, prepared for requests for seconds, to say nothing to rave notices.

Cheddar Cheese Pie

- 4 eggs, slightly beaten
- 1½ cups milk
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- Dash of pepper
- 1 8-oz. wedge sharp natural Cheddar Cheese, shredded (2 cups)
- ¾ cup diced, cooked ham
- 1 9-inch unbaked pie shell

Combine first six ingredients; mix well. Pour into pie shell; bake at 350°, 40 to 45 minutes.

6 servings

A Friendly wish to you for the Yuletide,
hoping you and yours have a Merry Christmas!
KNIGHT'S DEPT. STORES
SIKESTON CHARLESTON

Rejoice!
At this joyous time may we offer you greetings and sincerest wishes for a peaceful and happy holiday! To you and yours...Merry Christmas!
Myrtle Lee Shoppe
SIKESTON

Christmas at Our House
UNCLE
TERRY TEACHOUT

Merry Christmas
FROM THE MOORE CO.
MERRIEST WISHES AND HAPPIEST OF THOUGHTS FOR ALL OUR FRIENDS.
We thank you for your generosity during the past year.
THE MOORE CO.
2015 E. Malone
GR 1-4556

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Pennywise Pork – Boston Butt

A pig composed of all chops, ham, bacon and spareribs might be the dream of both consumers and producers. These are shoppers' favorite pork cuts -- ones which you buy at almost any price.

Unfortunately these represent less than half the edible portion of a pig. Pennywise shoppers, however, know there is another half to a hog -- more fine eating pork which, because it is less in demand, is likely to be more attractively priced.

Among these so-called less popular prizes, says the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service, are: Boston butts, picnics, shoulder roasts, hocks, and pork steaks.

One of the thriftiest is the Boston butt. This tender piece of pork is practically all lean. A pound will provide 2 to 3 servings.

This square or triangular-shaped cut contains only a small, flat blade bone, which can be removed easily for a boneless roast. If boneless, it will make another serving per pound.

A whole butt will provide pork steaks as well as a tasty roast. The steaks are cut from the bone end, leaving a good-sized boneless roast.

Planning leftovers for use in recipes such as these recommended by USDA home economists, will make even better use of a budgetwise Boston butt.

COOKED PORK RECIPES:

PORK SOUFFLE

2 1/2 tblsp. butter
2 1/2 tblsp. flour
1 c. milk
3 eggs, separated
1 1/3 c. finely chopped cooked pork
1 tsp. finely chopped onion, or onion juice
2 tsp. finely chopped green pepper
1/2 tsp. salt

Melt butter; blend in flour; add milk. Stir and cook over low heat or hot water until thickened. Cook a little longer, and cool slightly.

Beat the egg yolks and blend into the cooled sauce. Stir in the meat, onion, and green pepper.

Add the salt to the egg whites and beat until stiff but not dry. Blend the meat mixture into the egg whites.

Turn into a shallow greased baking dish set in a pan of hot water.

Bake at 325 degrees about 50 minutes, or until set and lightly browned. Serve at once.

HOT SPANISH SANDWICH

2 tblsp. chopped onion
2 tblsp. fat
1 tblsp. flour
2 c. cooked tomatoes
1/2 c. chopped celery
1 green pepper, chopped
1/4 c. chopped, cooked ham or bacon
Chopped parsley
Salt and pepper
Toast, rolls or plain bread
Slices of cooked, fresh pork

Cook onion in fat a few minutes. Sprinkle flour over the onion and quickly stir in tomatoes, celery and green pepper. Simmer about 20 minutes. Add ham or bacon, parsley, salt and pepper to taste. Serve at once over open-faced sandwiches of sliced, cooked pork arranged on bread, toast or rolls.

What's In A Name? (Hot Dogs)

Hot dog . . . red hot . . . wiener. . . . frankfurter or any other name, you still have the same great American meat product. But the name -- despite a popular belief otherwise -won't tell you what's inside.

Federal meat inspection officials make no distinction among these terms. The clue to what's in your "hot dog", say these experts with the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service, is on the label.

The label is your complete "buyer's guide"; it tells the full story about the product -- including an accurate list of ingredients, starting with the predominant item.

From the product name, you will know whether you are buying:

. All beef franks (made exclusively with beef);

. All meat franks (made exclusively with meat, though it may be a combination of beef, pork and veal);

. Franks with cereal and/or nonfat dry milk added, or

. Imitation franks.

Cereals and/or nonfat dry milk are added to some frankfurters to help bind the meat together. Regulations require that such franks, when produced under Federal inspection, cannot contain more than 3.5 percent of either cereals or nonfat dry milk, or a combination of the two.

If the product does contain more than 3.5 percent of cereals or nonfat dry milk, or if it has had more than 10 percent moisture added, it must be labeled as "Imitation Frankfurters."

The label will show the addition of flavorings and spices, though they need not be listed separately. Those most commonly used are pepper, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon, mustard, coriander, sage, and garlic.

If artificial smoke flavoring has been used, this must be shown on the label. Likewise, any coloring of the casings. This coloring may appear on the surface of the frank, but not inside.

Chemicals used (in carefully controled amounts) as curing agents to preserve the natural red color of the meat also must be listed in the statement of ingredients.

The label also must show the net weight of the package, the name and address of the manufacturer, and the Federal meat inspection symbol -- which indicates the identification number of the packing plant which prepared the franks.

This symbol is only applied to those frankfurters that have stood the test of wholesomeness and truthful labeling. It means the franks have been under the continuous supervision of highly-trained Federal inspectors from the time that live animal entered the packing house door to when the packaged franks left for the trip to your favorite store.

It is your symbol of protection provided by USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service.

LESS COOKING FOR LOINS

Pork lends itself to almost any method of cooking -- roasting, baking, braising, broiling, boiling and frying. But whatever the method, thoroughness has been the rule. Pork, as experienced cooks well know, should be very well done.

Recent research in pork cookery, however, indicates that fresh pork loins don't need as much cooking as we are accustomed to. Results show that such a roast can be jucier, safe to eat, and have the same good flavor and tenderness as those cooked longer, says the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

You need a meat thermometer to try this properly, advises USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service. Instead of the 185 degrees internal temperature formerly advised for doneness, pork loin roasts can be served when they have reached 170 degrees. This means a savings in time -- 5 to 6 minutes less cooking time per pound -- and less shrinkage, too.

This new temperature has been found more than enough to destroy any possible infestation which could harm man - the reason for the former more thorough cooking practice. In fact, researchers found no scientific basis for the higher temperature formerly recommended.

So far, however, this cannot be applied to other cuts of fresh pork -- only PORK LOIN roasting. Other pork should be cooked -- slowly, so as to retain juices - until all traces of pink color disappear from the interior.

Homemakers accustomed to preparing pork the old way may find this roast a bit pink. However, it is perfectly safe.

WHAT IS A SALMON?

Perhaps, "a rose, is a rose, is a rose. . . ." But a salmon is really many fish.

The poplar game fish of the North Atlantic is quite different from the salmon of the Pacific. This Atlantic salmon, in fact, is becoming comparatively rare. It is the Pacific varieties that we find so conveniently canned and readily available in food stores these days, says the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service.

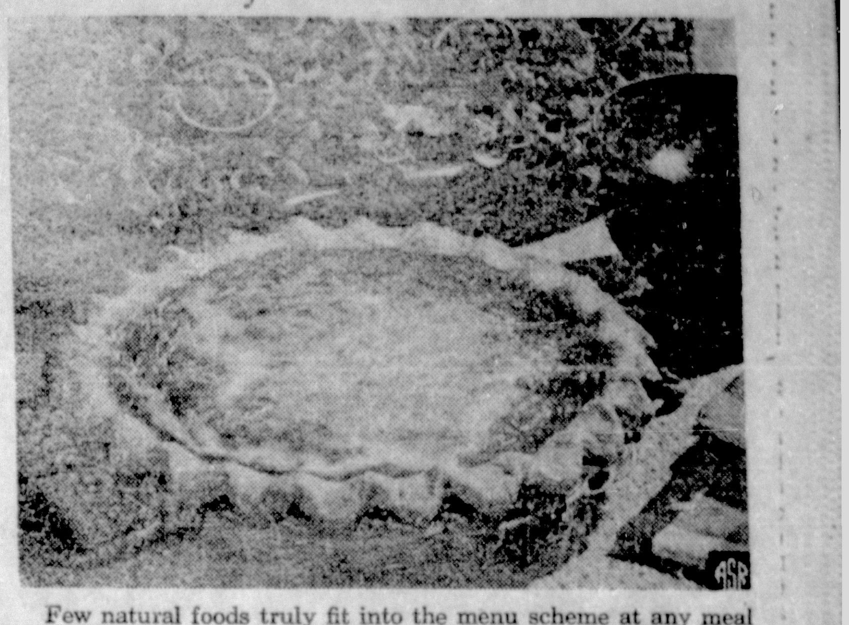
Even this does not account for all the differences in salmon. It is said that salmon from Alaska can be distinguished from those native to Siberia. This is despite the fact that they generally inhabit the same area of the Northern Pacific during maturity. Each returns to its "native land" to spawn.

Furthermore, the variation in colors of the salmon "meat" is a result of different fish.

Salmon usually are sold by names which indicate differences in the type of meat-- variations in texture and flavor as well as color. Popular identifications are: King (or Chinook), Sockeye (or Red), Silver, Pink or Chum.

Reddest of these "varieties" are the Sockeye or Red Salmon. The King or Chinook sometimes is a deeper red, but varies widely and may even be white. Silvers are a medium red.

Try A Cheese Pie



Few natural foods truly fit into the menu scheme at any meal —and at any course thereof—or at any time, as suitably and appealingly as cheese does. But it's true that cheese finds favor from early morning until late night . . . from toast spread with cream cheese and jelly or a cheese omelet at breakfast through grilled cheese lunch sandwiches right onto a late night snack of assorted cheese and fresh fruit. Such a noble, all round delectable food certainly deserves the special attention it gets in October, which has been designated "Cheese Month."

To spotlight this annual fall festival, our first vote for a supper dish supreme goes to Cheddar Cheese Pie. The tang of sharp Cheddar permeates a mellow, smooth custard-like filling that's spiked with diced ham to create an unbeatable flavor blend. Serve Cheddar Cheese Pie fresh and hot from the oven, with a crisp green salad, and sit back, prepared for requests for seconds, to say nothing to rave notices.

Cheddar Cheese Pie

4 eggs, slightly beaten
1½ cups milk
¼ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
1 8-oz. wedge sharp natural Cheddar Cheese, shredded (2 cups)
¾ cup diced, cooked ham
1 9-inch unbaked pie shell

Combine first six ingredients; mix well. Pour into pie shell; bake at 350°, 40 to 45 minutes.
6 servings

A Friendly
wish to you for the Yuletide,
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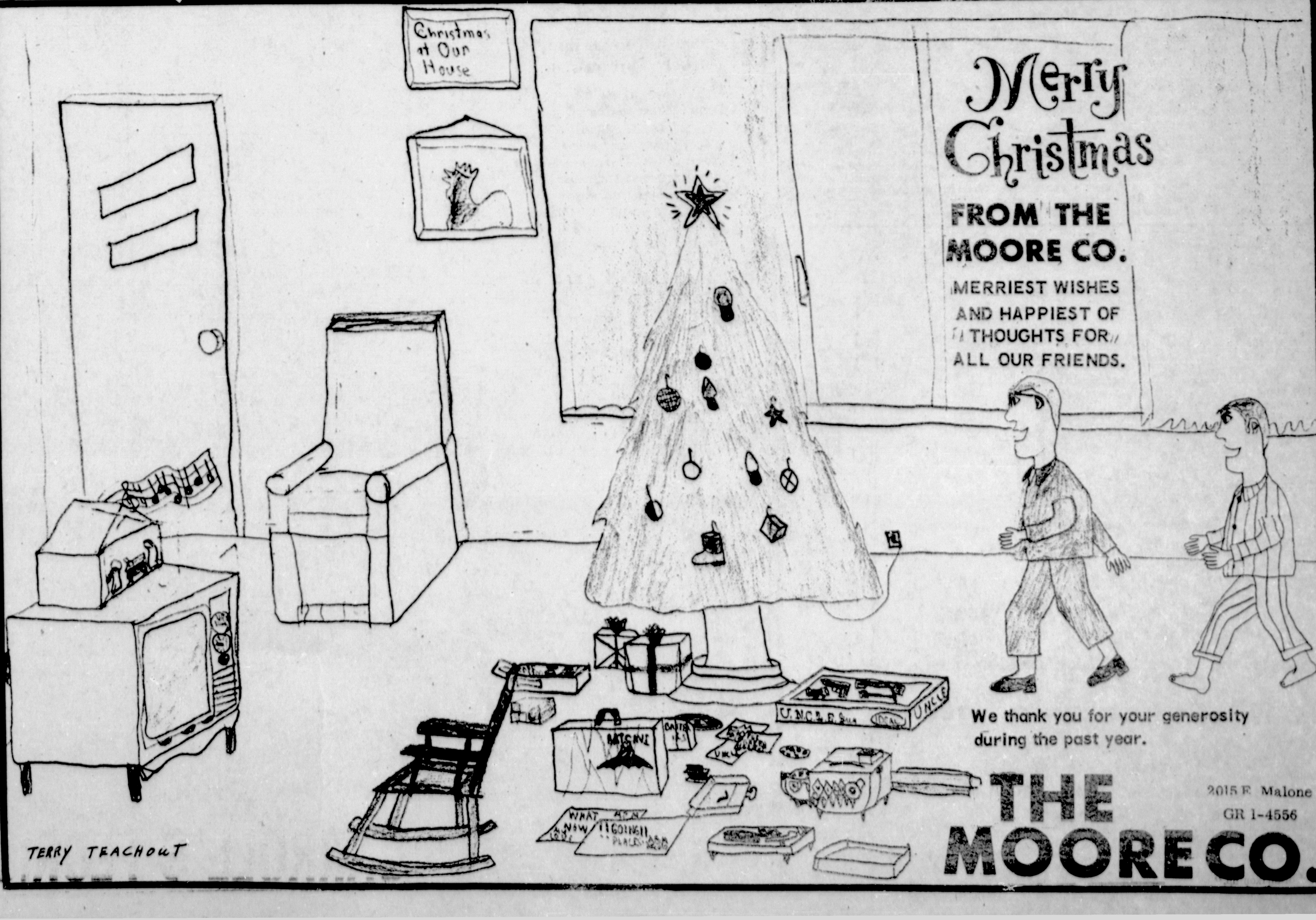

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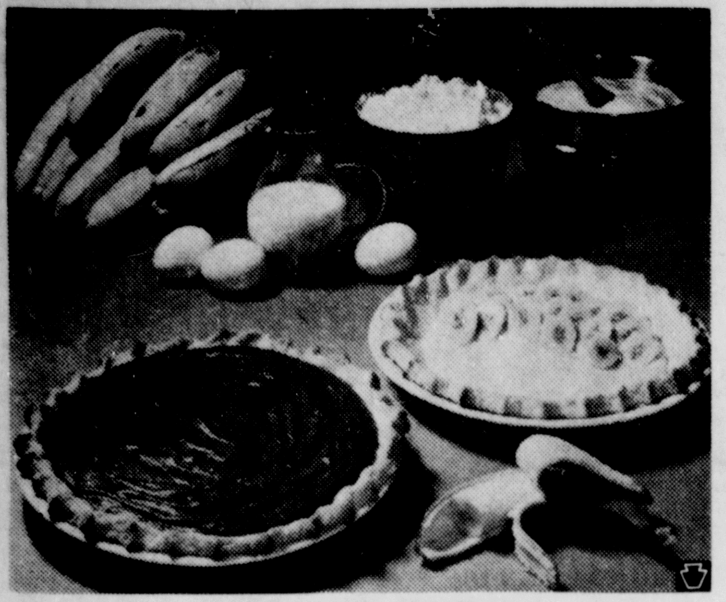
GOLDEN TOUCH OF HOSPITALITY

BY JANE ASHLEY



The Cream Of The Crop

Two favorites with men, with everyone in fact, are banana cream pie and chocolate cream pie. Both are made from a basic cream pie recipe using the traditional corn starch method.

Banana Cream Pie

⅔ cup sugar
4 tablespoons corn starch
½ teaspoon salt
2½ cups milk
3 egg yolks, slightly beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 9-inch baked pie shell
2 bananas
3 egg whites
6 tablespoons sugar

Mix sugar, corn starch and salt in double boiler top. Gradually blend in milk. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Cover and continue cooking 10 minutes, stirring occasionally. (If using a glass double boiler, cook 15 minutes.) Do not remove from boiling water. Stir a small amount of hot mixture into egg yolks, then stir all into remaining hot mixture over boiling water; blend thoroughly. Cook 2 minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from heat; add vanilla. Cool to room temperature, without stirring. Turn ½ filling into baked pie shell. Slice bananas over top. Cover with remaining filling. Beat egg whites until foamy. Add sugar, 1 tablespoon at a time, beating well after each addition. Continue beating until stiff peaks form when beater is raised. Spread meringue over filling; be sure to seal edge of crust. Bake until delicately browned 15 to 20 minutes in 350° F. (moderate) oven or about 5 minutes in 425° F. (hot) oven. Cool at room temperature. Serve as soon as cool.

Chocolate Angel Pie: Add 2 squares unsweetened chocolate to milk mixture before cooking. Make meringue as directed. Stir chocolate mixture into meringue. Cool slightly. Pour into baked shell. Chill before serving. Garnish with chocolate curls.

What The Label Means On The Sausage You Buy Salamis

BY NANCY DUCKWORTH

(Salamis and cervelats are the two general types of dry sausage. This story will deal with salamis. Part 3B, which will appear in the January issue, will cover cervelats.)

Drying meat in the form of sausage is one of the oldest and tastiest ways man has used to preserve his food.

As far back as the pre-Christian era, writers were promoting dry sausage-- indicating that cooks for centuries have realized the menu possibilities of this meat product.

Modern cooks too, can take advantage of these fine products, if they know what the label means on the sausage they buy.

All dry sausage is ready-to-serve, but differs from other ready-to-serve sausage in that the meat is not cooked. Instead, it undergoes a long process of air drying. This drying process, together with relatively high salt concentration in dry sausage, enables it to be kept indefinitely under refrigeration.

Dry sausage adds pep and sparkle to a variety of dishes, and is high in nutritive value, too. It contains the same amount of vital proteins, vitamins and minerals as the fresh meat from which it is made.

Because of its rich flavor and firm texture, dry sausage should be served thinly sliced. Use it to top pizza or as an addition to spaghetti or other dishes and casseroles. And it's a natural for sandwiches and anti-pasto, too.

Small cubes of dry sausage add zest to scrambled or creamed eggs, macaroni and cheese, scalloped potatoes, potato salad and many creamed vegetables.

Or, use slivers of it in tossed green salads. The possibilities for hors d' oeuvres and tidbits are almost endless.

Many shoppers, however, are bewildered by such foreign names as Arles, Milano, Sopressata, Landjaeger, etc., which prevents them from discovering the wonderful world of flavor contained in these dry sausage products. Join those in the know--start by reading the sausage labels.

First, look for the mark of Federal meat inspection. It is your assurance from the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service that the sausage you buy is safe to eat, was processed under sanitary conditions, and is safe to eat, was processed uner sanitary conditions, and is truthfully labeled.

This Federal inspection mark must be on all meat products across State lines.

Many dry sausage products are imported, and thus do not carry a Federal inspection mark. Foreign packing plants which produce sausage for export must be approved by C & MS for sanitary facilities and procedures.

Even the sausage formulas, labels and preparation techniques are subject to review and approval by C&MS officials.

Imported sausage also must pass certain physical and laboratory tests at the time of importation. These are just some of the steps taken by C&MS to protect the American consumer from unsafe and misrepresented food products.

Dry sausage products may be classified into two general types--dry (hard) and semi-dry (soft). The two most popular varieties are salamis and cervelats, both of which may be of either the dry or semi-dry class.

Salamis are probably the most widely used variety of dry sausage in America. Most of them originated in Europe, with the largest number coming from Italy.

The warm climate of Italy stimulated the development of salami. Preserved with an abundance of salt and spices, the sausage was thoroughly air dried and aged, generally without smoking. Treated in this way, salami could be kept for long periods in a cool place.

Many companies gained fame for their own style of salami, using different combinations of meat, spices and casings. But, in general, Italian salamis are made of coarsely chopped, cured lean pork and some finely chopped, cured lean beef. They are frequently moistened with red wine or grape juice, and falvored with garlic and spices.

Italians from the southern part of Italy liked their salami heavily seasoned, especially with red pepper, while those from the northern part preferred a milder sausage.

Controlled curing, drying and aging processes have been developed in this country for manufacturing today's salamis.

The fresh meat is chopped and mixed with the curing ingredients and spices, stuffed into casings, and air dried at least 100 days. During this period, about 60 percent of the natural moisture is extracted, producing a highly concentrated meat product that keeps well.

The sausage lso ages or slightly ferments during this drying period, giving it a distinctively "tangy" flavor. In fact, technically peaking, dry sausage is a "fermented" sausage.

Many of the salamis and other dry sausage products have characteristic wrappings of parchment paper, tinfoil, or tissue. Some are even tied with distinctive patterns of wine.

BC salami simply refers to a salami stuffed into beef casings.

Calabrese salami orginiated in southern Italy and is usually made entirely of pork seasoned with hot peppers. Easter nola is coarsely chopped and mildly seasoned pork containing black peppers and garlic.

A distinctive feature of Genoa salami is the cord looped around the length of the sausage and from end to end. It is usually made of pork, although it may contain some beef. The coarsely ground meat is lightly seasoned with garlic. It may be moistened with wine or grape juice, or aged in wine for about 120 days. It is not smoked, and often comes wrapped in parchment paper or celophane, printed with the Italian colors --red, white and green.

Sopressata, another Italian salami, is lightly flavored with garlic and generally hotly seasoned with paprika and black or red peppers. It is smoked to varying degrees depending on regional tastes. The finished weight is from 1/2 to 3/4 pound per link.

Milano salami is similar to other Italian salamis except that the meat is finely cut. It is spiced with garlic and has a distinctive cording.

Alesandri and Alpino are both Italian-type salamis of American origin. Apennino salami is made of coarsely chopped pork and beef seasoned with garlic but not smoked.

Arles is a salami of French origin. It is similar to Milano althoug it's made of coarsely chopped meat and corded "criss-corss" style.

German and Hungarian salamis are less highly flavored but usually more heavily smoked than Italian salamis. German salami is made of beef and pork seasoned with garlic. It may be tied with loops of twine drawn tightly into the casing about every two inches to give a scalloped appearance.

Cooked salami is another classification of salamis that is often confused with the dry varieties. Cooked salamis are made and seasoned about the same way as dry salami. The fresh meat is permitted to cure for 48 hours, but then it is cooked and air dried only a short time or not at all.

They are much softer in texture than dry salamis and usually come in larger slices. Cooked salamis are preferred by many for sandwiches because they are less "chewy." Beer, cotto, and Kosher salami are cooked salamis.

Beer salami is made of pork, beef and spices and sometimes undergoes a short period of air drying.

Cotto is a midly flavored Italian salami containing whole peppercorns.

Kosher salami is an all-beef product made under complete Rabbinical supervision. Curing, seasoning, and smoking are otherwise similar to other salamis.

No matter how you choose to serve these tasty salamis, they fit right into the busy homemaker's schedule. But to make sure your family is getting the safest sausage--look for the mark of Federal inspection.

Remember, not all sausage is federally inspected--only that which is processed for distribution across State lines. So, look for the symbol of protection provided by the USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service.

GREAT RIVERS--- SMALL POOLS

They called him Tiny -- because he was six feet four inches tall. He came regulary to the Salvation Army services in the small town where he lived. Unloved and unwanted as a child, he had left home to become the town drunk, roustabout and butt of the jokes of old and young.

One Sunday morning he found himself at the Army and, much to the astonishment and delight of himself as well as the assembled congreation, he knelt at the altar.

As he knelt there, unable to speak or even to think very much, for Tiny was what we would call retarded in these days, there came about that mystical and lovely meeting of a soul with its God and Saviour. He rose to his feet and walked away leaving behind the misery of the years.

All his life had been spent in and around saloons. What friends he knew were to be found there, so what could be more natural than that he should hurry off on that first day of his new life to stand a round of drinks in honor of the occasion, even if it meant little food for him the rest of the week!

After (not before) his friends had downed their drinks, they informed the new Christian that his conduct was scarcely becoming that of a new recruit of The Salvation Army, whose stand against strong drink was well known!

In fear and anguish he returned to the Army-- fear lest this new delight and joy should have left him forever, and anguish lest his new friends should quickly disown him and cast him out. They almost did.

For the captain was young. She had a long way to go before she realized that God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. She had still to learn that from the springs of His love and grace issue "rivers some great, others small ones, and sometimes pools for little children since that sufficeth them and the beholding of a great water would but more affright them" (St. Therese of Avila).

So she spoke sternly to poor Tiny, words she was later to repent of, but God overruled and Tiny found again his lost joy, dying, years later, still a little child, grateful for the small rivers which more than delights and satisfied his thirsty spirit.

By the standards of many, Tiny's life, even after his conversion, was far from perfect, nevertheless he "followed on to know the Lord" finding grace and love, comfort and strength for his simple needs.

Perfection is the ultimate goal of the Christian, yet to make it our earthly goal might lead to a state of hoplessness, for we are only too well aware of our human limitations.

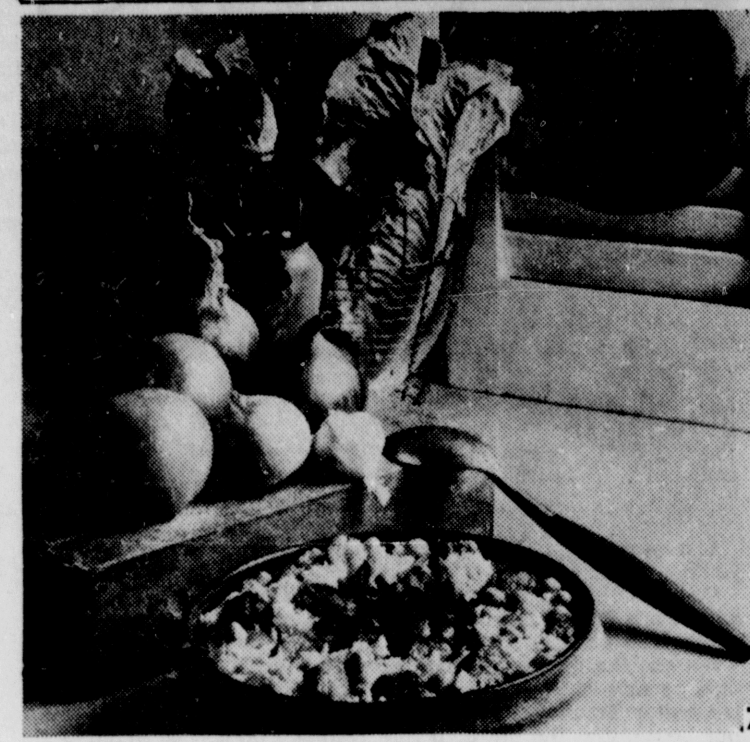
The word "perfection" comes from the Latin word meaning finished, complete. That which is brought to a state of consumation, fully finished in every part, without blemish or defect.

Obviously, then, this state is not attained at a single leap, nor can it be presented as a gift from above to the shriven soul. It comes to the soul in response to the progressive, patient application of His gospel to every area of our living following a total surrender of the total life to Christ.

He knows us so well. He knows our limitations and He knows of what we are capable. And so with St. Paul we say, "Not that I have already won the race or attained perfection. . . but I push on to secure the prize of God's heavenward call in Christ and above all . . .putting on love . . . which binds everything together in perfect harmony."

Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

Budget-Happy Dish From Spain



A little sausage, a little leftover ham, some garbanzos (chick peas) and tomato, and rice to hold them all together. It's a dish known in Valencia, where it originated, by the curious name of Rosetxat, but by any name it would be good. Best of all, it's great for a tight budget.

In Valencia, a local sausage called butifarra would be used, but the Italian sweet sausage available in most American markets will do as well. Start out by cooking garlic and tomato in Spanish olive oil until the garlic is golden and tender, then add onion, parsley, ham, sausage and paprika. By this time you will have a fragrant mixture guaranteed to whet appetites. Add rice and chicken broth, and finally canned garbanzos, and your Rosetxat will bring blushes of joy to a hungry family.

Spanish Rice with Sausage and Chick Peas

¼ cup Spanish olive oil
1 garlic clove
2 tomatoes, chopped
1 medium onion, chopped
¼ cup chopped ham
1 teaspoon paprika
½ pound Italian sweet sausage
1½ cups rice
1 teaspoon salt
3 cups chicken broth
1 lb. can chick peas, drained
¼ cup minced parsley

Saute garlic and tomato in olive oil until garlic is soft; mash with fork. Add onion, ham, paprika, cook until onion is soft. Add sausage cut in 1-inch pieces, brown lightly. Add rice, salt and broth, bring to a boil, cook uncovered 5 minutes. Add chick peas transfer to casserole. Complete cooking in 350° oven until all liquid is absorbed, about 20 minutes. Serves 6.

For a simple, colorful booklet of delectable Spanish recipes send 25¢, to cover postage and handling, to Budget Recipes, P.O. Box 157, Syosset, L.I., N.Y.

QUICK QUIZ

Q—Where is the largest astronomical observatory in the world?

A—Mt. Palomar, Calif.

Q—Who delivered the longest speech in the history of the U.S. Senate?

A—Senator Strom Thurmond (D.-S.C.) who held Senate floor 24 hours 18 minutes, Aug. 28-29, 1957, eclipsing record filibuster of 22 hours 26 minutes set by Senator Wayne Morse in 1953.

BARBS

By WALTER C. PARKES

Behind many a successful man is a woman who wouldn't have married him if he hadn't been highly successful.

* * *

Nothing nourishes a friendship like an occasional feeding of compliments.

* * *

Medical experts insist there is no cure for the common cold, thereby contradicting all your friends.

* * *

Swingers are wild about a new dance called the Jelly Belly. Hey, didn't jolly old St. Nick do that?

Travel Editor Warns Drivers To Prepare Their Cars For Winter Trips

ASPEN, Colo. -- With the rapid growth of skiing, it is already evident that thousands of new converts will be out on the slopes for the first time this winter. An interested observer is Lucia Lewis, noted travel writer and formerly Travel Editor of the Chicago Daily News.

Recently Mrs. Lewis gave her opinions on winter driving in an interview with the Secretary of the Safe Winter Driving League. Her comments follow:

Q. Do most people drive to ski resorts?

A. Yes. Most visitors arrive and leave by car, because skiers pack so much equipment and because most winter sports areas are not conveniently close to railroad stations or airports.

Q. Are the cars especially prepared for driving on snow and ice and during longer hours of dark or gloomy weather?

A. Unfortunately, too many are not, as I have observed and as is indicated by accident statistics.

Q. What do you consider most important in winter driving?

A. Dependable traction and reliable visibility.

Q. How do you assure these two requirements?

A. On our own car, in the fall we change to snow tires with good treads; we carry reinforced tire chains in the trunk for use when the going gets slippery. We make sure that our spare tire is in good shape. Whenever we have our tires checked, summer or winter, we check all five tires. This is particularly important in winter when you may need that spare on a country road far from a service station. Many stations close early after the summer tourist season.

To assure better visibility we replace our dried-out wiper blades in the fall with fresh refills so as to have live rubber and avoid streaking the windshield.

Contrary to general opinion, the racing and rally fans are about the safest drivers on the highway -- their association rules are often more strict than many state laws. Our daughter is a licensed competition driver and we have adopted some of the additional precautions her clubs suggest.

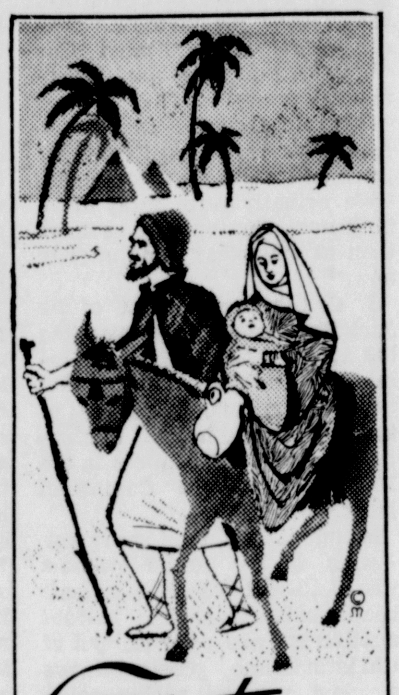
On wet or icy pavements, for instance, a somewhat higher tire pressure helps tires to cut through moisture or snow to solid pavement -- most drivers, preferring a soft, cushioned ride, cling to unsafe low pressures. Cold also makes tires more brittle. Low pressure tires may flex, increasing the hazard of cracks or blowouts. Always check with your tire dealer on recommended tire pressures for your car.

Q. Anything else?

A. Yes -- we always carry a good bumper jack, a short shovel, flares, a tow chain and an extra can of oil. You may need additional oil if you have to buck through heavy snows, because this puts an unusual load on the engine. In winter one never knows what conditions may be encountered, especially in hilly ski country or in the mountains.

Q. What other equipment is particularly significant from a winter driving standpoint?

A. Brakes, lights, defrosters, turn signals, and the exhaust system should all be thoroughly checked before driving anywhere in winter. See that shock absorbers are in good condition too -- sudden ruts can throw a car out of control if you are driving fast and your shocks are in poor condition. The best part of a winter trip is coming home, in one piece and without a dent in your car.



Greetings
In the spirit of this holy Christmas Day, we send greetings to all.
KIRBY'S
Sandwich Shop
Sikeston

GOD
HOLY
BIBLE

May this holy season of Christmas
with it's message of love and peace,
enrich your lives with many blessings.
Thanking you for your patronage
this past year and wishing you & yours a
Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.
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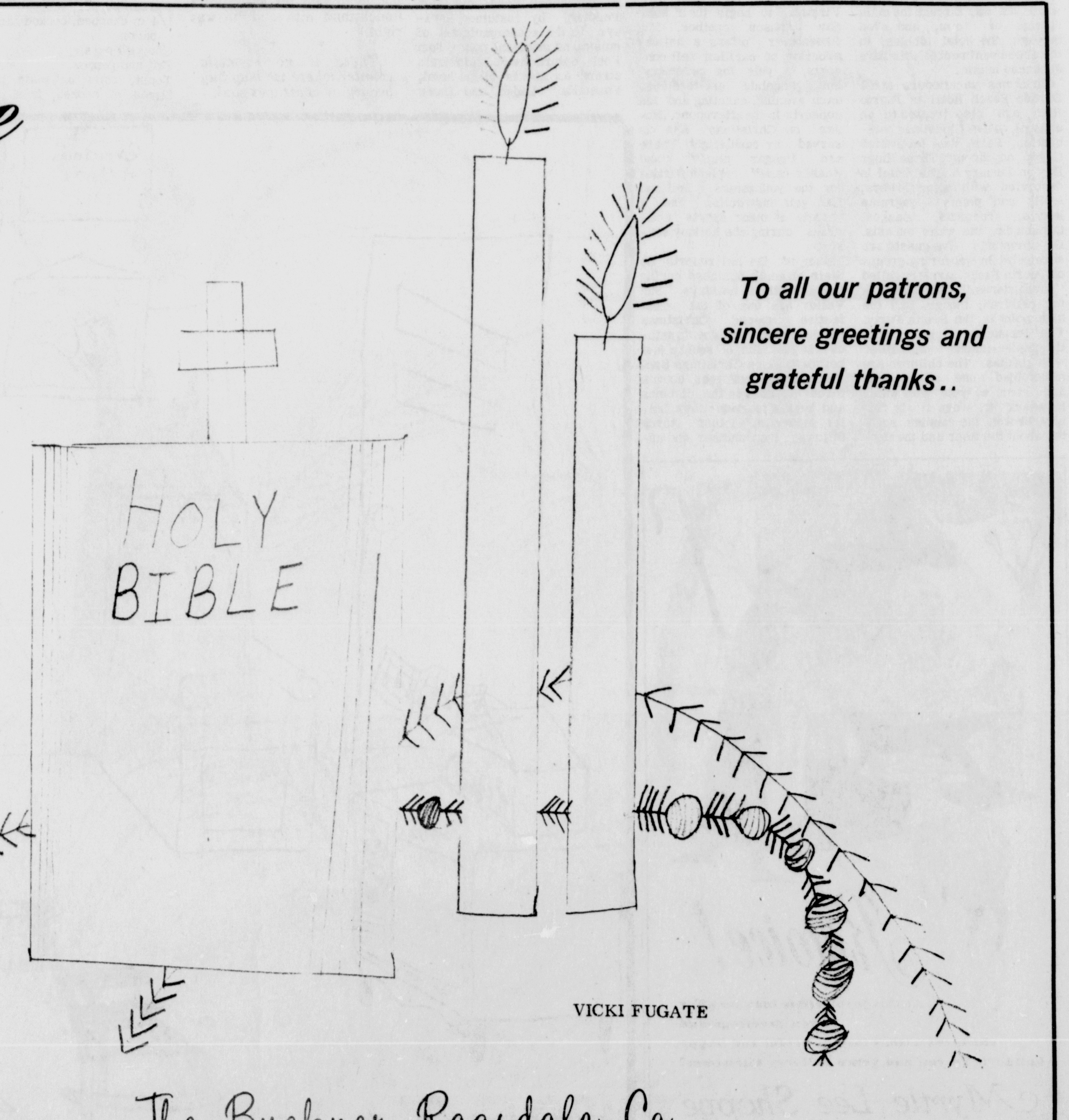
Mike Wilson

Peace
good will to all men,
at holy Christmastide
And the angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Our hopes for peace everlasting soar Heavenward with special faith and fervor in this Holy Christmas season. We join our hopes to yours, and send sincerest wishes for blessings most abundant and happiness truly complete.



To all our patrons,
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VICKI FUGATE
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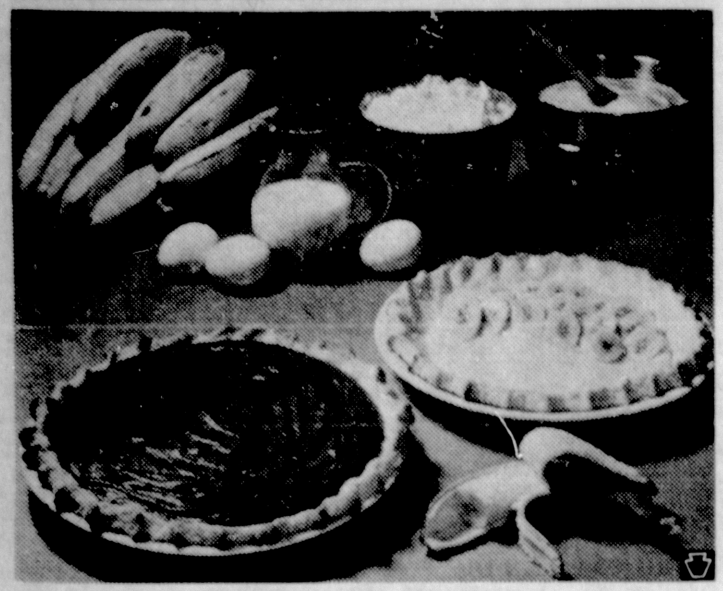
GOLDEN TOUCH OF HOSPITALITY

BY JANE ASHLEY



The Cream Of The Crop

Two favorites with men, with everyone in fact, are banana cream pie and chocolate cream pie. Both are made from a basic cream pie recipe using the traditional corn starch method.

Banana Cream Pie

⅔ cup sugar
4 tablespoons corn starch
½ teaspoon salt
2½ cups milk
3 egg yolks, slightly beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 9-inch baked pie shell
2 bananas
3 egg whites
6 tablespoons sugar

Mix sugar, corn starch and salt in double boiler top. Gradually blend in milk. Cook over boiling water, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Cover and continue cooking 10 minutes, stirring occasionally. (If using a glass double boiler, cook 15 minutes.) Do not remove from boiling water. Stir a small amount of hot mixture into egg yolks, then stir all into remaining hot mixture over boiling water; blend thoroughly. Cook 2 minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from heat; add vanilla. Cool to room temperature, without stirring. Turn ½ filling into baked pie shell. Slice bananas over top. Cover with remaining filling. Beat egg whites until foamy. Add sugar, 1 tablespoon at a time, beating well after each addition. Continue beating until stiff peaks form when beater is raised. Spread meringue over filling; be sure to seal edge of crust. Bake until delicately browned 15 to 20 minutes in 350° F. (moderate) oven or about 5 minutes in 425° F. (hot) oven. Cool at room temperature. Serve as soon as cool.

Chocolate Angel Pie: Add 2 squares unsweetened chocolate to milk mixture before cooking. Make meringue as directed. Stir chocolate mixture into meringue. Cool slightly. Pour into baked shell. Chill before serving. Garnish with chocolate curls.

What The Label Means On The Sausage You Buy Salamis

BY NANCY DUCKWORTH

(Salamis and cervelats are the two general types of dry sausage. This story will deal with salamis. Part 3B, which will appear in the January issue, will cover cervelats.)

Drying meat in the form of sausage is one of the oldest and tastiest ways man has used to preserve his food.

As far back as the pre-Christian era, writers were promoting dry sausage-- indicating that cooks for centuries have realized the menu possibilities of this meat product.

Modern cooks too, can take advantage of these fine products, if they know what the label means on the sausage they buy.

All dry sausage is ready-to-serve, but differs from other ready-to-serve sausage in that the meat is not cooked. Instead, it undergoes a long process of air drying. This drying process, together with relatively high salt concentration in dry sausage, enables it to be kept indefinitely under refrigeration.

Dry sausage adds pep and sparkle to a variety of dishes, and is high in nutritive value, too. It contains the same amount of vital proteins, vitamins and minerals as the fresh meat from which it is made.

Because of its rich flavor and firm texture, dry sausage should be served thinly sliced. Use it to top pizza or as an addition to spaghetti or other dishes and casseroles. And it's a natural for sandwiches and anti-pasto, too.

Small cubes of dry sausage add zest to scrambled or creamed eggs, macaroni and cheese, scalloped potatoes, potato salad and many creamed vegetables.

Or, use slivers of it in tossed green salads. The possibilities for hors d' oeuvres and tidbits are almost endless.

Many shoppers, however, are bewildered by such foreign names as Arles, Milano, Sopressata, Landjaeger, etc., which prevents them from discovering the wonderful world of flavor contained in these dry sausage products. Join those in the know--start by reading the sausage labels.

First, look for the mark of Federal meat inspection. It is your assurance from the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service that the sausage you buy is safe to eat, was processed under sanitary conditions, and is safe to eat, was processed uner sanitary conditions, and is truthfully labeled.

This Federal inspection mark must be on all meat products across State lines.

Many dry sausage products are imported, and thus do not carry a Federal inspection mark. Foreign packing plants which produce sausage for export must be approved by C & MS for sanitary facilities and procedures.

Even the sausage formulas, labels and preparation techniques are subject to review and approval by C&MS officials.

Imported sausage also must pass certain physical and laboratory tests at the time of importation. These are just some of the steps taken by C&MS to protect the American consumer from unsafe and misrepresented food products.

Dry sausage products may be classified into two general types--dry (hard) and semi-dry (soft). The two most popular varieties are salamis and cervelats, both of which may be of either the dry or semi-dry class.

Salamis are probably the most widely used variety of dry sausage in America. Most of them originated in Europe, with the largest number coming from Italy.

The warm climate of Italy stimulated the development of salami. Preserved with an abundance of salt and spices, the sausage was thoroughly air dried and aged, generally without smoking. Treated in this way, salami could be kept for long periods in a cool place.

Many companies gained fame for their own style of salami, using different combinations of meat, spices and casings. But, in general, Italian salamis are made of coarsely chopped, cured lean pork and some finely chopped, cured lean beef. They are frequently moistened with red wine or grape juice, and falvored with garlic and spices.

Italians from the southern part of Italy liked their salami heavily seasoned, especially with red pepper, while those from the northern part preferred a milder sausage.

Controlled curing, drying and aging processes have been developed in this country for manufacturing today's salamis.

The fresh meat is chopped and mixed with the curing ingredients and spices, stuffed into casings, and air dried at least 100 days. During this period, about 60 percent of the natural moisture is extracted, producing a highly concentrated meat product that keeps well.

The sausage lso ages or slightly ferments during this drying period, giving it a distinctively "tangy" flavor. In fact, technically peaking, dry sausage is a "fermented" sausage.

Many of the salamis and other dry sausage products have characteristic wrappings of parchment paper, tinfoil, or tissue. Some are even tied with distinctive patterns of wine.

BC salami simply refers to a salami stuffed into beef casings.

Calabrese salami orginiated in southern Italy and is usually made entirely of pork seasoned with hot peppers. Easter nola is coarsely chopped and mildly seasoned pork containing black peppers and garlic.

A distinctive feature of Genoa salami is the cord looped around the length of the sausage and from end to end. It is usually made of pork, although it may contain some beef. The coarsely ground meat is lightly seasoned with garlic. It may be moistened with wine or grape juice, or aged in wine for about 120 days. It is not smoked, and often comes wrapped in parchment paper or celophane, printed with the Italian colors --red, white and green.

Sopressata, another Italian salami, is lightly flavored with garlic and generally hotly seasoned with paprika and black or red peppers. It is smoked to varying degrees depending on regional tastes. The finished weight is from 1/2 to 3/4 pound per link.

Milano salami is similar to other Italian salamis except that the meat is finely cut. It is spiced with garlic and has a distinctive cording.

Alesandri and Alpino are both Italian-type salamis of American origin. Apennino salami is made of coarsely chopped pork and beef seasoned with garlic but not smoked.

Arles is a salami of French origin. It is similar to Milano althoug it's made of coarsely chopped meat and corded "criss-corss" style.

German and Hungarian salamis are less highly flavored but usually more heavily smoked than Italian salamis. German salami is made of beef and pork seasoned with garlic. It may be tied with loops of twine drawn tightly into the casing about every two inches to give a scalloped appearance.

Cooked salami is another classification of salamis that is often confused with the dry varieties. Cooked salamis are made and seasoned about the same way as dry salami. The fresh meat is permitted to cure for 48 hours, but then it is cooked and air dried only a short time or not at all.

They are much softer in texture than dry salamis and usually come in larger slices. Cooked salamis are preferred by many for sandwiches because they are less "chewy." Beer, cotto, and Kosher salami are cooked salamis.

Beer salami is made of pork, beef and spices and sometimes undergoes a short period of air drying.

Cotto is a midly flavored Italian salami containing whole peppercorns.

Kosher salami is an all-beef product made under complete Rabbinical supervision. Curing, seasoning, and smoking are otherwise similar to other salamis.

No matter how you choose to serve these tasty salamis, they fit right into the busy homemaker's schedule. But to make sure your family is getting the safest sausage--look for the mark of Federal inspection.

Remember, not all sausage is federally inspected--only that which is processed for distribution across State lines. So, look for the symbol of protection provided by the USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service.

GREAT RIVERS--- SMALL POOLS

They called him Tiny -- because he was six feet four inches tall. He came regulary to the Salvation Army services in the small town where he lived. Unloved and unwanted as a child, he had left home to become the town drunk, roustabout and butt of the jokes of old and young.

One Sunday morning he found himself at the Army and, much to the astonishment and delight of himself as well as the assembled congreation, he knelt at the altar.

As he knelt there, unable to speak or even to think very much, for Tiny was what we would call retarded in these days, there came about that mystical and lovely meeting of a soul with its God and Saviour. He rose to his feet and walked away leaving behind the misery of the years.

All his life had been spent in and around saloons. What friends he knew were to be found there, so what could be more natural than that he should hurry off on that first day of his new life to stand a round of drinks in honor of the occasion, even if it meant little food for him the rest of the week!

After (not before) his friends had downed their drinks, they informed the new Christian that his conduct was scarcely becoming that of a new recruit of The Salvation Army, whose stand against strong drink was well known!

In fear and anguish he returned to the Army-- fear lest this new delight and joy should have left him forever, and anguish lest his new friends should quickly disown him and cast him out. They almost did.

For the captain was young. She had a long way to go before she realized that God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb. She had still to learn that from the springs of His love and grace issue "rivers some great, others small ones, and sometimes pools for little children since that sufficeth them and the beholding of a great water would but more affright them" (St. Therese of Avila).

So she spoke sternly to poor Tiny, words she was later to repent of, but God overruled and Tiny found again his lost joy, dying, years later, still a little child, grateful for the small rivers which more than delights and satisfied his thirsty spirit.

By the standards of many, Tiny's life, even after his conversion, was far from perfect, nevertheless he "followed on to know the Lord" finding grace and love, comfort and strength for his simple needs.

Perfection is the ultimate goal of the Christian, yet to make it our earthly goal might lead to a state of hoplessness, for we are only too well aware of our human limitations.

The word "perfection" comes from the Latin word meaning finished, complete. That which is brought to a state of consumation, fully finished in every part, without blemish or defect.

Obviously, then, this state is not attained at a single leap, nor can it be presented as a gift from above to the shriven soul. It comes to the soul in response to the progressive, patient application of His gospel to every area of our living following a total surrender of the total life to Christ.

He knows us so well. He knows our limitations and He knows of what we are capable. And so with St. Paul we say, "Not that I have already won the race or attained perfection. . . but I push on to secure the prize of God's heavenward call in Christ and above all . . . putting on love . . . which binds everything together in perfect harmony."

Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

Budget-Happy Dish From Spain

A little sausage, a little leftover ham, some garbanzos (chick peas) and tomato, and rice to hold them all together. It's a dish known in Valencia, where it originated, by the curious name of Rosetxat, but by any name it would be good. Best of all, it's great for a tight budget.

In Valencia, a local sausage called butifarra would be used, but the Italian sweet sausage available in most American markets will do as well. Start out by cooking garlic and tomato in Spanish olive oil until the garlic is golden and tender, then add onion, parsley, ham, sausage and paprika. By this time you will have a fragrant mixture guaranteed to whet appetites. Add rice and chicken broth, and finally canned garbanzos, and your Rosetxat will bring blushes of joy to a hungry family.

Spanish Rice with Sausage and Chick Peas

¼ cup Spanish olive oil
1 garlic clove
2 tomatoes, chopped
1 medium onion, chopped
¼ cup chopped ham
1 teaspoon paprika
½ pound Italian sweet sausage
1½ cups rice
1 teaspoon salt
3 cups chicken broth
1 lb. can chick peas, drained
¼ cup minced parsley

Saute garlic and tomato in olive oil until garlic is soft; mash with fork. Add onion, ham, paprika, cook until onion is soft. Add sausage cut in 1-inch pieces, brown lightly. Add rice, salt and broth, bring to a boil, cook uncovered 5 minutes. Add chick peas transfer to casserole. Complete cooking in 350° oven until all liquid is absorbed, about 20 minutes. Serves 6.

For a simple, colorful booklet of delectable Spanish recipes send 25¢, to cover postage and handling, to Budget Recipes, P.O. Box 157, Syosset, L.I., N.Y.

QUICK QUIZ

Q—Where is the largest astronomical observatoru in the world?

A—Mt. Palomar, Calif.

Q—Who delivered the longest speech in the history of the U.S. Senate?

A—Senator Strom Thurmond (D.-S.C.) who held Senate floor 24 hours 18 minutes, Aug. 28-29, 1957, eclipsing record filibuster of 22 hours 26 minutes set by Senator Wayne Morse in 1953.

BARBS

By WALTER C. PARKES

Behind many a successful man is a woman who wouldn't have married him if he hadn't been highly successful.

* * *

Nothing nourishes a friendship like an occasional feeding of compliments.

* * *

Medical experts insist there is no cure for the common cold, thereby contradicting all your friends.

* * *

Swingers are wild about a new dance called the Jelly Belly. Hey, didn't jolly old St. Nick do that?

Travel Editor Warns Drivers To Prepare Their Cars For Winter Trips

ASPEN, Colo. -- With the rapid growth of skiing, it is already evident that thousands of new converts will be out on the slopes for the first time this winter. An interested observer is Lucia Lewis, noted travel writer and formerly Travel Editor of the Chicago Daily News.

Recently Mrs. Lewis gave her opinions on winter driving in an interview with the Secretary of the Safe Winter Driving League. Her comments follow:

Q. Do most people drive to ski resorts?

A. Yes. Most visitors arrive and leave by car, because skiers pack so much equipment and because most winter sports areas are not conveniently close to railroad stations or airports.

Q. Are the cars especially prepared for driving on snow and ice and during longer hours of dark or gloomy weather?

A. Unfortunately, too many are not, as I have observed and as is indicated by accident statistics.

Q. What do you consider most important in winter driving?

A. Dependable traction and reliable visibility.

Q. How do you assure these two requirements?

A. On our own car, in the fall we change to snow tires with good treads; we carry reinforced tire chains in the trunk for use when the going gets slippery. We make sure that our spare tire is in good shape. Whenever we have our tires checked, summer or winter, we check all five tires. This is particularly important in winter when you may need that spare on a country road far from a service station. Many stations close early after the summer tourist season.

To assure better visibility we replace our dried-out wiper blades in the fall with fresh refills so as to have live rubber and avoid streaking the windshield.

Contrary to general opinion, the racing and rally fans are about the safest drivers on the highway -- their association rules are often more strict than many state laws. Our daughter is a licensed competition driver and we have adopted some of the additional precautions her clubs suggest.

On wet or icy pavements, for instance, a somewhat higher tire pressure helps tires to cut through moisture or snow to solid pavement -- most drivers, preferring a soft, cushioned ride, cling to unsafe low pressures. Cold also makes tires more brittle. Low pressure tires may flex, increasing the hazard of cracks or blowouts. Always check with your tire dealer on recommended tire pressures for your car.

Q. Anything else?

A. Yes -- we always carry a good bumper jack, a short shovel, flares, a tow chain and an extra can of oil. You may need additional oil if you have to buck through heavy snows, because this puts an unusual load on the engine. In winter one never knows what conditions may be encountered, especially in hilly ski country or in the mountains.

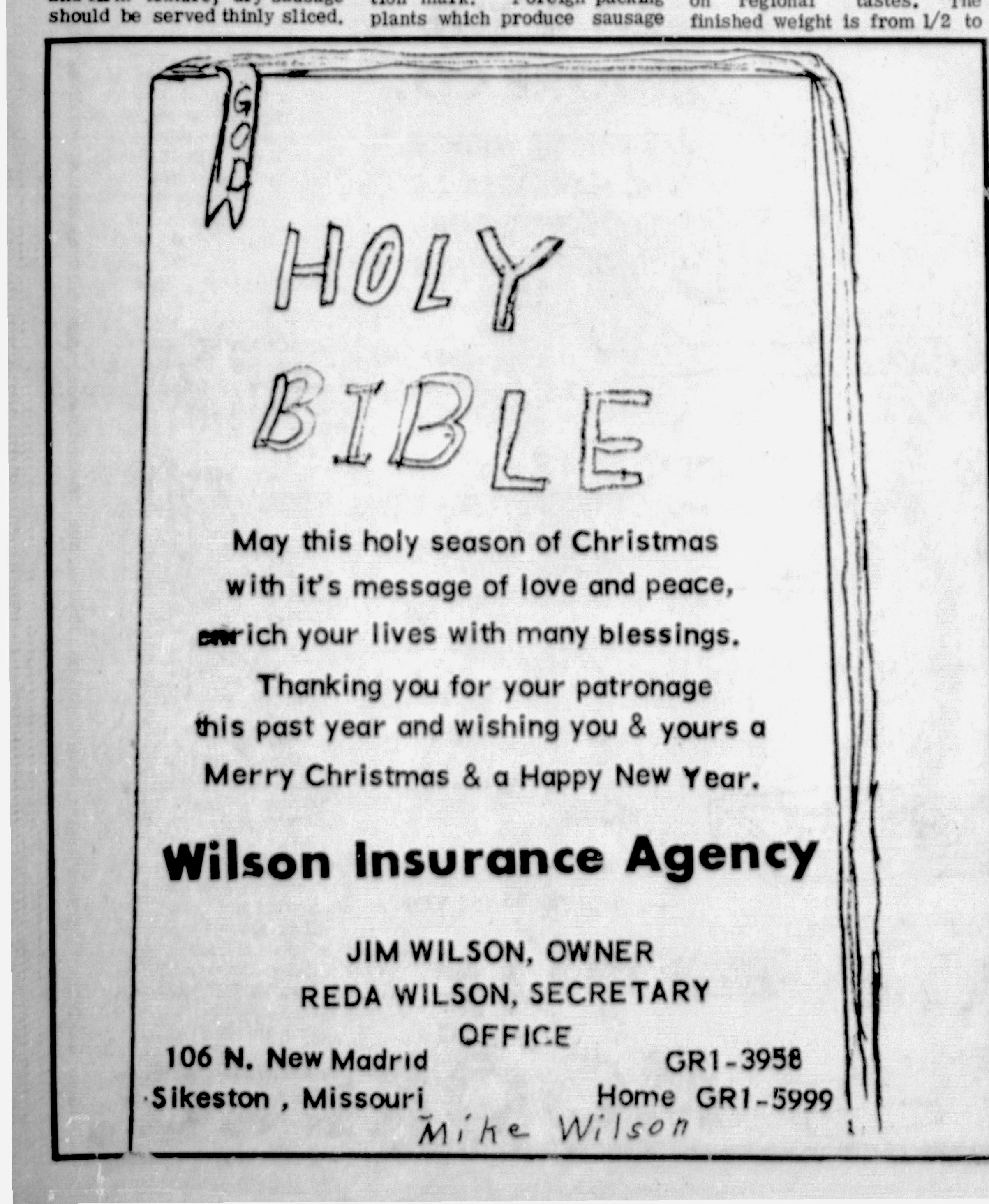
Q. What other equipment is particularly significant from a winter driving standpoint?

A. Brakes, lights, defrosters, turn signals, and the exhaust system should all be thoroughly checked before driving anywhere in winter. See that shock absorbers are in good condition too -- sudden ruts can throw a car out of control if you are driving fast and your shocks are in poor condition. The best part of a winter trip is coming home, in one piece and without a dent in your car.

Greetings

In the spirit of this holy Christmas Day, we send greetings to all.

KIRBY'S
Sandwich Shop
Sikeston



May this holy season of Christmas
with it's message of love and peace,
enrich your lives with many blessings.

Thanking you for your patronage
this past year and wishing you & yours a
Merry Christmas & a Happy New Year.

Wilson Insurance Agency

JIM WILSON, OWNER
REDA WILSON, SECRETARY
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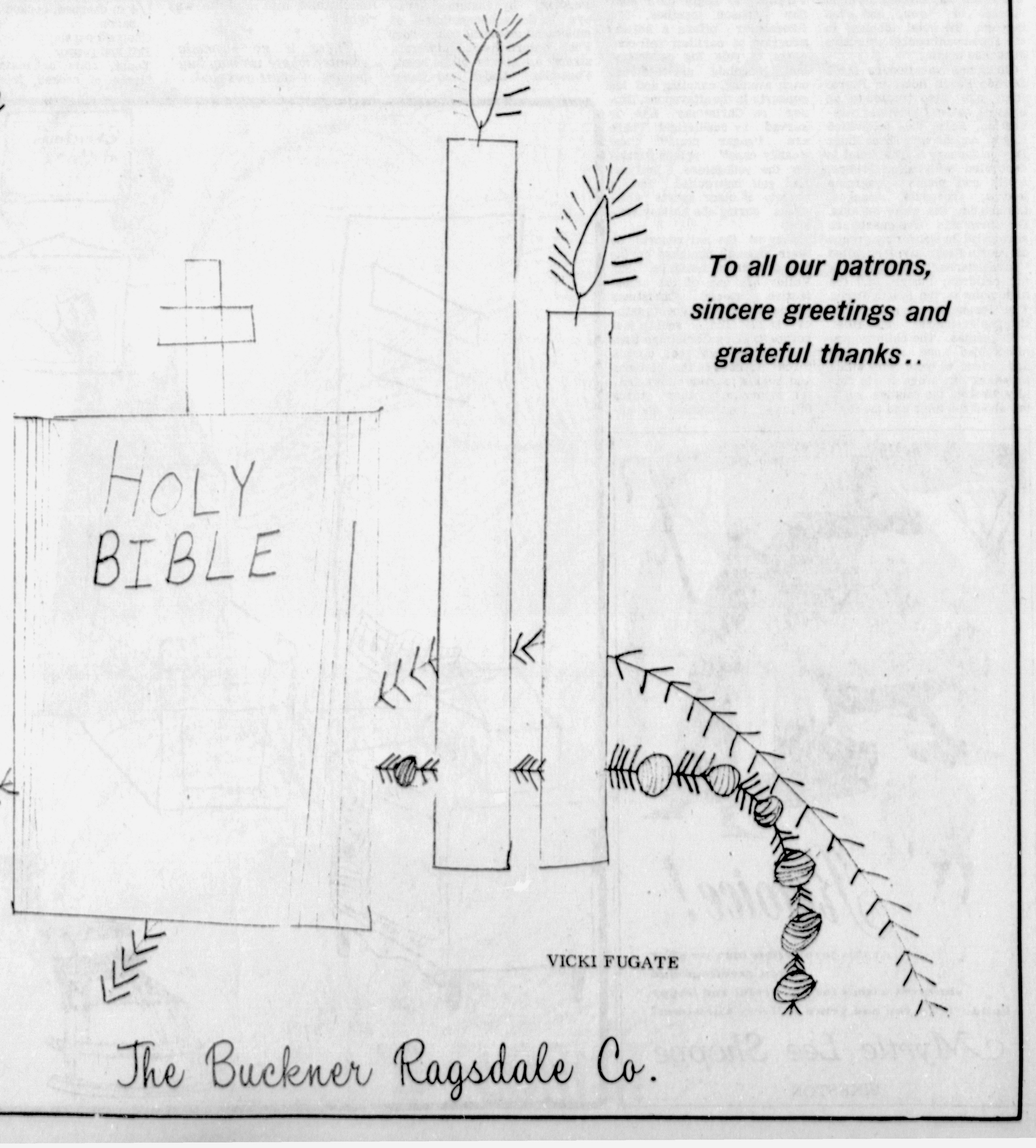
106 N. New Madrid GR1-3958
Sikeston, Missouri Home GR1-5999

Mike Wilson

Peace

good will to all men,
at holy Christmastide

And the angels sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Our hopes for peace everlasting soar Heavenward with special faith and fervor in this Holy Christmas season. We join our hopes to yours, and send sincerest wishes for blessings most abundant and happiness truly complete.



To all our patrons, sincere greetings and grateful thanks..

VICKI FUGATE

The Buckner Ragsdale Co.

How The Constitution Was Violated

BY DAVID LAWRENCE

After the newspaper strike in New York City in December 1953, there appeared in The Bulletin of the American Society of Newspaper Editors an article by this writer entitled "How the Constitution Was Violated." The points made then are even more applicable today as the nation surveys the effects of recent strikes of several months' duration in which newspapers in New York and other cities have been suppressed.

In this era of testing by court suits just what "civil rights" are under the Consitution, this denial of the freedom of the press calls today for action by the Department of Justice. Excerpts from the 1953 article follow:

IT HAS TOO OFTEN been assumed erroneously that a newspaper is subject to general law in every respect, and that what might happen in a strike at a steel plant is applicable equally to a publishing house.

The Supreme Court of the United States, however, has ruled that where there is an apparent conflict between the clause of the Constitution which gives the Congress power "to regulate commerce" and the First Amendment, which guarantees freedom of the press, the latter takes precedence. To put it another way, general laws--such as antitrust legislation, labor laws, tax laws--all apply to newspapers, but when any of these laws are used to impair or prevent the right to publish, then they lose their validity ....

The Associated Press case (decided in 1937 by the Supreme Court) turned on a question of fact as to the real motive for the discharge of the employe. Had there been proof that the employe was dismissed because of incapability in his work or bias or any other consideration relating to his services, the case would have been decided differently. All that the majority opinion did decide was that the employe had been dismissed solely for union activity. All nine members of the Court, on the other hand, proclaimed that it was the right of a newspaper to publish the news as it pleased, and that interference with the right to publish was in no wise granted to a labor union or any one else by the National Labor Relations Act. In effect, the Court took the position that Congress was not permitted to write a law which, under the guise of improving labor conditions, could be used to abridge freedom of the press. . . .

It is important to make clear that there are two basic rights involved in the recent New York dispute (in 1953). It cannot be said that either one is absolute. Thus, there is no absolute right to strike, and there is no absolute obligation to publish.

By this is meant that the employes have a constitutional right as individuals to quit work or to refuse to resume work for any employer, whether he be a publisher or any other kind of employer. By the same token, there is no constitutional guarantee to ensure an employer's continuance of any publication which for economic reasons may not be able to survive.

If, for example, every individual, strictly of his own volition, refused to work for a publisher, there is no force in the Constitution which could compel such servitude, and hence the right to publish would then be abridged, not through any act of the Government and not through any act of a labor organization, but through the action of individuals who would have taken a coincident step.

But merely to state such a contingency is to emphasize its unreality. It is obvious that concerted action is at the root of every strike, and certainly it is at the root of every refusal to cross a picket line. The element of intimidation or coercion or ostracism for those who cross it exists and surrounds the picket line. The pickets are ordered on duty by the action of union officers, and very often the action is approved formally by sympathetic unions who give it very thorough consideration at their meetings.

No group of individuals can conspire to prevent the publication of a newspaper without violating the rights granted to the press by the Constitution. It may be hard to prove concerted action. But this does not in the slightest alter the moral of legal basis.

The fact that the right is not absolute has been affirmed again and again. Thus in recent years we have seen an action in the federal courts ordering workers to return to their jobs in the coal mines. We have, moreover, observed contempt proceedings, with fines and penalties levied against union leaders who failed to do their duty in response to a court order which commanded them to ask in good faith that the members of their unions return to their jobs.

If a court order can be lawfully issued requiring union officers to order their members to return to their jobs --and the Supreme Court of the United States has upheld such an order --it is obvious that there is no movement in every contingency, even though there is on an individual basis a right to refrain from work.

We come, then, to the facts in the Newspaper strike (1953). Here the Photo-Engravers' Union had a dispute with the newspaper publishers and ordered a strike. Since a newspaper can be published without cuts --photographs or drawings---- the action of the Photo-Engravers' Union by itself was not an inhibition or restriction upon the right to publish.

But when picket lines were set up and other unions which had entered into contracts with the publishers refused to cross the picket lines, a concerted action took place which, in its totality, was a violation of the right to publish. It was a conspiracy to prevent publication. It was a violation of the Constitution.

It is unrealistic to assert that, since union men have a right to cross picket lines, they individually make up their minds to respect the picket lines and that interference with the right to publish is thus incidental to their decision. It is not their individual judgment which is subject to challenge. It is the right of any two or more persons to conspire to bring about that results -- by advice, incitement to strike or other action -- which can be questioned under the laws and the Constitution of the United States.

Collective bargaining by individual unions and strikes by individual unions against newspapers can be defended as lawful, but not their coincident or concerted action to stop a newspaper from publishing. . .

The fact that written contracts existed between the different labor unions and the publishers in the New York case is concrete evidence that there was decisive action to insure publication. Since those contracts were disregarded and picket lines were not crossed by the unions, we have here not only a violation of contract, with remedies available in a civil suit, but a criminal conspiracy as well to prevent publication.

Where, it will be asked, is the specific provision of law -- the enabling act which carries out the mandate of the Constitution? Under the title "Conspiracy against Rights of Citizens," the U.S. Criminal Code, as revised in 1948, reads as follows:

"If two or more persons conspire to injure, oppress, threaten, or intimidate any citizen in the free exercise or enjoyment of any right or privilege secured to him by the Constitution or laws of the United States, or because of his having so exercised the same. . . they shall be fined not more than $5,000 or imprisoned not more than ten years, or both."

This is the famous "Civil Liberties Statute." It has been invoked by champions of liberalism from time to time as a means of applying federal power to lynching cases. Because the statute was originally passed many years ago and because for a long time it was not enforced, the broad powers which Congress asserted in that statute did not become familiar to the public until concrete cases of enforcement were undertaken by the Justice Department in the last few years.

Certainly if there is no right to lynch an individual because he is protected under the Fifth Amendment and cannot be lawfully deprived of his life, liberty or property, it is equally true that two or more persons cannot conspire together to "lynch" a newspaper in defiance of the First Amendment, and consummate their conspiracy through the medium of a labor organization to which the federal jurisdiction has been extended by an Act of Congress legalizing collective bargaining. The Criminal Code, it will be noted, seeks to protect "any right or privilege secured to him (the citizen) by the Constitution or laws of the United States". . .

In the New York strike, the right to publish was not threatened. It was actually extinguished for several days in the largest city in our country. If the power to abridge by concerted action of labor-union officers is superior to the Constitution of the United States, then at any moment all the newspapers in the United States can be extinguished by means of a general strike of labor unions. . . .

Justice Sutherland, in the Associated Press case in 1937, concluded:

"A little water, trickling here and there through a dam, is a small matter in itself; but it may be a sinister menace to the security of the dam, which those living in the valley below do well to heed.

"The destruction or abridgement of a free press--which constitutes one of the most dependable avenues through which information of public and governmental activities may be transmitted to the people -- would be an event so evil in its conseuquences that the least approach toward that end should be halted at the threshold. . .

"Do the people of this land-- in the providence of God, favored, as they sometimes boast, above all others in the plenitude of their liberties --desire to preserve those so carefully protected by the First Amendment; liberty of religious worship, freedom of speech and of the press, and the right as freemen peaceably to assemble and petition their government for a redress of grievances? If so, let them withstand all beginnings of encroachment.

U.S. News & World Report.

Joyous Message of Christmas Lives Anew As Manger Scenes Symbolize Holy Night

"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass. which the Lord hath made known to us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger." — Luke 2: 15-16.

Thus, in the New Testament, Luke tells the story of humble shepherds watching in the fields — shepherds to whom the herald angels brought "good tidings of great joy," that they might seek and find the Infant Saviour. In still another Biblical account of the Nativity, Matthew writes of the Wise Men, who followed a Star to Bethlehem.

"And when they were come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary His Mother, and fell down, and worshipped Him. And . . . they presented unto him gifts, gold, and frankincense, and myrrh." — Matthew 2: 11

At Christmas, as Christians everywhere celebrate the birth of Christ in church and home devotions, the story of the Nativity is told and retold — but it never grows old. Always, the well-remembered words of two of his disciples, Matthew and Luke, seem to resound with renewed meaning and inspiration, bringing to all some measure of that awe and wonder experienced by the shepherds and the wise men, long ago.

And now, as then, the supreme, the all-absorbing moment in the sacred story is that moment at the manger when first "they saw the young Child with Mary His mother."

St. Francis Planned for First Creche

In the miracle of the manger, in the Madonna and Child, mankind sees an ever-present reminder of the love of God, the glory and promise of Christmas. Each year, as Christians return in heart and spirit to Bethlehem and the manger, the joyous message lives anew. In cities, churches and homes, manger scenes symbolize once again the birth of a holy Child.

The treasured tradition of re-creating the manger has a long and notable history. The first creche or crib, scholars say, was erected by St. Francis of Assisi and his brethren, in the tiny Italian village of Grecchio in 1223.

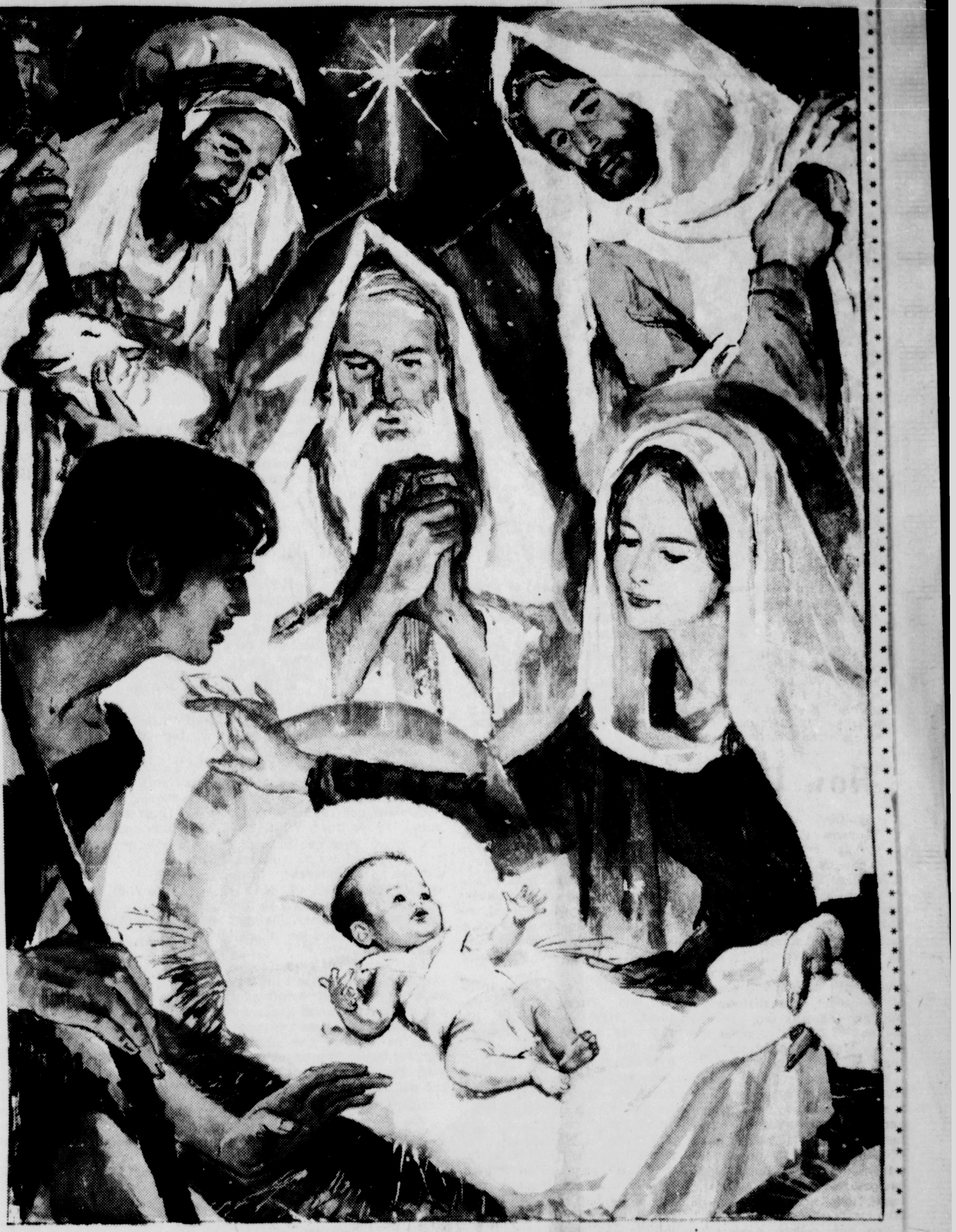
As the people of the town gathered about the manger, the first Christmas carols were sung — joyous songs in honor of the Saviour's birth. St. Francis felt that, through the manger scene and the cheery Christmas songs, even the humblest member of the congregation could participate more fully in the observance of Christmas.

Re-Creating the Nativity in Art, Song

Through the years, the meaning of the manger has been enriched by hundreds of thousands of reverent re-creations.

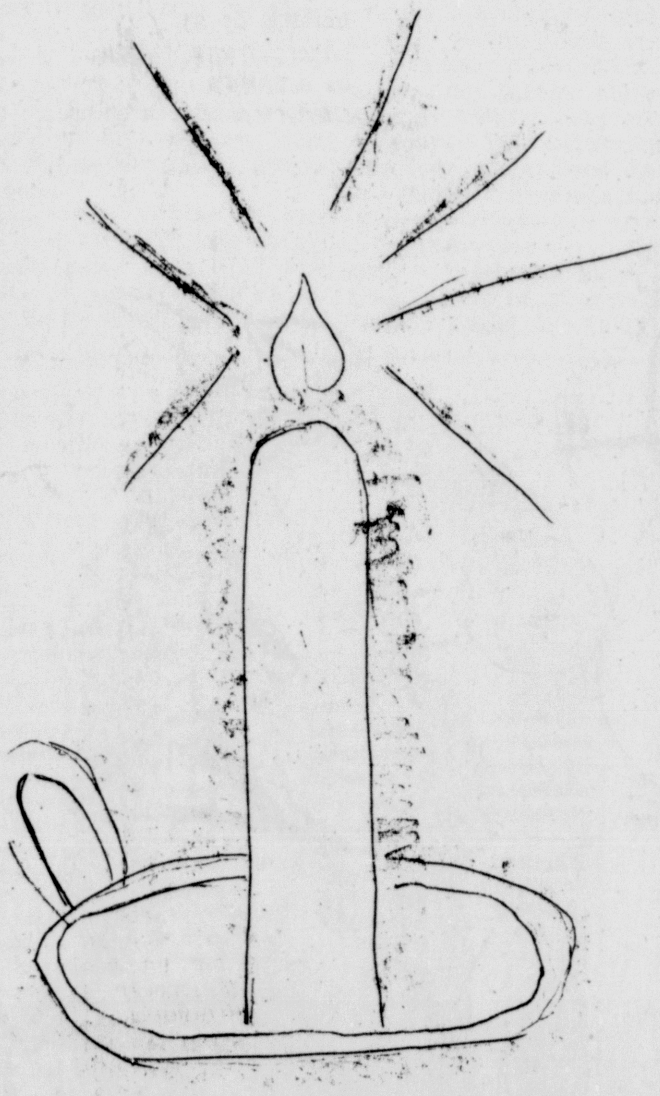
Both craftsmen and artists have been inspired by the manger, and have shared their inspiration with many. The Madonna and Child appear again and again in countless famous paintings, and the Christmas creche in miniature, created by the loving hands of skillful craftsmen, is a precious tradition in many lands, in many homes.

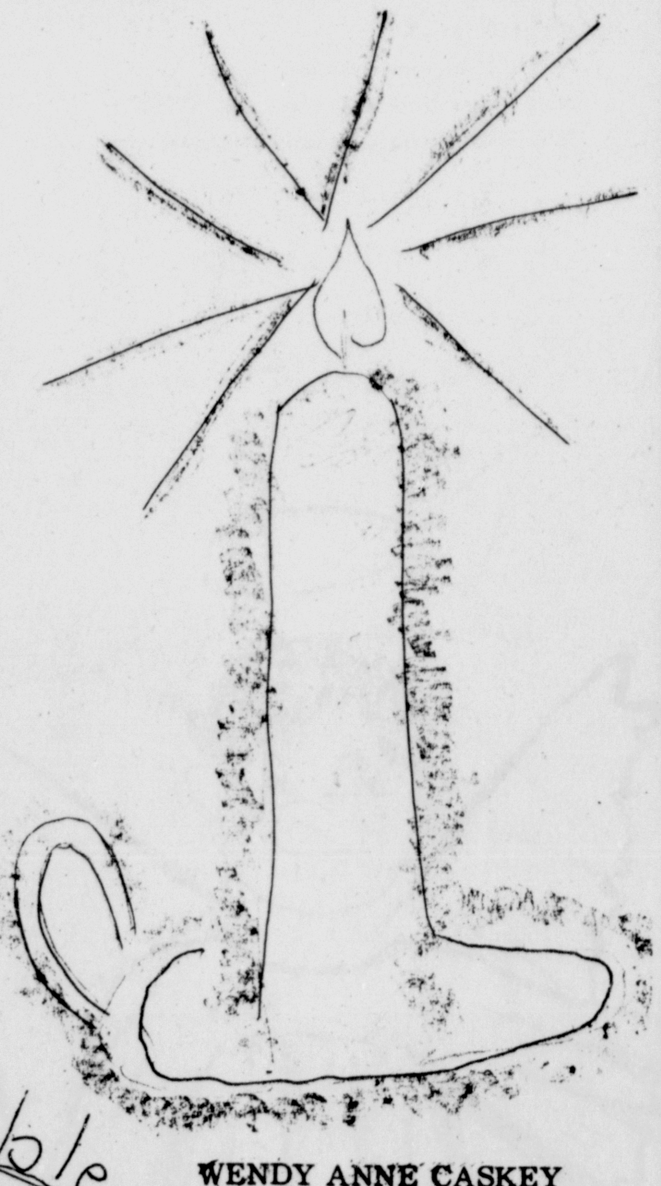
In song, too, "the young Child with Mary His mother" lives anew. Gathering around the manger scene, glad voices joyfully carol, "Silent Night, Holy Night! All is calm, all is bright, 'round yon Virgin Mother and Child . . ."

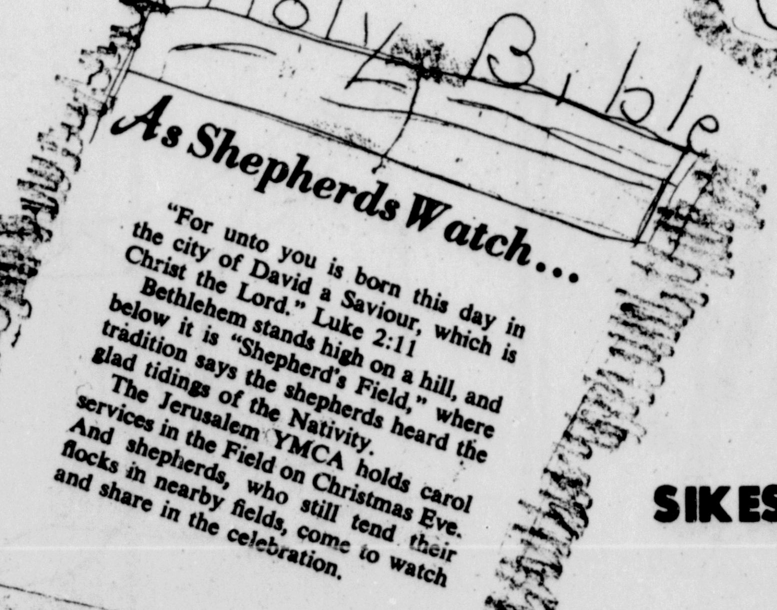


Merry Christmas

Doorways wear garlands of
welcome . . . candles beckon
with a hearty glow.
The season of good cheer
arrives, in all its friendly
warmth. May the
joys of Christmas be yours!







As Shepherds Watch...

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11
Bethlehem stands high on a hill, and below it is "Shepherd's Field," where tradition says the shepherds heard the glad tidings of the Nativity.
The Jerusalem YMCA holds carol services in the Field on Christmas Eve. And shepherds, who still tend their flocks in nearby fields, come to watch and share in the celebration.

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SIKESTON AVAITION SERVICE

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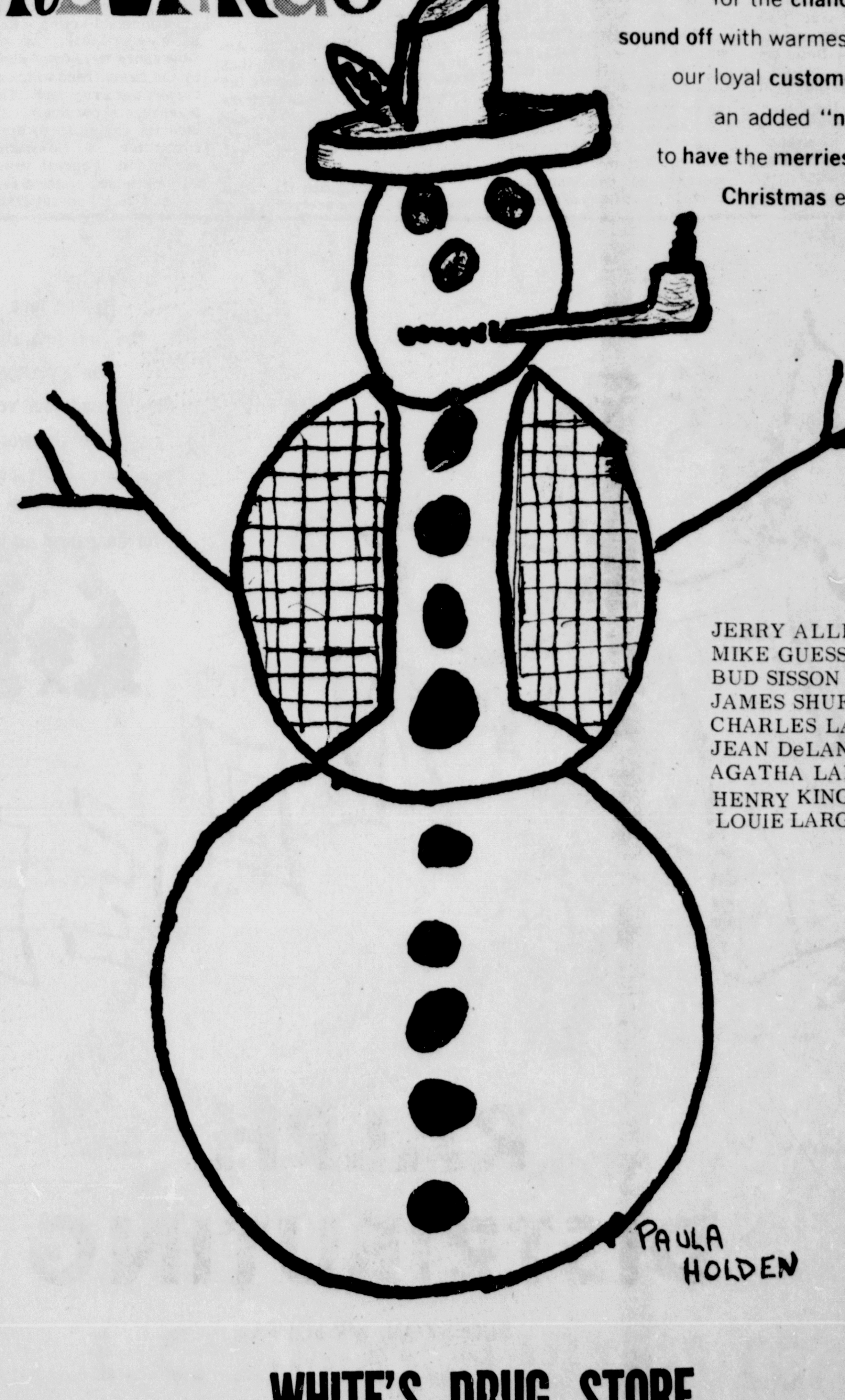
GREETINGS

It's Christmas! and we're glad
for the chance to
sound off with warmest thanks to all
our loyal customers, with
an added "note"
to have the merriest and best
Christmas ever!



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MIKE GUESS
BUD SISSON
JAMES SHUFFITT
CHARLES LARGENT
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WHITE'S DRUG STORE
YOUR REXALL DRUG STORE

How The Constitution Was Violated

BY DAVID LAWRENCE

After the newspaper strike in New York City in December 1953, there appeared in The Bulletin of the American Society of Newspaper Editors an article by this writer entitled "How the Constitution Was Violated." The points made then are even more applicable today as the nation surveys the effects of recent strikes of several months' duration in which newspapers in New York and other cities have been suppressed.

In this era of testing by court suits just what "civil rights" are under the Consitution, this denial of the freedom of the press calls today for action by the Department of Justice. Excerpts from the 1953 article follow:

IT HAS TOO OFTEN been assumed erroneously that a newspaper is subject to general law in every respect, and that what might happen in a strike at a steel plant is applicable equally to a publishing house.

The Supreme Court of the United States, however, has ruled that where there is an apparent conflict between the clause of the Constitution which gives the Congress power "to regulate commerce" and the First Amendment, which guarantees freedom of the press, the latter takes precedence. To put it another way, general laws--such as antitrust legislation, labor laws, tax laws--all apply to newspapers, but when any of these laws are used to impair or prevent the right to publish, then they lose their validity . . . .

The Associated Press case (decided in 1937 by the Supreme Court) turned on a question of fact as to the real motive for the discharge of the employe. Had there been proof that the employe was dismissed because of incapability in his work or bias or any other consideration relating to his services, the case would have been decided differently. All that the majority opinion did decide was that the employe had been dismissed solely for union activity. All nine members of the Court, on the other hand, proclaimed that it was the right of a newspaper to publish the news as it pleased, and that interference with the right to publish was in no wise granted to a labor union or any one else by the National Labor Relations Act. In effect, the Court took the position that Congress was not permitted to write a law which, under the guise of improving labor conditions, could be used to abridge freedom of the press. . . .

It is important to make clear that there are two basic rights involved in the recent New York dispute (in 1953). It cannot be said that either one is absolute. Thus, there is no absolute right to strike, and there is no absolute obligation to publish.

By this is meant that the employes have a constitutional right as individuals to quit work or to refuse to resume work for any employer, whether he be a publisher or any other kind of employer. By the same token, there is no constitutional guarantee to ensure an employer's continuance of any publication which for economic reasons may not be able to survive.

If, for example, every individual, strictly of his own volition, refused to work for a publisher, there is no force in the Constitution which could compel such servitude, and hence the right to publish would then be abridged, not through any act of the Government and not through any act of a labor organization, but through the action of individuals who would have taken a coincident step.

But merely to state such a contingency is to emphasize its unreality. It is obvious that concerted action is at the root of every strike, and certainly it is at the root of every refusal to cross a picket line. The element of intimidation or coercion or ostracism for those who cross it exists and surrounds the picket line. The pickets are ordered on duty by the action of union officers, and very often the action is approved formally by sympathetic unions who give it very thorough consideration at their meetings.

No group of individuals can conspire to prevent the publication of a newspaper without violating the rights granted to the press by the Constitution. It may be hard to prove concerted action. But this does not in the slightest alter the moral of legal basis.

The fact that the right is not absolute has been affirmed again and again. Thus in recent years we have seen an action in the federal courts ordering workers to return to their jobs in the coal mines. We have, moreover, observed contempt proceedings, with fines and penalties levied against union leaders who failed to do their duty in response to a court order which commanded them to ask in good faith that the members of their unions return to their jobs.

If a court order can be lawfully issued requiring union officers to order their members to return to their jobs --and the Supreme Court of the United States has upheld such an order --it is obvious that there is no movement in every contingency, even though there is on an individual basis a right to refrain from work.

We come, then, to the facts in the Newspaper strike (1953). Here the Photo-Engravers' Union had a dispute with the newspaper publishers and ordered a strike. Since a newspaper can be published without cuts --photographs or drawings---- the action of the Photo-Engravers' Union by itself was not an inhibition or restriction upon the right to publish.

But when picket lines were set up and other unions which had entered into contracts with the publishers refused to cross the picket lines, a concerted action took place which, in its totality, was a violation of the right to publish. It was a conspiracy to prevent publication. It was a violation of the Constitution.

It is unrealistic to assert that, since union men have a right to cross picket lines, they individually make up their minds to respect the picket lines and that interference with the right to publish is thus incidental to their decision. It is not their individual judgment which is subject to challenge. It is the right of any two or more persons to conspire to bring about that results -- by advice, incitement to strike or other action -- which can be questioned under the laws and the Constitution of the United States.

Collective bargaining by individual unions and strikes by individual unions against newspapers can be defended as lawful, but not their coincident or concerted action to stop a newspaper from publishing. . .

The fact that written contracts existed between the different labor unions and the publishers in the New York case is concrete evidence that there was decisive action to insure publication. Since those contracts were disregarded and picket lines were not crossed by the unions, we have here not only a violation of contract, with remedies available in a civil suit, but a criminal conspiracy as well to prevent publication.

Where, it will be asked, is the specific provision of law -- the enabling act which carries out the mandate of the Constitution? Under the title "Conspiracy against Rights of Citizens," the U.S. Criminal Code, as revised in 1948, reads as follows:

"If two or more persons conspire to injure, oppress, threaten, or intimidate any citizen in the free exercise or enjoyment of any right or privilege secured to him by the Constitution or laws of the United States, or because of his having so exercised the same. . . they shall be fined not more than $5,000 or imprisoned not more than ten years, or both."

This is the famous "Civil Liberties Statute." It has been invoked by champions of liberalism from time to time as a means of applying federal power to lynching cases. Because the statute was originally passed many years ago and because for a long time it was not enforced, the broad powers which Congress asserted in that statute did not become familiar to the public until concrete cases of enforcement were undertaken by the Justice Department in the last few years.

Certainly if there is no right to lynch an individual because he is protected under the Fifth Amendment and cannot be lawfully deprived of his life, liberty or property, it is equally true that two or more persons cannot conspire together to "lynch" a newspaper in defiance of the First Amendment, and consummate their conspiracy through the medium of a labor organization to which the federal jurisdiction has been extended by an Act of Congress legalizing collective bargaining. The Criminal Code, it will be noted, seeks to protect "any right or privilege secured to him (the citizen) by the Constitution or laws of the United States". . .

In the New York strike, the right to publish was not threatened. It was actually extinguished for several days in the largest city in our country. If the power to abridge by concerted action of labor-union officers is superior to the Constitution of the United States, then at any moment all the newspapers in the United States can be extinguished by means of a general strike of labor unions. . . .

Justice Sutherland, in the Associated Press case in 1937, concluded:

"A little water, trickling here and there through a dam, is a small matter in itself; but it may be a sinister menace to the security of the dam, which those living in the valley below do well to heed.

"The destruction or abridgement of a free press--which constitutes one of the most dependable avenues through which information of public and governmental activities may be transmitted to the people -- would be an event so evil in its consequences that the least approach toward that end should be halted at the threshold. . .

"Do the people of this land--in the providence of God, favored, as they sometimes boast, above all others in the plenitude of their liberties --desire to preserve those so carefully protected by the First Amendment; liberty of religious worship, freedom of speech and of the press, and the right as freemen peaceably to assemble and petition their government for a redress of grievances? If so, let them withstand all beginnings of encroachment.

U.S. News & World Report.

Joyous Message of Christmas Lives Anew As Manger Scenes Symbolize Holy Night

"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known to us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger." — Luke 2: 15-16.

Thus, in the New Testament, Luke tells the story of humble shepherds watching in the fields — shepherds to whom the herald angels brought "good tidings of great joy," that they might seek and find the Infant Saviour. In still another Biblical account of the Nativity, Matthew writes of the Wise Men, who followed a Star to Bethlehem.

"And when they were come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary His Mother, and fell down, and worshipped Him. And . . . they presented unto him gifts, gold, and frankincense, and myrrh." — Matthew 2: 11

At Christmas, as Christians everywhere celebrate the birth of Christ in church and home devotions, the story of the Nativity is told and retold — but it never grows old. Always, the well-remembered words of two of his disciples, Matthew and Luke, seem to resound with renewed meaning and inspiration, bringing to all some measure of that awe and wonder experienced by the shepherds and the wise men, long ago.

And now, as then, the supreme, the all-absorbing moment in the sacred story is that moment at the manger when first "they saw the young Child with Mary His mother."

St. Francis Planned for First Creche

In the miracle of the manger, in the Madonna and Child, mankind sees an ever-present reminder of the love of God, the glory and promise of Christmas. Each year, as Christians return in heart and spirit to Bethlehem and the manger, the joyous message lives anew. In cities, churches and homes, manger scenes symbolize once again the birth of a holy Child.

The treasured tradition of re-creating the manger has a long and notable history. The first creche or crib, scholars say, was erected by St. Francis of Assisi and his brethren, in the tiny Italian village of Grecchio in 1223.

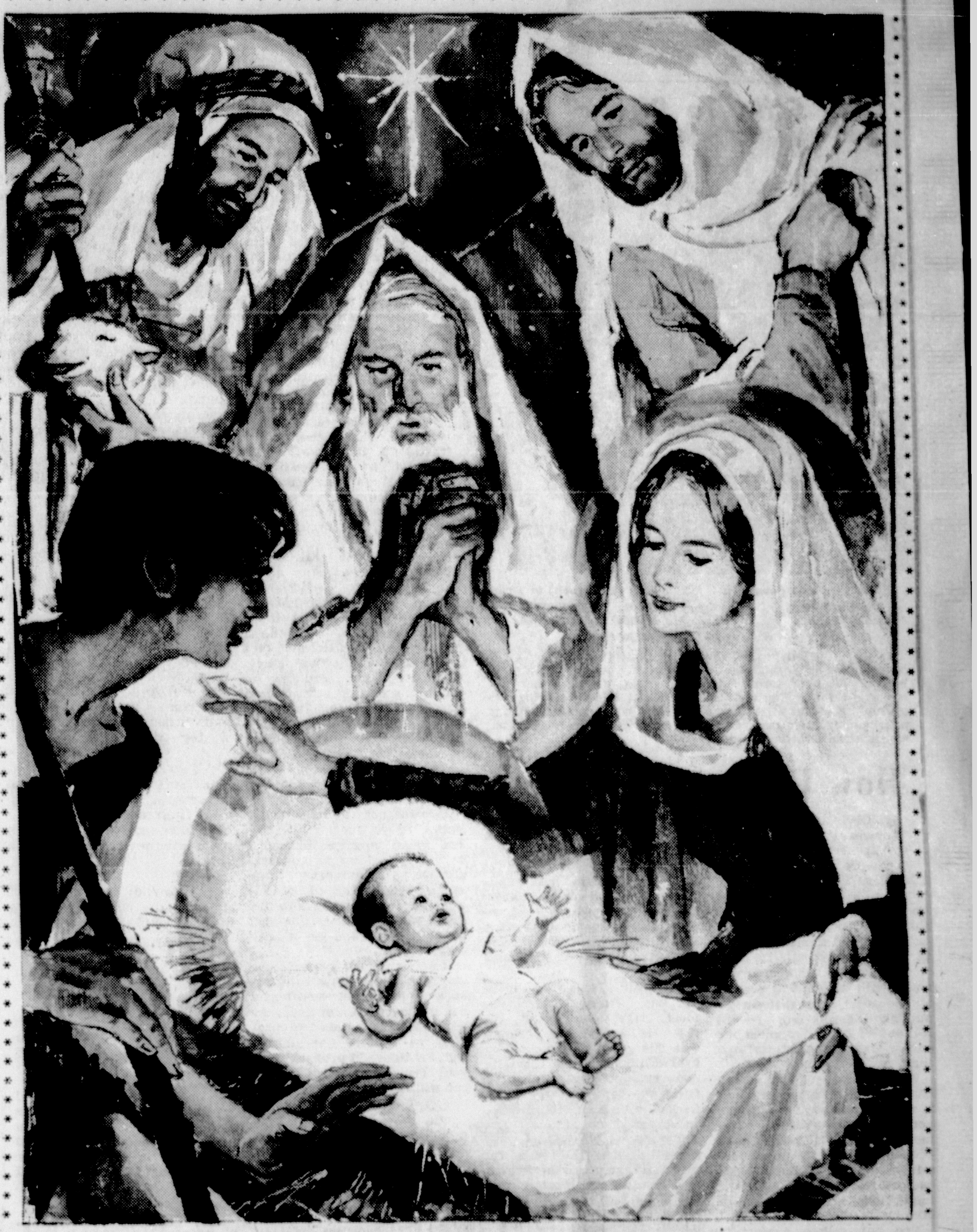
As the people of the town gathered about the manger, the first Christmas carols were sung — joyous songs in honor of the Saviour's birth. St. Francis felt that, through the manger scene and the cheery Christmas songs, even the humblest member of the congregation could participate more fully in the observance of Christmas.

Re-Creating the Nativity in Art, Song

Through the years, the meaning of the manger has been enriched by hundreds of thousands of reverent re-creations.

Both craftsmen and artists have been inspired by the manger, and have shared their inspiration with many. The Madonna and Child appear again and again in countless famous paintings, and the Christmas creche in miniature, created by the loving hands of skillful craftsmen, is a precious tradition in many lands, in many homes.

In song, too, "the young Child with Mary His mother" lives anew. Gathering around the manger scene, glad voices joyfully carol, "Silent Night, Holy Night! All is calm, all is bright, 'round yon Virgin Mother and Child . . ."



Merry Christmas

Doorways wear garlands of
welcome . . . candles beckon
with a hearty glow.
The season of good cheer
arrives, in all its friendly
warmth. May the
joys of Christmas be yours!

As Shepherds Watch . . .

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11

Bethlehem stands high on a hill, and below it is "Shepherd's Field," where tradition says the shepherds heard the glad tidings of the Nativity.

The Jerusalem YMCA holds carol services in the Field on Christmas Eve. And shepherds, who still tend their flocks in nearby fields, come to watch and share in the celebration.

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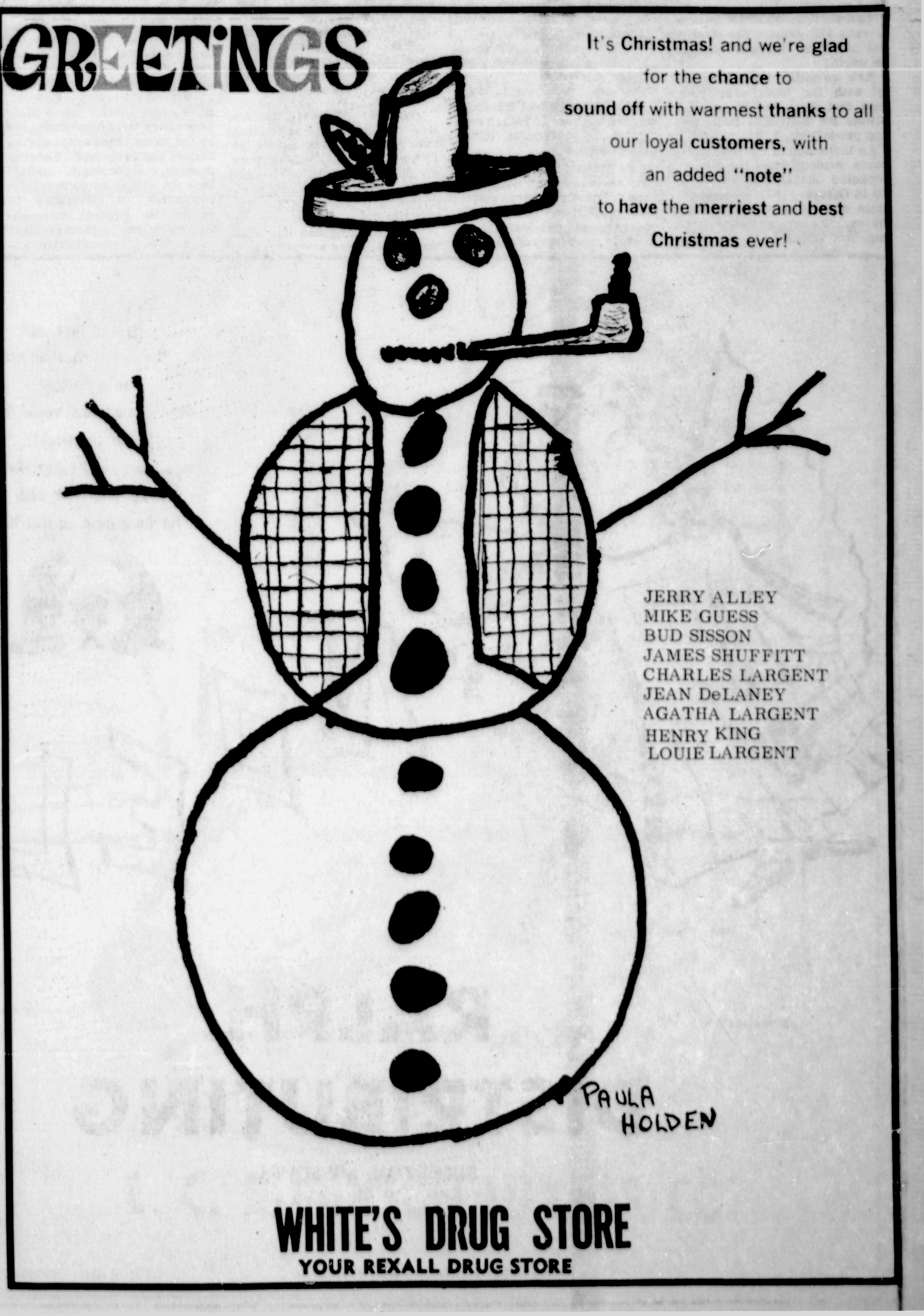
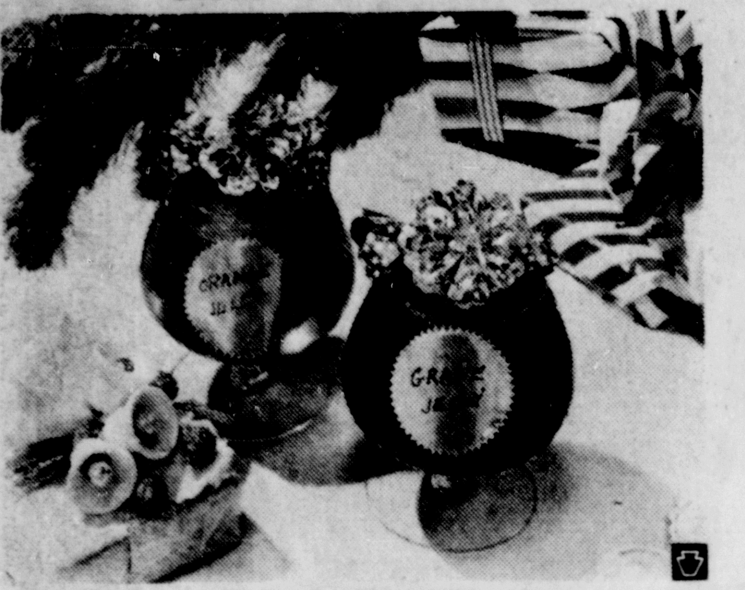


It's **Christmas!** and we're **glad**
for the **chance** to
sound off with warmest **thanks** to all
our loyal **customers,** with
an added **"note"**
to **have** the **merriest** and **best**
Christmas ever!

JERRY ALLEY
MIKE GUESS
BUD SISSON
JAMES SHUFFITT
CHARLES LARGENT
JEAN DeLANEY
AGATHA LARGENT
HENRY KING
LOUIE LARGENT

WHITE'S DRUG STORE
YOUR REXALL DRUG STORE

Gifts To Please



If the last days before the holidays find you dashing for gifts, look to your kitchen for bounty. Homemade jellies, poured into attractive glasses, will bring wreaths of smiles to all on your gift list. The Orange Jelly can be made in less than 15 minutes by using frozen concentrated orange juice and Sure-Jell Fruit Pectin with assured results every time.

ORANGE JELLY

1 box ($1\frac{3}{4}$ oz.) powdered fruit pectin
$2\frac{1}{2}$ cups water
2 cans (6 oz. each) or 1 can (12 oz.) frozen concentrated orange juice, thawed
$4\frac{1}{2}$ cups (2 lb.) sugar

To make the jelly, thoroughly mix fruit pectin, water, and concentrate in a large saucepan. Stir constantly over high heat until bubbles begin to form. Immediately add all sugar and stir. Bring to a **full rolling boil** and **boil hard 1 minute**, stirring constantly. Remove from heat, skim off foam with metal spoon, and pour quickly into glasses. Cover at once with $\frac{1}{8}$ inch hot paraffin. Makes about 6 medium glasses.

How Democracies Die

By JOHN H. STAMBAUGH
Former Vice-Chancellor,
Vanderbilt University

The prominent historian, Channing Pollock, addressing a group of teachers, observed that most democracies last for about 200 years. They are conceived and developed by simple, vigorous, idealistic, hard-working people who, unfortunately, with success become rich and decadent, learn to live without labor, depend more on the largess of big government and end by trading domestic tyrants for foreign tyrants.

With the end of the second century of our democracy only a few years away, it appears very much in order to examine its political, social, and economic structure to ascertain whether it contains a unique character which makes it impervious to the lessons of history.

Are our people subject to the same frailties as the citizens of the democracies that died in the past?

Can we overcome these weaknesses and remain the strongest and most blessed people on earth?

Are we willing to stand firmly with the basic American idea that there can be no substitute for individual initiative and productivity?

An indication of weakness became evident when the Soviet rocketed Sputnick I into orbit in October, 1957. A strange state of mind seized the United States. We seemed to question our own abilities. Some Senators and Congressmen screamed for sputniks in their Christmas stockings and an ICBM in each garage. The rest of the world looked on in amazement and seriously questioned whether we would demonstrate the same toughness and dedication that we had demonstrated in past international crisis.

Fortunately, some of our leaders, and in particular the President of the United States, refused to accept the premise that this great Nation could be overwhelmed by the Soviet's material contrivance. This faith was dramatically justified when, in a short 4 months, under extreme pressure, Explorer I soared heavenward. Since that time, the scientific value of American achievement in space has vastly outstripped the Soviets'.

THE BASIC DANGERS FOR A DEMOCRACY

However, there are dangers other than the fantastic space-age weapons, dangers much more persistent and insidious.

These dangers are two:

One from without -- Communist ideological and economic penetration.

The other from within -- the loss of our individual freedoms by a willingness to let the central government be all things to all people.

If we use our resources positively and wisely, we have within the framework of free enterprise capitalism all the tools necessary to demonstrate to the world the fallacy of the Communist doctrine and absolute economic and social control by government.

Surely, the system which permits our 6 percent of the world's population to produce and consume 40 percent of the world's goods can win this struggle.

This system can win, if its exponents practice what they preach while investing our capital abroad and trading throughout the world.

It can win if we refuse Government subsidies and protection, welcome competition, and support the sovereignty of the market.

It can win the struggle with Comminism if its people have the will.

THE DANGER FROM WITHIN

It is the second danger which is the more frightening, the danger from within. Among our citizens, an attitude of dependency on Washington has developed. This trend toward "Let Uncle Sam do it" argues in effect that only Federal bureaucrats and their intellectual associates are wise enough to tell us how we attain "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." We have come to depend on the Central Government to finance many of our responsiblities which we should assume in the home or at the city and State level. While doing so, the Federal Government inevitably lays down the rules of the game. This trend can lead only to the weakening of the American family and of our State and local governments and hence to destruction of the Federal system.

The liberal editor, John Fischer of Harpers' magazine, has pointed out:

"Up till now, at least every nation of continental size has had to be governed in one of two ways: either as a federation or as an autocracy. The coming generation of politicians, therfore, will have to find some way to renovate the idea of federalism and get it back into working order."

If we permit out system to be destroyed, not only will the lessons of history be reaffirmed but Communist Chief Kruschev will indeed have been a prophet when he said to five visiting U.S. Senators, "I prophesy that your grandchildren in American will live under socialism."

THE WILLIAMSBURG IDEA

The President of the United States, speaking at the Governors' Conference in Williamsburg, Va., in Jun, 1957, gave evidence of his deep concern for the preservation of our way of life.

The President rang the alarm with the statement, "Those who would be and would stay free must stand eternal watch against excessive concentration of power in government."

He then challenged the conference of Governors to join with him in an effort to reserve the trend toward Washington.

The Joint Federal-State Action Committee was thus created by the President of the United States and the Governors of the 48 States as a task force for action -- a joint committee charged with three responsibilities:

"1. To designate functions which the States are ready and willing to assume and finance that are now performed or financed wholly or in part by the Federal Government;

"2. To recommend the Federal and State revenue adjustments required to enable the States to assume such functions; and

"3. To identify functions and responbilities likely to require State or Federal attention in the future and to recommend the level of State effort, or Federal effort, or both, that will be needed to assure effective action."

The conference of Governors readily accepted the President's proposal. For years it had concerned itself with problems of Federal-State program responsibilities, the division of tax revenue sources between the Federal and State Governments, and with emerging problems calling for governmental action -- Federal, State, and local. Many State Governors were deeply troubled by the same trend which so concerned the President. The conference, accordingly, authorized its chairman to appoint a committee of Governors to serve with Federal representatives chosen by the President on the Joint Federal-State Action Committee.

It is interesting to note that this is the first time in our history that a President suggested action be taken to reserve the growing trend toward reliance on the central authority for services to our people far beyond the responsibilities originally intended for assumption by the Federal Government.

The initial phase of this mission was a limited one. It was to recommend that action be taken to shift a small number of governmental functions and revenue sources from the Federal Government to the States and to define more clearly certain responsibilities that might continue to be shared by Federal and State Governments. The purpose was not to accomplish the whole job, but merely to demonstrate that a long-term drift to governmental responsibility toward Washington is nt inevitable.

OPPOSITION TO LOCAL INITIATIVE

Many with overdeveloped sense of Federal responsibility reacted strongly against this move by the President.

They protested that the complexity of our society requires the Central Government to concern itself more and more with the welfare of the individual citizen.

In turn they argue that State and local governments are poorly organized and unable to finance adequate public services. Yet, rather than join in a realistic examination of ways to revitalize State and local governments, these opponents fall back on a familiar plea that the Central Government solve all problems on a crash basis.

What these so generous people fail to acknowledge is that each time the Government assumes responsiblity for our personal economic and social welfare, we take another long stride away from those principles which have permitted us, through individual initiative, to become the most privileged of the earth's people.

Unfortunately, even the President of the United States, joined by a committee of the Governors of the sovereign States, was unable to do much more than slow down the trend toward more dependence on the Central Government. Govenors from various states resisted the effort. In spite of the protest of some of the more moderate Governors, the centralist view previled.

The simple fact is that for every dollar of Federal aid, the citizen who believes in State sovereignty forfeits a dollar's worth of States rights. It is entirely logical that Federal control follow Federal funds. This has to be so because when a Congressman from New York votes to support a project for Tennessee, he has a right to say something about how the money is spent. His constituents, after all, are paying their share of the bill.

OTHER PROBLEMS

There are other evidences of this voluntary weakness on the part of our people.

The great moderate masses of our society have withdrawn from the political scene as a consequence of the very abundance which our free system has provided, the blessings of education and the advances of technology.

The professional and businessman, the technician, the white-collar worker, the highly trained and productive operator of our massive machines, all enjoy a way of life which leads them to prefer to be left alone.

The businessman is restrained from political participation for fear of public criticism or the loss of a customer, not understanding that it is much better to lose a customer than to lose the climate which permits him to make a profit. In the meanwhile, highly militant and well-organized minority groups control the body politic.

The overwhelming desire for security rather than for opportunity on the part of our young people has been encouraged even by our great corporations. Recruiters visiting the campuses of our universities no longer challenge the young American male with opportunity, but instead with what is going to happen to him 45 years hence. This young American, with a mind like a sponge and muscles of steel, then is tempted to enter the competitive world looking for a pension rather than a risk, little realizing that his forefathers who developed this great country were risk-takers above all else.

CONCLUSION

The historical cycle of the body politic indicates that man progresses from bondage to spiritual faith -- from spiritual faith to courage, from courage to freedom, from freedom to abundance; and then comes the warning, from abundance to selfishness, from selfihness to apathy, from apathy to dependency, and from dependency right back into bondage again.

It does not require the talents of the hghly trained political scientist to show us where we are in this cycle. It only requires a little serious thinking on the part of any reasonably intelligent citizen.

Certainly all thoughtful people must agree that if the system we cherish is to survive we must learn to understand that democracy is more difficult to maintain than to attain. Only by our individual efforts can we be sure that the lessons of history do not catch up with our Republic.

Sportswear Crumbles the Kooky

By HELEN HENNESSY
Women's Editor
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

NEW YORK—(NEA—Until fashion went mad the American girl had a special kind of look in sportswear. For casual weekends she had a knack for looking lean, trim and chic.

Then last year's fashion absurdities hit the scene and that special chic disappeared behind the kookiest clothes seen outside of a costume party.

This season the way-out look is on its last legs. And women are once again taking to the great outdoors without Op.

A new line (by Russ) will help the former "kook" to look more like herself again.

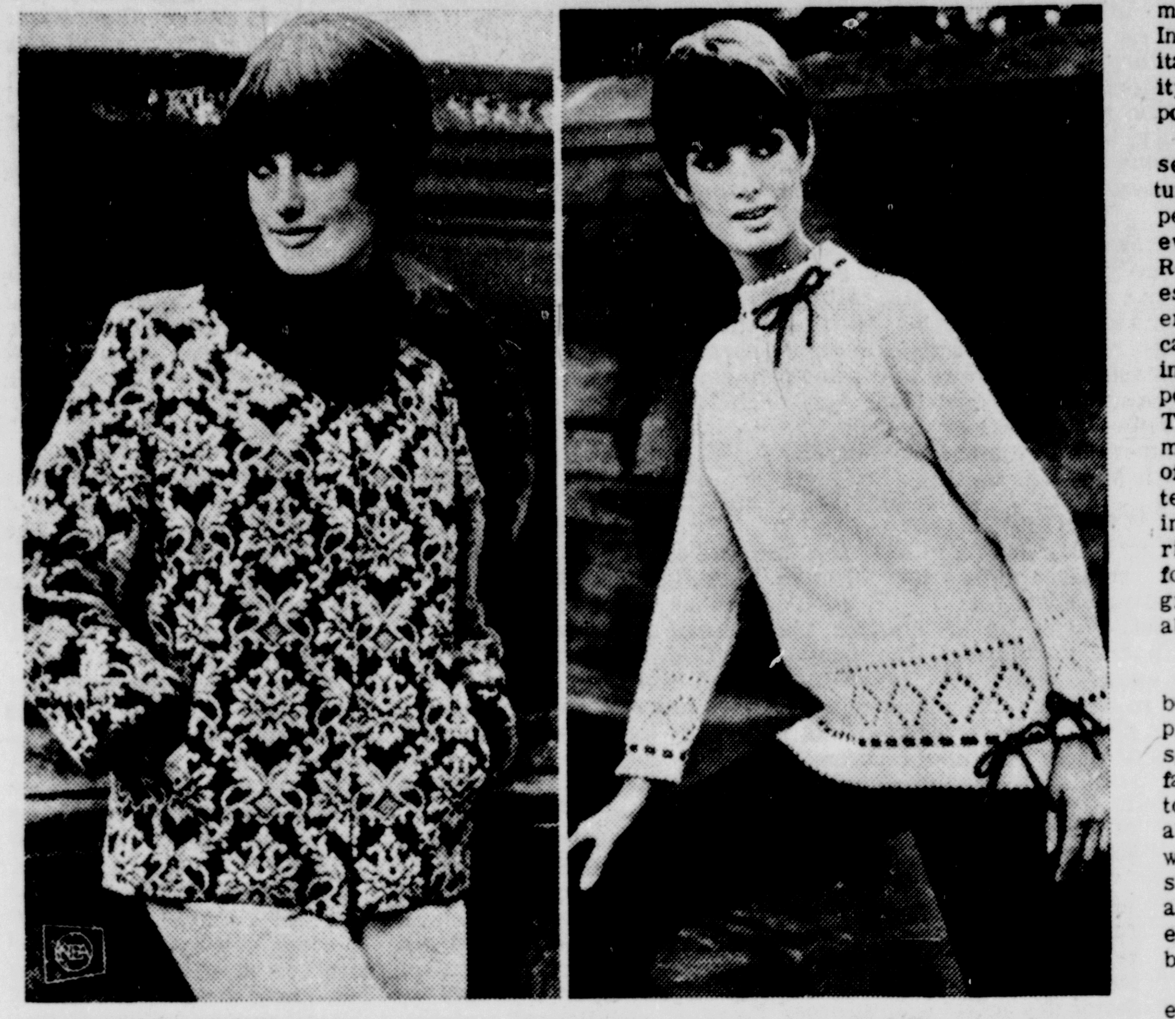
All the pieces put together add up to a collection built for the rigors of active cold-weather sports as well as college and career activities. For careers there's a carload of tweed suits, shirts and jumpers. For outdoors there are car coats, parkas, separates and Russlers, the latest in western pants.

All come in fabrics that look soft — Meltons, wools, corduroys. And they may steal their detailing from the best in menswear but there's no doubt they're designed for gals.

The cowboy look comes on strong. In corduroys trim western pants are worn with a western-style print shirt. Made of easy-care fabric, the shirts don't need ironing.

Jacket styles are varied. Outstanding are the Meltons with plaid linings. The newest is a hoodless parka in a rich tapestry with a rolled knit collar and snug knit cuffs.

There are also outfits for sitting around a campfire or lounging indoors on a chilly night. The prettiest is a be-ribboned wool pullover with lacy-stitch trim, worn with coordinated stretch pants that are tapered and proportioned for perfect fit.



TAPESTRY JACKET (left) is what a pretty girl would wear—especially one who no longer wants the way-out look. The rolled knit collar and cuffs make for added warmth. It's worn with Russlers—cowboy style pants. On a chilly evening before the fire the outfit (right) has the ideal touch—casual, warm and feminine. The be-ribboned pullover with lacy stretch trim comes in flattering light and bright shades. It's worn with side-zippered stretch pants, tapered and proportioned for perfect fit. These are Russ designs.

Egg Nog For Yule

The most popular Christmas drink in America is egg-nog.

In early colonial days hot beverages and punches were popular in America as well as in England.

Sack-posset, from which came American egg-nog, was served hot from a hand made kettle.

Egg nog and Sack-posset contain the same milk, eggs sugar and nutmeg. It changed, however, from a hot to a cold drink and from a mild sack flavored drink to a more hearty one with rum and brandy.

Union soldiers during the Civil War tasted peanuts being grown in the South, liked them and when the war was over carried them home to northern states.

PAUL FLOWERS' GREENHOUSE

Pleasant paperback of the moment is "Barbed Wires", or "How To Say '@#$%¢' in 15 words Or Less," a collection billed as the funniest telegrams of all times. It is edited by Joyce Denbrink, with an introduction by Marvin Kitman, and is a Bantam Special. The cover is a replica of the familiar Western Union blank.

A few samples:

From Fanny Brice to Billy Rose, at Fort Worth Centennial Exposition:

Have you two openings down there?

From Rose to Brice:

Yes, my giant quid and my trained snake died.

From Theatre Guild to G. B. Shaw:

Please alter fourth act of "St. Joan" so commuters can catch last train to suburbs.

From Shaw to Guild:

Alter the trains.

From Abraham Lincoln to Maj. Gen. McClellan:

"I have just read your dispatch about sore tongued and fatigued horses. Will you pardon me for asking what the horses of your army have done since the battle of Antietam that fatigues anything?

From Charlie Mack to W. C. Fields:

Please send me $500. I'm in jail up here.

From Fields:

If it's a good jail, I'll join you.

Joe Kennedy to John F. Kennedy:

Don't buy a single vote more than necessary. I'll be damned if I'm going to pay for a landslide.

From attorney to partner:

Justice has triumphed!

From partner;

Appeal at once!

From Robert Benchley, in Venice, to travel agency.

Streets full of water. Please advise.

From Bob Hope to Thomas E. Dewey:

Unpack.

Commercial Appeal

POINSETTIA CARE

There are certain precautions that homemakers should be aware of if they receive a poinsettia for Christmas. They will last longer if they have plenty of light, kept in a cool place and given proper watering. You will enjoy your plant longer if it is kept away from radiators, TV sets or other sources of heat. A windowsill location often can furnish both light and cool temperature—provided it is not over a radiator.

Proper watering is necessary to prevent the leaves from dropping. The soil should be watered thoroughly until water runs from the bottom of the pot, then allowed to become rather dry before watering again.

Denmark Custom

A Danish Christmas custom is the "Jul-bock". This is a long pole with a goat's head, whose duty it is to butt in when children misbehave.

A long time ago
the first Adoration was
in a manger.
Now, we add our voice to the
joy of the world . . .
to all men, and especially you,
our heartfelt wish
for happiness on this Noel.

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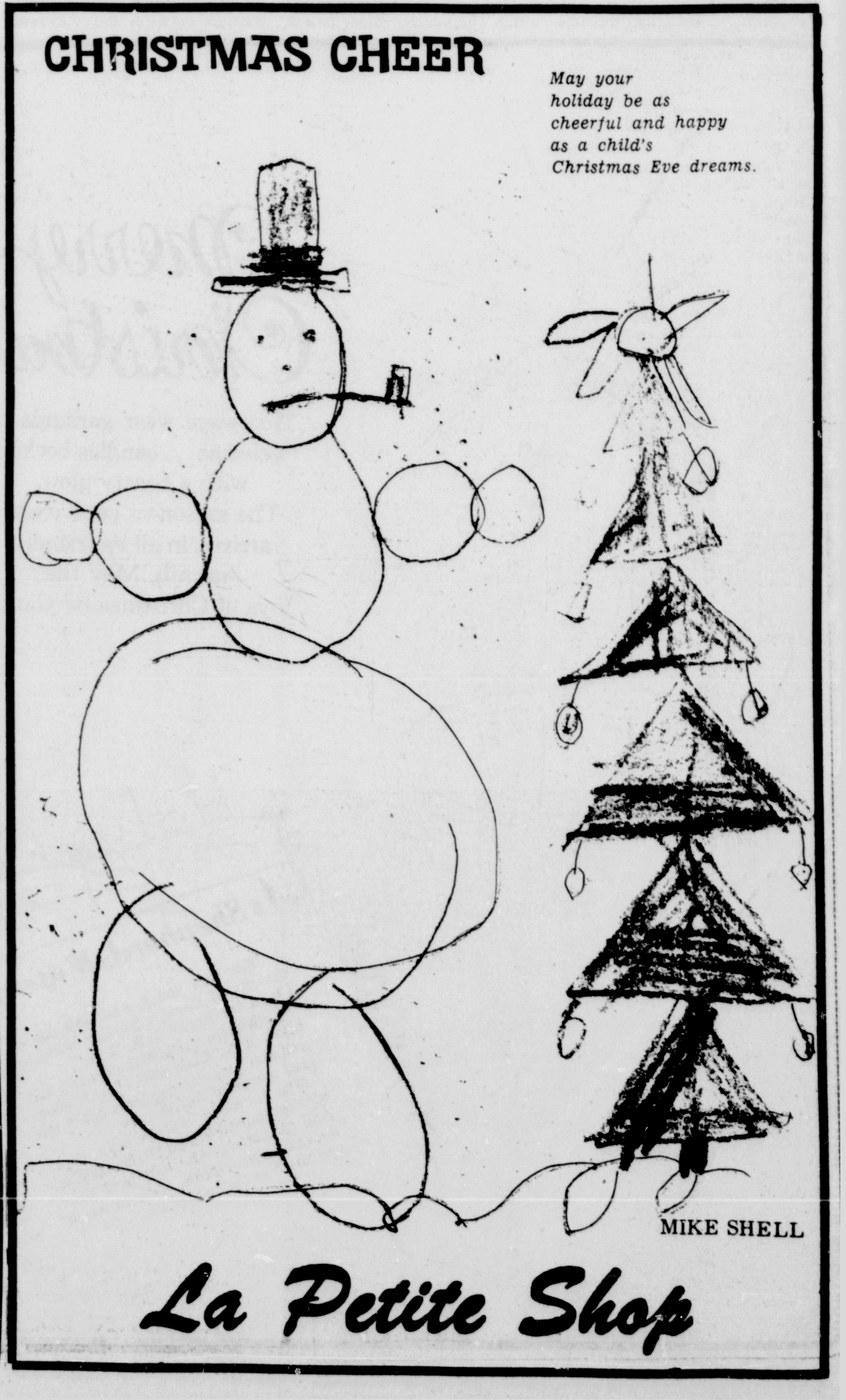
CHRISTMAS CHEER

May your
holiday be as
cheerful and happy
as a child's
Christmas Eve dreams.

La Petite Shop

Gifts To Please

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Are our people subject to the same frailties as the citizens of the democracies that died in the past?

Can we overcome these weaknesses and remain the strongest and most blessed people on earth?

Are we willing to stand firmly with the basic American idea that there can be no substitute for individual initiative and productivity?

An indication of weakness became evident when the Soviet rocketed Sputnick I into orbit in October, 1957. A strange state of mind seized the United States. We seemed to question our own abilities. Some Senators and Congressmen screamed for sputniks in their Christmas stockings and an ICBM in each garage. The rest of the world looked on in amazement and seriously questioned whether we would demonstrate the same toughness and dedication that we had demonstrated in past international crisis.

Fortunately, some of our leaders, and in particular the President of the United States, refused to accept the premise that this great Nation could be overwhelmed by the Soviet's material contrivance. This faith was dramatically justified when, in a short 4 months, under extreme pressure, Explorer I soared heavenward. Since that time, the scientific value of American achievement in space has vastly outstripped the Soviets'.

THE BASIC DANGERS FOR A DEMOCRACY

However, there are dangers other than the fantastic space-age weapons, dangers much more persistent and insidious.

These dangers are two:

One from without -- Communist ideological and economic penetration.

The other from within -- the loss of our individual freedoms by a willingness to let the central government be all things to all people.

If we use our resources positively and wisely, we have within the framework of free enterprise capitalism all the tools necessary to demonstrate to the world the fallacy of the Communist doctrine and absolute economic and social control by government.

Surely, the system which permits our 6 percent of the world's population to produce and consume 40 percent of the world's goods can win this struggle.

This system can win, if its exponents practice what they preach while investing our capital abroad and trading throughout the world.

It can win if we refuse Government subsidies and protection, welcome competition, and support the sovereignty of the market.

It can win the struggle with Comminism if its people have the will.

THE DANGER FROM WITHIN

It is the second danger which is the more frightening, the danger from within. Among our citizens, an attitude of dependency on Washington has developed. This trend toward "Let Uncle Sam do it" argues in effect that only Federal bureaucrats and their intellectual associates are wise enough to tell us how we attain "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." We have come to depend on the Central Government to finance many of our responsiblities which we should assume in the home or at the city and State level. While doing so, the Federal Government inevitably lays down the rules of the game. This trend can lead only to the weakening of the American family and of our State and local governments and hence to destruction of the Federal system.

The liberal editor, John Fischer of Harpers' magazine, has pointed out:

"Up till now, at least every nation of continental size has had to be governed in one of two ways: either as a federation or as an autocracy. The coming generation of politicians, therfore, will have to find some way to renovate the idea of federalism and get it back into working order."

If we permit out system to be destroyed, not only will the lessons of history be reaffirmed but Communist Chief Kruschev will indeed have been a prophet when he said to five visiting U.S. Senators, "I prophesy that your grandchildren in American will live under socialism."

THE WILLIAMSBURG IDEA

The President of the United States, speaking at the Governors' Conference in Williamsburg, Va., in Jun, 1957, gave evidence of his deep concern for the preservation of our way of life.

The President rang the alarm with the statement, "Those who would be and would stay free must stand eternal watch against excessive concentration of power in government."

He then challenged the conference of Governors to join with him in an effort to reserve the trend toward Washington.

The Joint Federal-State Action Committee was thus created by the President of the United States and the Governors of the 48 States as a task force for action -- a joint committee charged with three responsibilities:

"1. To designate functions which the States are ready and willing to assume and finance that are now performed or financed wholly or in part by the Federal Government;

"2. To recommend the Federal and State revenue adjustments required to enable the States to assume such functions; and

"3. To identify functions and responbilities likely to require State or Federal attention in the future and to recommend the level of State effort, or Federal effort, or both, that will be needed to assure effective action."

The conference of Governors readily accepted the President's proposal. For years it had concerned itself with problems of Federal-State program responsibilities, the division of tax revenue sources between the Federal and State Governments, and with emerging problems calling for governmental action -- Federal, State, and local. Many State Governors were deeply troubled by the same trend which so concerned the President. The conference, accordingly, authorized its chairman to appoint a committee of Governors to serve with Federal representatives chosen by the President on the Joint Federal-State Action Committee.

It is interesting to note that this is the first time in our history that a President suggested action be taken to reserve the growing trend toward reliance on the central authority for services to our people far beyond the responsibilities originally intended for assumption by the Federal Government.

The initial phase of this mission was a limited one. It was to recommend that action be taken to shift a small number of governmental functions and revenue sources from the Federal Government to the States and to define more clearly certain responsibilities that might continue to be shared by Federal and State Governments. The purpose was not to accomplish the whole job, but merely to demonstrate that a long-term drift to governmental responsibility toward Washington is nt inevitable.

OPPOSITION TO LOCAL INITIATIVE

Many with overdeveloped sense of Federal responsibility reacted strongly against this move by the President.

They protested that the complexity of our society requires the Central Government to concern itself more and more with the welfare of the individual citizen.

In turn they argue that State and local governments are poorly organized and unable to finance adequate public services. Yet, rather than join in a realistic examination of ways to revitalize State and local governments, these opponents fall back on a familiar plea that the Central Government solve all problems on a crash basis.

What these so generous people fail to acknowledge is that each time the Government assumes responsiblity for our personal economic and social welfare, we take another long stride away from those principles which have permitted us, through individual initiative, to become the most privileged of the earth's people.

Unfortunately, even the President of the United States, joined by a committee of the Governors of the sovereign States, was unable to do much more than slow down the trend toward more dependence on the Central Government. Govenors from various states resisted the effort. In spite of the protest of some of the more moderate Governors, the centralist view previled.

The simple fact is that for every dollar of Federal aid, the citizen who believes in State sovereignty forfeits a dollar's worth of States rights. It is entirely logical that Federal control follow Federal funds. This has to be so because when a Congressman from New York votes to support a project for Tennessee, he has a right to say something about how the money is spent. His constituents, after all, are paying their share of the bill.

OTHER PROBLEMS

There are other evidences of this voluntary weakness on the part of our people.

The great moderate masses of our society have withdrawn from the political scene as a consequence of the very abundance which our free system has provided, the blessings of education and the advances of technology.

The professional and businessman, the technician, the white-collar worker, the highly trained and productive operator of our massive machines, all enjoy a way of life which leads them to prefer to be left alone.

The businessman is restrained from political participation for fear of public criticism or the loss of a customer, not understanding that it is much better to lose a customer than to lose the climate which permits him to make a profit. In the meanwhile, highly militant and well-organized minority groups control the body politic.

The overwhelming desire for security rather than for opportunity on the part of our young people has been encouraged even by our great corporations. Recruiters visiting the campuses of our universities no longer challenge the young American male with opportunity, but instead with what is going to happen to him 45 years hence. This young American, with a mind like a sponge and muscles of steel, then is tempted to enter the competitive world looking for a pension rather than a risk, little realizing that his forefathers who developed this great country were risk-takers above all else.

CONCLUSION

The historical cycle of the body politic indicates that man progresses from bondage to spiritual faith -- from spiritual faith to courage, from courage to freedom, from freedom to abundance; and then comes the warning, from abundance to selfishness, from selfihness to apathy, from apathy to dependency, and from dependency right back into bondage again.

It does not require the talents of the hghly trained political scientist to show us where we are in this cycle. It only requires a little serious thinking on the part of any reasonably intelligent citizen.

Certainly all thoughtful people must agree that if the system we cherish is to survive we must learn to understand that democracy is more difficult to maintain than to attain. Only by our individual efforts can we be sure that the lessons of history do not catch up with our Republic.

Sportswear Crumbles the Kooky

By HELEN HENNESSY
Women's Editor
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

NEW YORK—(NEA—Until fashion went mad the American girl had a special kind of look in sportswear. For casual weekends she had a knack for looking lean, trim and chic.

Then last year's fashion absurdities hit the scene and that special chic disappeared behind the kookiest clothes seen outside of a costume party.

This season the way-out look is on its last legs. And women are once again taking to the great outdoors without Op.

A new line (by Russ) will help the former "kook" to look more like herself again.

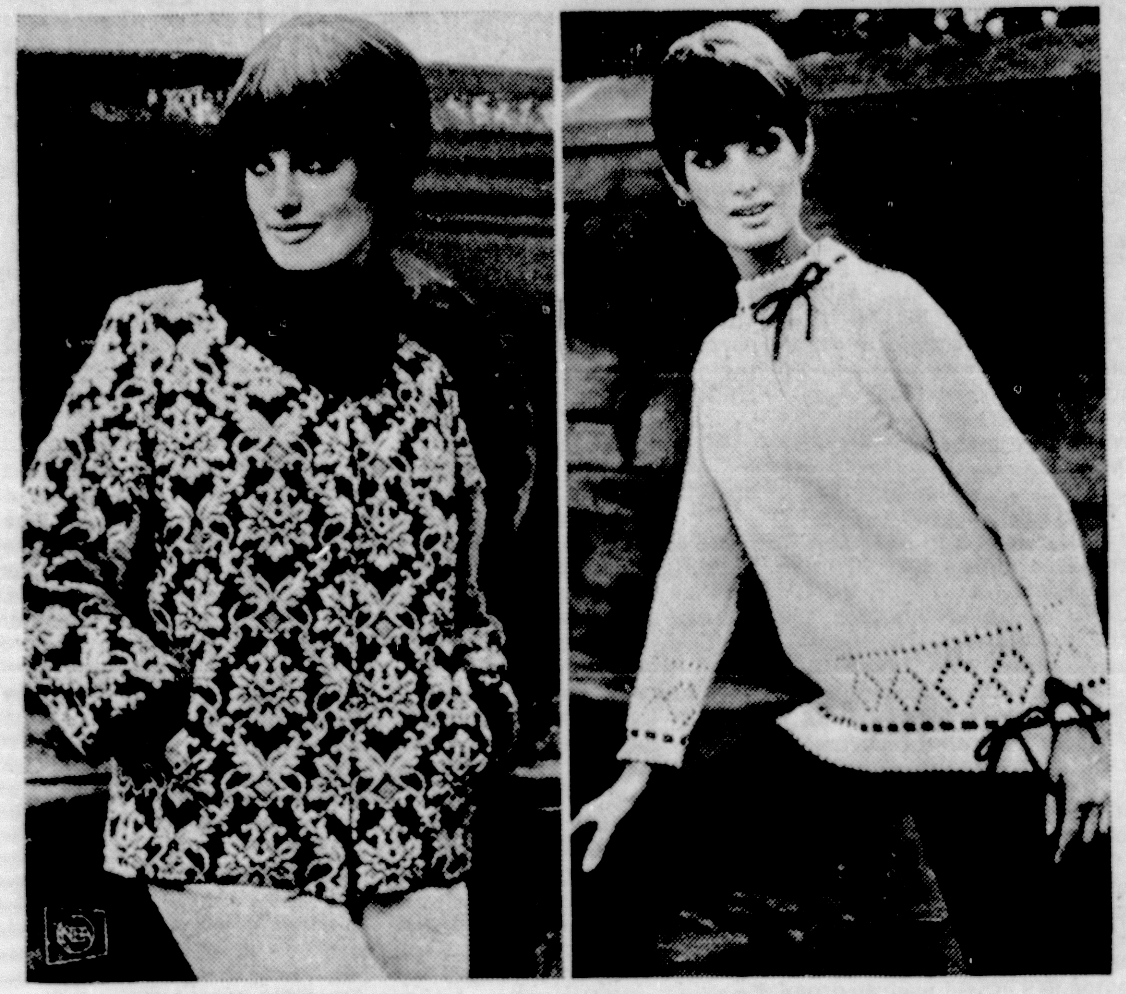
All the pieces put together add up to a collection built for the rigors of active cold-weather sports as well as college and career activities. For careers there's a carload of tweed suits, shirts and jumpers. For outdoors there are car coats, parkas, separates and Russlers, the latest in western pants.

All come in fabrics that look soft — Meltons, wools, corduroys. And they may steal their detailing from the best in menswear but there's no doubt they're designed for gals.

The cowboy look comes on strong. In corduroys trim western pants are worn with a western-style print shirt. Made of easy-care fabric, the shirts don't need ironing.

Jacket styles are varied. Outstanding are the Meltons with plaid linings. The newest is a hoodless parka in a rich tapestry with a rolled knit collar and snug knit cuffs.

There are also outfits for sitting around a campfire or lounging indoors on a chilly night. The prettiest is a be-ribboned wool pullover with lacy-stitch trim, worn with coordinated stretch pants that are tapered and proportioned for perfect fit.



TAPESTRY JACKET (left) is what a pretty girl would wear—especially one who no longer wants the way-out look. The rolled knit collar and cuffs make for added warmth. It's worn with Russlers—cowboy style pants. On a chilly evening before the fire the outfit (right) has the ideal touch—casual, warm and feminine. The be-ribboned pullover with lacy stretch trim comes in flattering light and bright shades. It's worn with side-zippered stretch pants, tapered and proportioned for perfect fit. These are Russ designs.

Egg Nog For Yule

The most popular Christmas drink in America is egg-nog.

In early colonial days hot beverages and punches were popular in America as well as in England.

Sack-posset, from which came American egg-nog, was served hot from a hand made kettle.

Egg nog and Sack-posset contain the same milk, eggs sugar and nutmeg. It changed, however, from a hot to a cold drink and from a mild sack flavored drink to a more hearty one with rum and brandy.

Union soldiers during the Civil War tasted peanuts being grown in the South, liked them and when the war was over carried them home to northern states.

PAUL FLOWERS' GREENHOUSE

Pleasant paperback of the moment is "Barbed Wires", or "How To Say '@*$%%¢' in 15 words Or Less," a collection billed as the funniest telegrams of all times. It is edited by Joyce Denbrink, with an introduction by Marvin Kitman, and is a Bantam Special. The cover is a replica of the familiar Western Union blank.

A few samples:

From Fanny Brice to Billy Rose, at Fort Worth Centennial Exposition:

Have you two openings down there?

From Rose to Brice:

Yes, my giant quid and my trained snake died.

From Theatre Guild to G. B. Shaw:

Please alter fourth act of "St. Joan" so commuters can catch last train to suburbs.

From Shaw to Guild:

Alter the trains.

From Abraham Lincoln to Maj. Gen. McClellan:

"I have just read your dispatch about sore tongued and fatigued horses. Will you pardon me for asking what the horses of your army have done since the battle of Antietam that fatigues anything?

From Charlie Mack to W. C. Fields:

Please send me $500. I'm in jail up here.

From Fields:

If it's a good jail, I'll join you.

Joe Kennedy to John F. Kennedy:

Don't buy a single vote more than necessary. I'll be damned if I'm going to pay for a landslide.

From attorney to partner:

Justice has triumphed!

From partner;

Appeal at once!

From Robert Benchley, in Venice, to travel agency.

Streets full of water. Please advise.

From Bob Hope to Thomas E. Dewey:

Unpack.

Commercial Appeal

POINSETTIA CARE

There are certain precautions that homemakers should be aware of if they receive a poinsettia for Christmas. They will last longer if they have plenty of light, kept in a cool place and given proper watering. You will enjoy your plant longer if it is kept away from radiators, TV sets or other sources of heat. A windowsill location often can furnish both light and cool temperature—provided it is not over a radiator.

Proper watering is necessary to prevent the leaves from dropping. The soil should be watered thoroughly until water runs from the bottom of the pot, then allowed to become rather dry before watering again.

Denmark Custom

A Danish Christmas custom is the "Jul-bock". This is a long pole with a goat's head, whose duty it is to butt in when children misbehave.

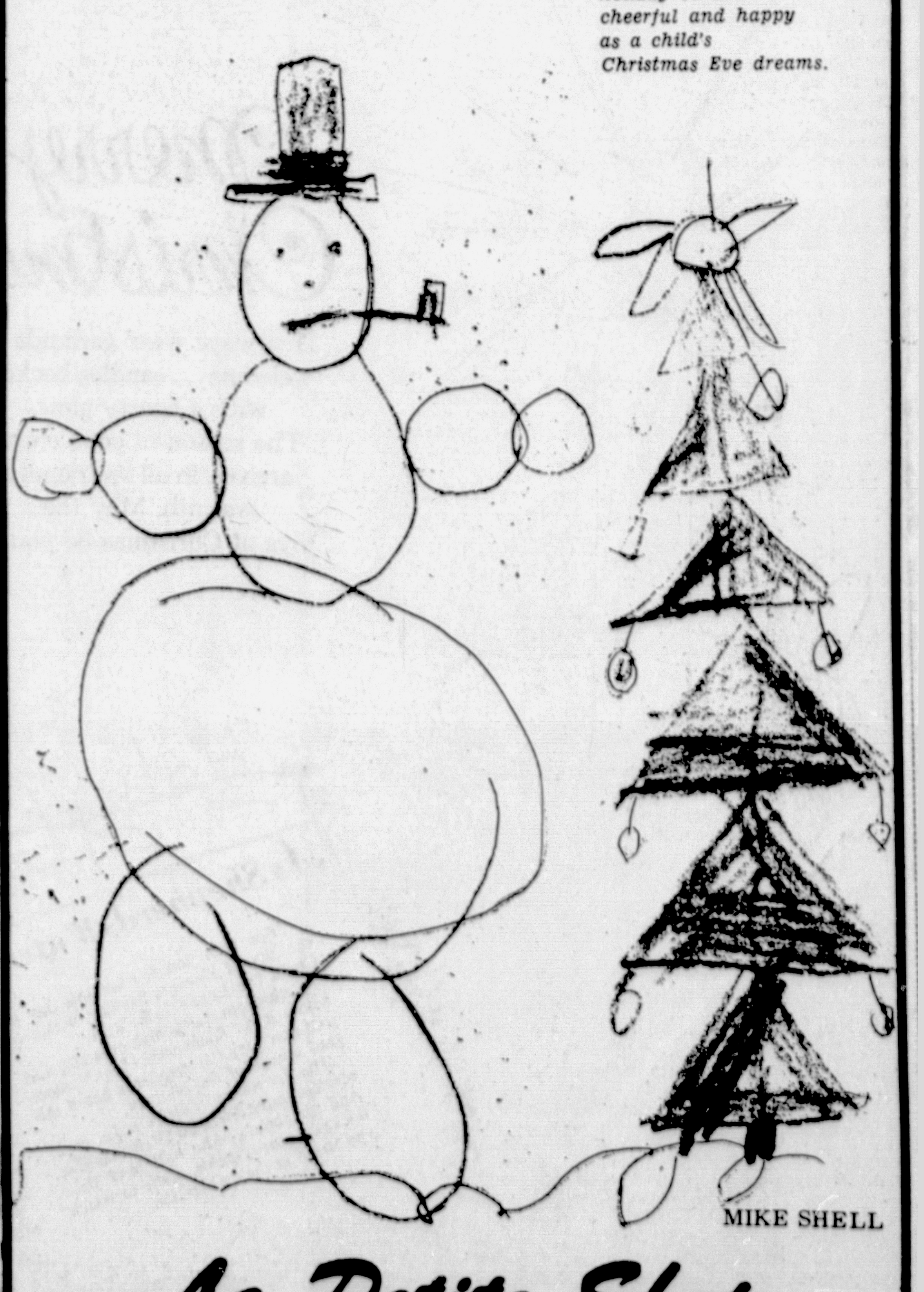
A long time ago
the first Adoration was
in a manger.
Now, we add our voice to the
joy of the world...
to all men, and especially you,
our heartfelt wish
for happiness on this Noel.

RALPH
DISTRIBUTING
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

NOEL
V. RALPH

CHRISTMAS CHEER

May your
holiday be as
cheerful and happy
as a child's
Christmas Eve dreams.



La Petite Shop

For Family's Christmas Fun

Little Prune People Bring Good Luck

From the South of Germany comes a centuries-old custom of making "Little Prune People" for Christmas decorating and eating.

Legend has it that the appearance of these "little people" in the home during the holiday season will bring good luck and good harvest during the coming year. They take on characterizations of people of all ages and occupations, including St. Nicholas himself.

If Dad has some heavy wire and some scraps of plywood in his workshop, and if fruits and nuts are on hand (as they usually are at Christmas), almost any family could make some "lucky little prune people" this Yuletide. For groups large or small, planned or impromptu parties, the creation of prune people could be an enjoyable Christmas Day pastime.

Most people will quickly come up with their own ideas for prune characters they would like to create. The characterizations are limited only by the imagination and the materials that can be used.

Traditional materials used to create "prune people" are: heavy picture wire, prunes, dried figs and raisins, unshelled nuts, quarter-inch plywood scraps or wood scraps from crates, pliers, hammer, small awl, foil, scraps of Christmas wrapping, glue and a little imagination.

To make prune people, follow these steps:

1. Cut a three-inch square wooden base. Make two holes one inch apart in center of base and cover with paper or foil.

2. Cut wire 30" long and put each end through holes in bottom of base. The base will now stand with wire perpendicular and ready to string on nuts or prunes.

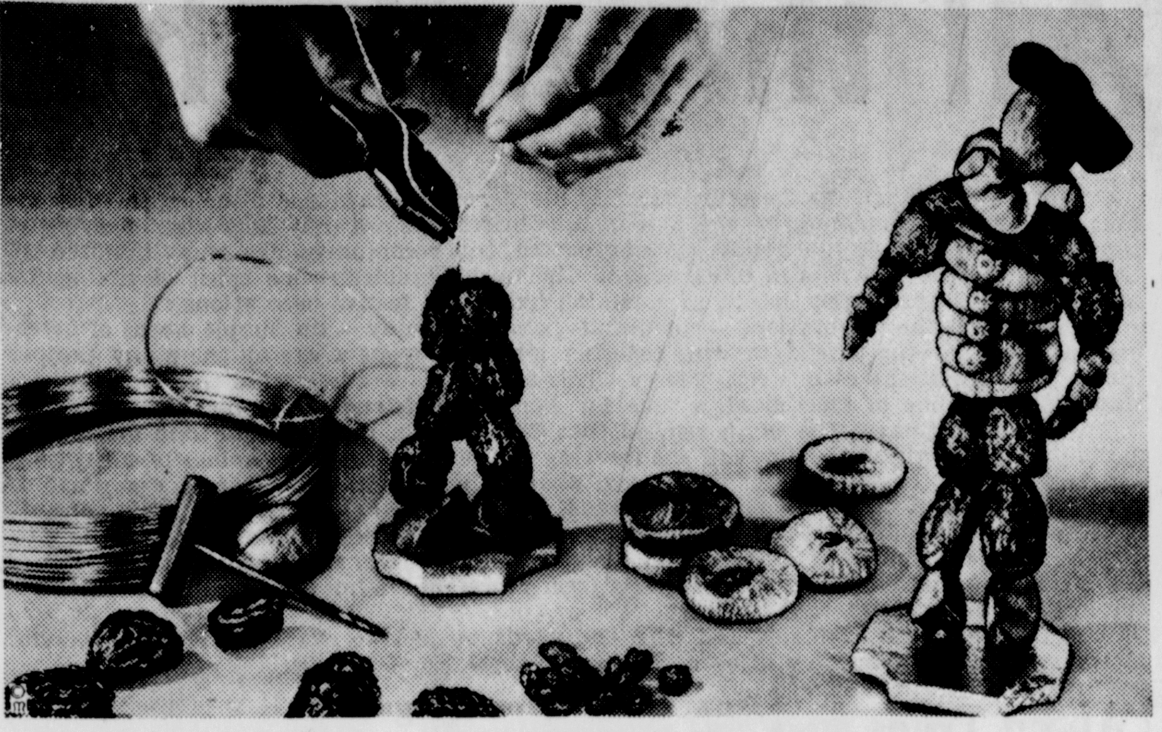
3. Punch hole through two Brazil nuts and string wire through holes to form feet and glue nuts to wooden base.

4. String two or three prunes on each wire for legs. Then twist two strands of wire around each other to form one strand so that body can be made from prunes or figs (five or six figs or two or three prunes).

5. Twist strands of wire again to hold torso in place at neck. Then separate wires and bend down arms. Make arms of prunes, adding raisins for cuffs or hands, snip off extra wire and bend into loop to hold fruit in place.

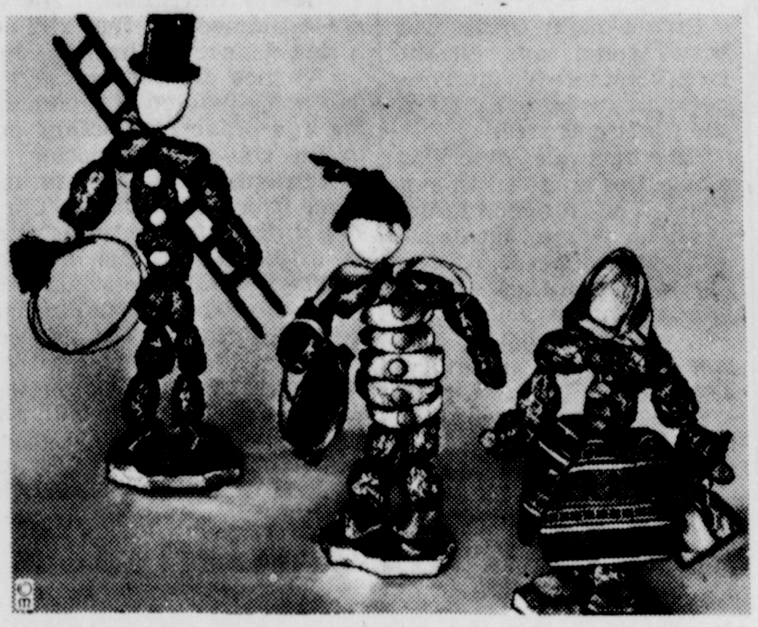
6. For the head, make small hole in end of walnut and insert short piece of wire in walnut — just far enough to hold head in place, using balance of wire to wrap around wire that forms body of figure.

7. With scraps of cloth, thumb tacks, small balls of foil or raisins and a little creative thought, dress the little prune figures.



PRUNE PEOPLE BRING luck during the coming year, legend says. They are easy to make with ingredients most families have on hand at Christmas time — prunes, figs, Brazil nuts, together with plywood scraps, picture wire and scraps of such decorative materials as foil and gift wrapping paper.

* * *



SOME CHARACTERS that might be created from prunes and other ingredients are shown at right. The chimney sweep is prunes from neck to toe. His ladder and hat are made from shiny black construction paper. He and his companions, the Tyrolean prune couple, stand on a three-inch wooden base covered with foil. Each has Brazil nuts glued to the base for feet, and a walnut for a head.

"NIGHT OF CAKES"

In Ireland, Christmas Eve is often called the Night of Cakes. This name is based on the custom, still practiced, of baking special Christmas Eve cakes spiced with caraway seeds.

Skiers, Go South!

Skiing is a booming sport on southern slopes, now embellished with new lodges, tows and man-made snow.

by Bill Robinson
in The Ford Times

We watched the southern gentleman on skis as he approached his moment of truth or catastrophe. Balancing precariously, he careened forward in a most ungentle manner. The result was inevitable. Spraddle-legged, he sprawled in a cloud of man-made snow. His reaction as he struggled to his feet was vexed but unvindictive: "Dad-blame these slats!"

He could have been any novice, anywhere, but the significant fact is that he was a southern gentleman, and he was skiing in his own bailwick -- Gatlinburg, a Tennessee town known to millions as the gateway to warm-weather playgrounds in the Smokies. What's more, he had a choice of several skiing areas within reasonable driving distance, with still others planned for future winters.

Skiing has arrived in the South, or at least in the mountainous parts of it. And it's all due to a comparatively simple device which, in air temperatures of 28 degrees or less, combines compressed air with water to spew out snow. The man-made snow, moreover, is heavier and wetter than the natural variety, packs better, and lasts longer during warm spells.

Anyone in Gatlinburg will direct you to Mt. Harrison at the slightest show of interest, and not without a certain amount of pride.

"About three miles up the mountain," a gas-station attendant had told us, with a slow drawl and a wide smile. "You can't miss it."

He was right. Mt. Harrison was painted a birthday-cake white. Across the slopes and valleys to nearby Pigeon Forge Mountain, the bluish haze which hangs over the Great Smokies created a winter landscape of classic beauty. The winding road quickly reached the base lodge, after passing numerous A-frame chaltets cozy with the yellow-red light of fireplaces. The lodge is at once modern and rustic, a massive structure of glass, dark-stained wood and blue-green masonry. It is hard to determine which dominates -- the lodge or the long, elbow-shaped experts' ski run. And it really is expert. Mt. Harrison is a steep 2,700 feet high. The experts' trail is 3,500 feet; the intermediates' is 2,900. There is also a year-round indoor ice skating rink near the base lodge.

Skiing is one of the world's oldest sports; Ullter, the Scandinavian god of winter, is always pictured walking on skis with curved toes. The Great Smokies are ancient, too -- our oldest mountains, in fact -- but it took a long time for skiers and mountains to get together. And probably they wouldn't have made it yet except for the snow machine and the determination of a handful of enthusiasts.

One of these was Paul Holm of St. Louis a recreational consultant by profession. It was he who persuaded Gatlinburg to build a ski resort, an investment that will probably reach $2 million when companion winter sports facilities are completed.

The man who gave Gatlinburg the go sign on skiing was Walter Schoenknecht, owner-operator of Mt. Snow in Vermont, and an acknowledge authority on skiing. Hired as a consultant, he studied local weather charts for thirty years back. He walked the valleys and ridges, then based his favorable judgement on the average snowfall (64 inches), the winter temperatures, and the snow machine. Hans Woldrich, former 'Olympic team member from Austria, was hired to head a staff of instructors, and in December, 1963, Gatlinburg was ready.

Warm weather slowed the opening. Record snows were followed by record rains. But when Christmas Eve arrived, so did almost three feet of natural snow to bolster the artificial stuff. By midnorning on weekend days, the 500 pairs of skis, boots and poles were rented, and by evening southerners who had once hardly heard of a stem christie were expertly talking ski shop before the great stone fireplace.

Elsewhere in the South, the combination of mild winters, high altitude and snow machines had already proved capable of providing a skiing season from early December to late March, with motels, hotels and restaurants happy to remain open to accommodate the skiers. Cataloochee and others, too.

Just across Great Smoky Moutains National Park from Gatlinburg is Cataloochee Ranch near Waynesville, North Carolina. A dude ranch from spring through autumn, it becomes a ski resort in winter, with five slopes, a 1,400-foot T-bar, four rope tows, and six ski instructors. Skis, poles and boots can be rented. Cataloochee's atmosphere is relaxed and rustic. There are accommodations for 50 persons in cottages and lodge dormitories for skiers who bring their own sleeping bags, and a dining room in the lodge. Nearby, at Maggie Valley, is an all-year ice skating rink.

Farther north along the Blue Ridge Parkway, at Blowing Rock, North Carolina, there are two ski areas. The new Hound Ears Gold and Ski Club has a 1,000-foot ski run, double chair lift, rental shop and snack bar plus luxury accommodations on the American plan in chalets adjoining the ski slopes. Nearby is Blowing Rock Ski Resort with three ski slopes, three rope tows and a T-bar, rental equipment, a staff of eight instructors, and a dining room.

Still farther north, at Hot Spring, Virginia, the Homestead Hotel has operated a ski lodge, with dining room and lounge, since 1959. Its four slopes are served by three rope tows plus a trestle car lift with a capacity of 350 persons per hour; it also has three ski trails. Also in Virginia, at Washington, is Skylines, boasting a T-bar and three rope tows.

What makes these southern ski areas doubly attractive to northern as well as southern skiers is the variety of activities made possible by their novel geography. At the Homestead, for instance, it is not unusual for a winter visitor to ski in the morning, play a round of golf in the afternoon, and take a swim in the hotel's heated pool at night.

And when the season nears its end the skier, driving down from the slopes, will find spring flowers blooming.

WH-E-E-E!

LEG BRACES don't spoil play of Donna Dill, 5, Hillsboro, Tex., 1967 March of Dimes National Poster Child, seen at playground slide with mother, Mrs. Jo Ford Dill. Pretty child is paralyzed below waist by birth defect of an open spine. You can aid research and patient care for victims of birth defects by giving in January to the March of Dimes.

The Gay Nineties Festive Times

During the Gay Nineties, hostesses often announced in the newspapers the hours they would receive guests on New Year's. People arrived in their best finery — men in silk hats, with chamois skin gloves, and ladies in "stiff bombazine with sealskin tippets".

Callers left their cards on trays in the reception hall, greeted the host and hostess, then went to the dining room, where tables held such substantial foods as roast beef, turkey, ham, relishes, along with all kinds of fancy pastries. Of course, punch and the traditional eggnog were dispensed in large quantities. After their guests had departed, the host and hostess often made a round of calls on their friends. As a result, the affair became a calling marathon.

At times, undesirables managed to crash the parties; also guests who had imbibed too much at different homes sometimes caused hostesses embarrassment.

FORMOSA

Christmas in Formosa is a musical one. Some early missionaries, English in the South and Canadians in the North, were musicians who helped develop a musical church. Handel's The Messiah, as well as other cantatas and oratorios, is beloved and sung by several choirs each year.

Bethlehem Busy At Christmas Time

Since the first Christmas Christians have followed the Star to the stable-grotto beneath the church of the Nativity, the traditional birthplace of Jesus of Nazareth in Bethlehem.

Bethlehem is even poorer than most people would believe. A recent visitor said "Wanderers fill the streets — anyone can see why Mary and Joseph found no room in the Inn."

Every Christmas, shepherds watching their flocks outside Bethlehem, had to be especially watchful that the sheep did not trap themselves in the barbed wire separating Jordan and Israel. Bethlehem, on the Jordan side of the wire, has been sorely affected by the hostility and the uneasy truce. It is crowded with Arab refugees who formerly lived in Israel.

The effect of the conflict has been crippling of Bethlehm's chief industry; the making and selling of objects of piety from olive wood, Dead sea stone and mother of pearl. Except at Christmas, pilgrims are so few that the profit had gone from the business.

On Christmas eve, however, the dusty city takes on new life. Christmas diplomats living in divided Jerusalem expect to be escorted to the little town over the unusual highway through no-man's land. Pilgrims from the Israel side pass through the Mandelbaum Gate.

Rich and poor Pilgrims worship together in the fourth century church of the Nativity. There is a high mass, during which the image of the Christ Child is carried from the church through the Mandelbaum Gate.

The ceremonies come to a climax before three adjacent shrines. The Altars of the Nativity, The Wise Men and the Manger. Outside, Christians from many lands will sing, as angels sang nearly 2,000 years ago; "Glory To God In The Highest", and on earth peace and good will toward men.

MINCE PIE

The oriental character of the spices and flavoring of mince pie was said to represent the rich gifts the wise men brought to the Christ Child.

Easy as Eggnog Pie

Delectable Eggnog Pie, fluffy as an angel's wing, is a knockout dish for the holiday buffet. The pie has that wonderful "blue-ribbon cook" appearance—and can be made in two shakes of a reindeer's tail. Reliable unflavored gelatine combines with prepared eggnog for holiday flair; like other dishes made with unflavored gelatine, it's sure to be the kind of light, cool dessert perfect for a hearty dinner. The filling goes into a chocolate nut crust; garnish with a wreath of whipped cream, slivered nuts, chocolate curls, and maraschino cherries.

Eggnog Chiffon Pie

2 envelopes unflavored gelatine
$\frac{1}{4}$ cup sugar
1 quart non-alcoholic eggnog
1 cup heavy cream, whipped until stiff
Brazil Nut Chocolate Crust*

In the top of a double boiler, stir together the gelatine and sugar; stir in 1 cup of the eggnog. Cook and stir constantly over boiling water until gelatine is dissolved. Remove from heat; stir in remaining eggnog. Chill until thickened but not set. Beat until fluffy and uniform in texture; fold in whipped cream. Chill a few minutes until a little of the mixture mounds when lifted and dropped back with a spoon. Turn into Brazil Nut Chocolate Crust. Chill until set. Cover and refrigerate — overnight, if you like — until serving time.

*Brazil Nut Chocolate Crust

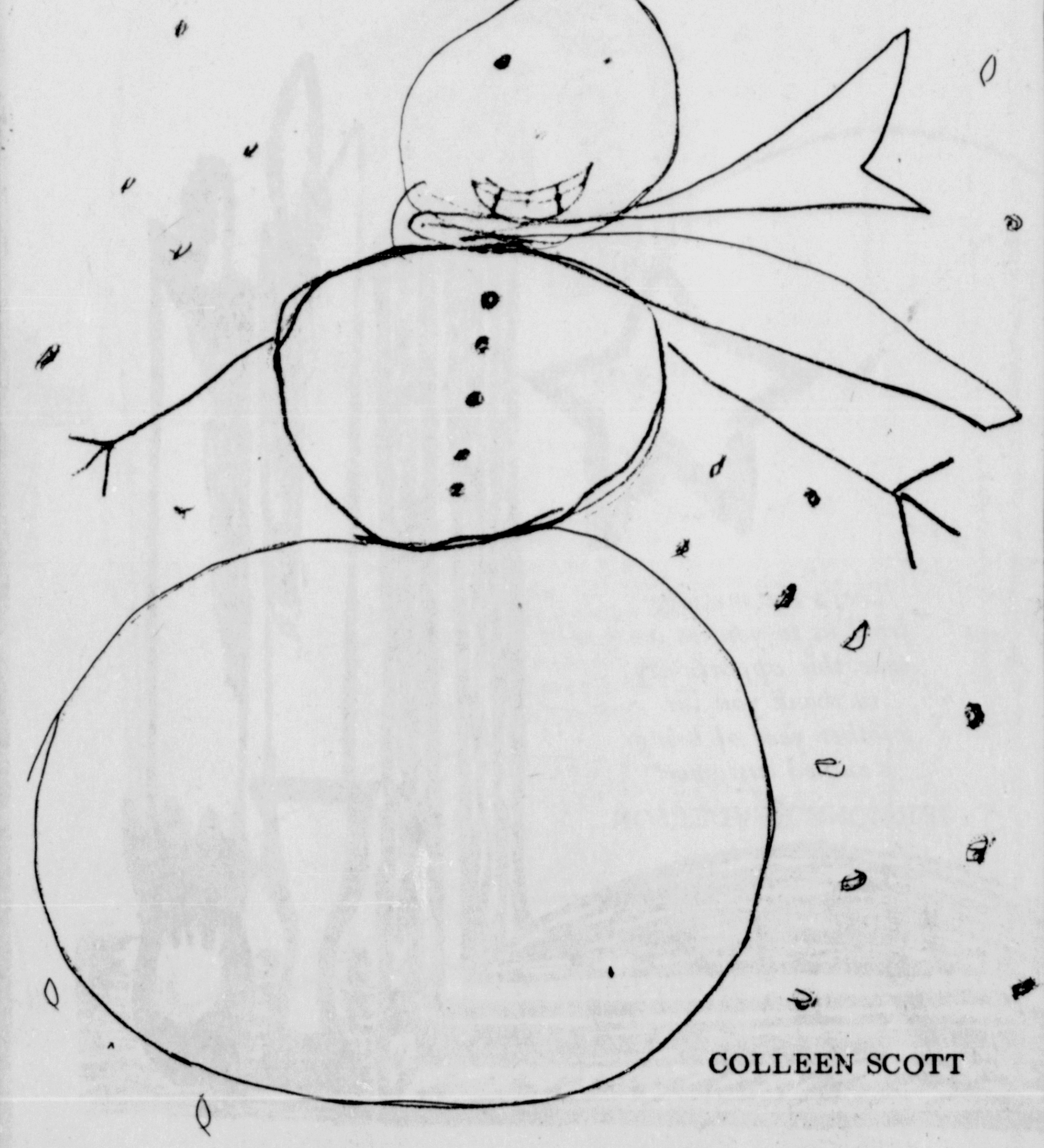
Mix together 1 cup finely ground Brazil nuts, 2 tablespoons sugar and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup chopped semi-sweet chocolate pieces. Press over bottom and sides of 10-inch pie plate. Bake in 300° F. oven 15 minutes. Cool.

GLAD TIDINGS

Let every heart rejoice . . . it's
Christmas! To each and every one of our
valued friends, we send
our most cordial wishes for a
holiday season abounding in blessings.

HORNBACK
GROCERY & MARKET

1901 E. MALONE SIKESTON



Like the calm
contentment of a snowy
landscape, may you and yours have
the serene peacefulness of Blessed Christmas.

COLLEEN SCOTT

SCOTT INSURANCE AGENCY
100 N. NEW MADRID GR 1-3347 SIKESTON, MO.

Best Wishes
BILLY
Bobby Grosjean

Our warmest wishes
to all for
a bright
holiday.

E. C. ROBINSON LUMBER CO.

100 S. PRAIRIE SIKESTON, MO. GR 1-3284

For Family's Christmas Fun

Little Prune People Bring Good Luck

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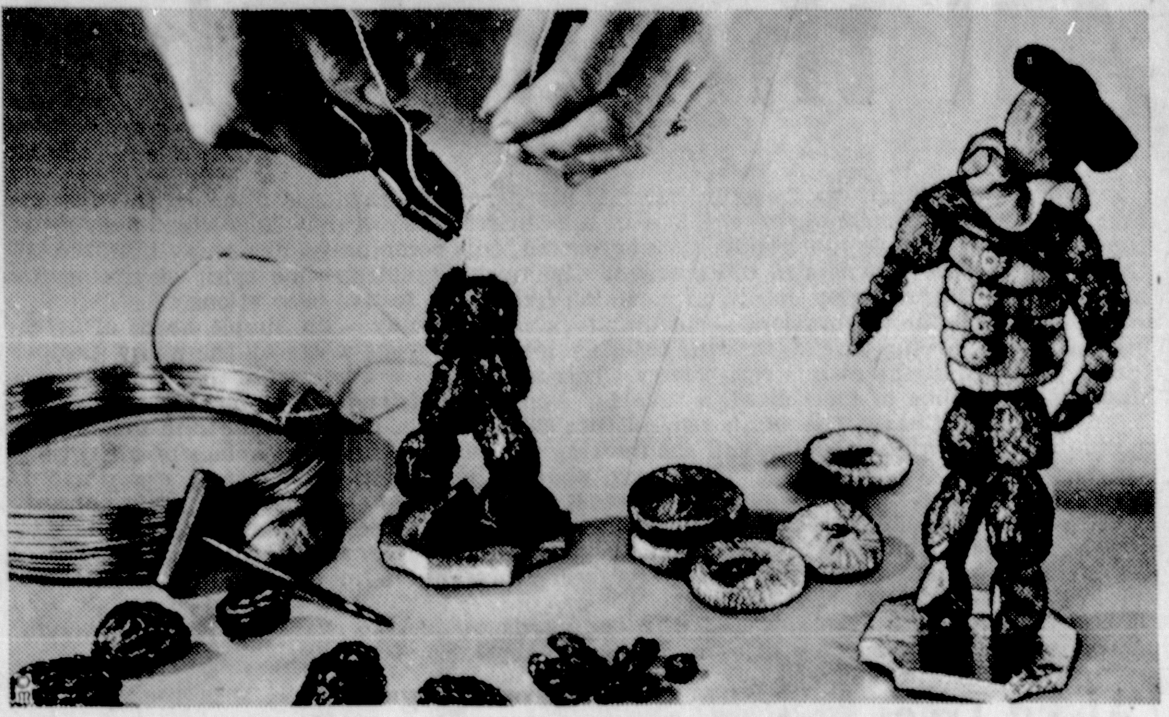
3. Punch hole through two Brazil nuts and string wire through holes to form feet and glue nuts to wooden base.

4. String two or three prunes on each wire for legs. Then twist two strands of wire around each other to form one strand so that body can be made from prunes or figs (five or six figs or two or three prunes).

5. Twist strands of wire again to hold torso in place at neck. Then separate wires and bend down arms. Make arms of prunes, adding raisins for cuffs or hands, snip off extra wire and bend into loop to hold fruit in place.

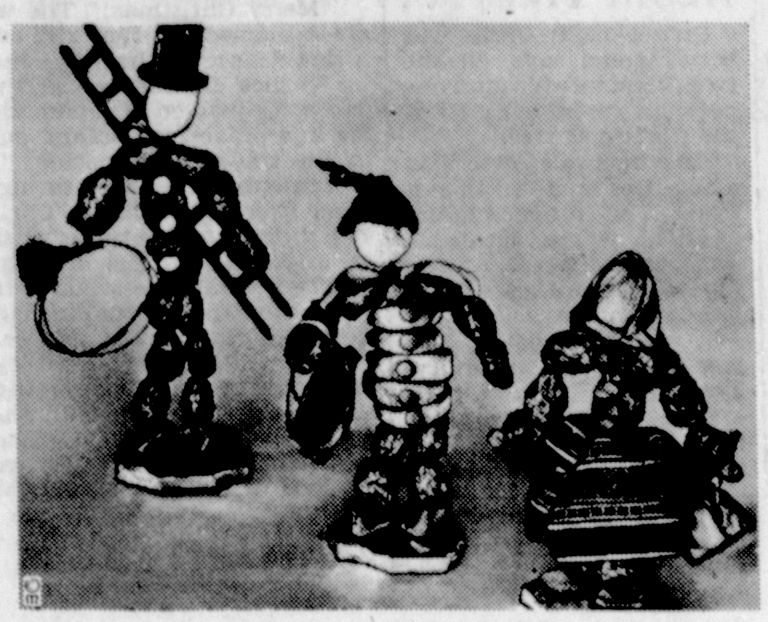
6. For the head, make small hole in end of walnut and insert short piece of wire in walnut — just far enough to hold head in place, using balance of wire to wrap around wire that forms body of figure.

7. With scraps of cloth, thumb tacks, small balls of foil or raisins and a little creative thought, dress the little prune figures.



PRUNE PEOPLE BRING luck during the coming year, legend says. They are easy to make with ingredients most families have on hand at Christmas time — prunes, figs, Brazil nuts, together with plywood scraps, picture wire and scraps of such decorative materials as foil and gift wrapping paper.

* * *



SOME CHARACTERS that might be created from prunes and other ingredients are shown at right. The chimney sweep is prunes from neck to toe. His ladder and hat are made from shiny black construction paper. He and his companions, the Tyrolean prune couple, stand on a three-inch wooden base covered with foil. Each has Brazil nuts glued to the base for feet, and a walnut for a head.

"NIGHT OF CAKES"

In Ireland, Christmas Eve is often called the Night of Cakes. This name is based on the custom, still practiced, of baking special Christmas Eve cakes spiced with caraway seeds.

Skiers, Go South!

Skiing is a booming sport on southern slopes, now embellished with new lodges, tows and man-made snow.

by Bill Robinson
inThe Ford Times

We watched the southern gentleman on skis as he approached his moment of truth or catastrophe. Balancing precariously, he careened forward in a most ungentle manner. The result was inevitable. Spraddle-legged, he sprawled in a cloud of man-made snow. His reaction as he struggled to his feet was vexed but unvindictive: "Dad-blame these slats!"

He could have been any novice, anywhere, but the significant fact is that he was a southern gentleman, and he was skiing in his own bailwick -- Gatlinburg, a Tennessee town known to millions as the gateway to warm-weather playgrounds in the Smokies. What's more,he had a choice of several skiing areas within reasonable driving distance, with still others planned for future winters.

Skiing has arrived in the South, or at least in the mountainous parts of it. And it's all due to a comparatively simple device which, in air temperatures of 28 degrees or less, combines compressed air with water to spew out snow. The man-made snow, moreover, is heavier and wetter than the natural variety, packs better, and lasts longer during warm spells.

Anyone in Gatlinburg will direct you to Mt. Harrison at the slightest show of interest, and not without a certain amount of pride.

"About three miles up the mountain," a gas-station attendant had told us, with a slow drawl and a wide smile. "You can't miss it."

He was right. Mt. Harrison was painted a birthday-cake white. Across the slopes and valleys to nearby Pigeon Forge Mountain, the bluish haze which hangs over the Great Smokies created a winter landscape of classic beauty. The winding road quickly reached the base lodge, after passing numerous A-frame chaltets cozy with the yellow-red light of fireplaces. The lodge is at once modern and rustic, a massive structure of glass, dark-stained wood and blue-green masonry. It is hard to determine which dominates -- the lodge or the long, elbow - shaped experts' ski run. And it really is expert. Mt. Harrison is a steep 2,700 feet high. The experts' trail is 3,500 feet; the intermediates' is 2,900. There is also a year-round indoor ice skating rink near the base lodge.

Skiing is one of the world's oldest sports; Ullter, the Scandinavian god of winter, is always pictured walking on skis with curved toes. The Great Smokies are ancient, too -- our oldest mountains, in fact -- but it took a long time for skiers and mountains to get together. And probably they wouldn't have made it yet except for the snow machine and the determination of a handful of enthusiasts.

One of these was Paul Holm of St. Louis a recreational consultant by profession. It was he who persuaded Gatlinburg to build a ski resort, an investment that will probably reach $2 million when companion winter sports facilities are completed.

The man who gave Gatlinburg the go sign on skiing was Walter Schoenknecht, owner-operator of Mt. Snow in Vermont, and an acknowledge authority on skiing. Hired as a consultant, he studied local weather charts for thirty years back. He walked the valleys and ridges, then based his favorable judgement on the average snowfall (64 inches), the winter temperatures, and the snow machine. Hans Woldrich, former 'Olympic team member from Austria, was hired to head a staff of instructors, and in December, 1963, Gatlinburg was ready.

Warm weather slowed the opening. Record snows were followed by record rains. But when Christmas Eve arrived, so did almost three feet of natural snow to bolster the artificial stuff. By midnorning on weekend days, the 500 pairs of skis, boots and poles were rented, and by evening southerners who had once hardly heard of a stem christie were expertly talking ski shop before the great stone fireplace.

Elsewhere in the South, the combination of mild winters, high altitude and snow machines had already proved capable of providing a skiing season from early December to late March, with motels, hotels and restaurants happy to remain open to accommodate the skiers. Cataloochee and others, too.

Just across Great Smoky Moutains National Park from Gatlinburg is Cataloochee Ranch near Waynesville, North Carolina. A dude ranch from spring through autumn, it becomes a ski resort in winter, with five slopes, a 1,400-foot T-bar, four rope tows, and six ski instructors. Skis, poles and boots can be rented. Cataloochee's atmosphere is relaxed and rustic. There are accommodations for 50 persons in cottages and lodge dormitories for skiers who bring their own sleeping bags, and a dining room in the lodge. Nearby, at Maggie Valley, is an all-year ice skating rink.

Farther north along the Blue Ridge Parkway, at Blowing Rock, North Carolina, there are two ski areas. The new Hound Ears Gold and Ski Club has a 1,000-foot ski run, double chair lift, rental shop and snack bar plus luxury accommodations on the American plan in chalets adjoining the ski slopes. Nearby is Blowing Rock Ski Resort with three ski slopes, three rope tows and a T-bar, rental equipment, a staff of eight instructors, and a dining room.

Still farther north, at Hot Spring, Virginia, the Homestead Hotel has operated a ski lodge, with dining room and lounge, since 1959. Its four slopes are served by three rope tows plus a trestle car lift with a capacity of 350 persons per hour; it also has three ski trails. Also in Virginia, at Washington, is Skylines, boasting a T-bar and three rope tows.

What makes these southern ski areas doubly attractive to northern as well as southern skiers is the variety of activities made possible by their novel geography. At the Homestead, for instance, it is not unusual for a winter visitor to ski in the morning, play a round of golf in the afternoon, and take a swim in the hotel's heated pool at night.

And when the season nears its end the skier, driving down from the slopes, will find spring flowers blooming.

WH-E-E-E!

MARCH
OF
DIMES

LEG BRACES don't spoil play of Donna Dill, 5, Hillsboro, Tex., 1967 March of Dimes National Poster Child, seen at playground slide with mother, Mrs. Jo Ford Dill. Pretty child is paralyzed below waist by birth defect of an open spine. You can aid research and patient care for victims of birth defects by giving in January to the March of Dimes.

The Gay Nineties Festive Times

During the Gay Nineties, hostesses often announced in the newspapers the hours they would receive guests on New Year's. People arrived in their best finery — men in silk hats, with chamois skin gloves, and ladies in "stiff bombazine with sealskin tippets".

Callers left their cards on trays in the reception hall, greeted the host and hostess, then went to the dining room, where tables held such substantial foods as roast beef, turkey, ham, relishes, along with all kinds of fancy pastries. Of course, punch and the traditional eggnog were dispensed in large quantities. After their guests had departed, the host and hostess often made a round of calls on their friends. As a result, the affair became a calling marathon.

At times, undesirables managed to crash the parties; also guests who had imbibed too much at different homes sometimes caused hostesses embarrassment.

Bethlehem Busy At Christmas Time

Since the first Christmas Christians have followed the Star to the stable-grotto beneath the church of the Nativity, the traditional birthplace of Jesus of Nazareth in Bethlehem.

Bethlehem is even poorer than most people would believe. A recent visitor said "Wanderers fill the streets — anyone can see why Mary and Joseph found no room in the Inn."

Every Christmas, shepherds watching their flocks outside Bethlehem, had to be especially watchful that the sheep did not trap themselves in the barbed wire separating Jordan and Israel. Bethlehem, on the Jordan side of the wire, has been sorely affected by the hostility and the uneasy truce. It is crowded with Arab refugees who formerly lived in Israel.

The effect of the conflict has been crippling of Bethlehm's chief industry; the making and selling of objects of piety from olive wood, Dead sea stone and mother of pearl. Except at Christmas, pilgrims are so few that the profit had gone from the business.

On Christmas eve, however, the dusty city takes on new life. Christmas diplomats living in divided Jerusalem expect to be escorted to the little town over the unusual highway through no-man's land. Pilgrims from the Israel side pass through the Mandelbaum Gate.

Rich and poor Pilgrims worship together in the fourth century church of the Nativity. There is a high mass, during which the image of the Christ Child is carried from the church through the Mandelbaum Gate.

The ceremonies come to a climax before three adjacent shrines. The Altars of the Nativity, The Wise Men and the Manger. Outside, Christians from many lands will sing, as angels sang nearly 2,000 years ago; "Glory To God In The Highest", and on earth peace and good will toward men.

MINCE PIE

The oriental character of the spices and flavoring of mince pie was said to represent the rich gifts the wise men brought to the Christ Child.

Easy as Eggnog Pie

Delectable Eggnog Pie, fluffy as an angel's wing, is a knockout dish for the holiday buffet. The pie has that wonderful "blue-ribbon cook" appearance—and can be made in two shakes of a reindeer's tail. Reliable unflavored gelatine combines with prepared eggnog for holiday flair; like other dishes made with unflavored gelatine, it's sure to be the kind of light, cool dessert perfect for a hearty dinner. The filling goes into a chocolate nut crust; garnish with a wreath of whipped cream, slivered nuts, chocolate curls, and maraschino cherries.

Eggnog Chiffon Pie

2 envelopes unflavored gelatine
¼ cup sugar
1 quart non-alcoholic eggnog
1 cup heavy cream, whipped until stiff
Brazil Nut Chocolate Crust*

In the top of a double boiler, stir together the gelatine and sugar; stir in 1 cup of the eggnog. Cook and stir constantly over boiling water until gelatine is dissolved. Remove from heat; stir in remaining eggnog. Chill until thickened but not set. Beat until fluffy and uniform in texture; fold in whipped cream. Chill a few minutes until a little of the mixture mounds when lifted and dropped back with a spoon. Turn into Brazil Nut Chocolate Crust. Chill until set. Cover and refrigerate — overnight, if you like — until serving time.

*Brazil Nut Chocolate Crust

Mix together 1 cup finely ground Brazil nuts, 2 tablespoons sugar and ¼ cup chopped semi-sweet chocolate pieces. Press over bottom and sides of 10-inch pie plate. Bake in 300° F. oven 15 minutes. Cool.

FORMOSA

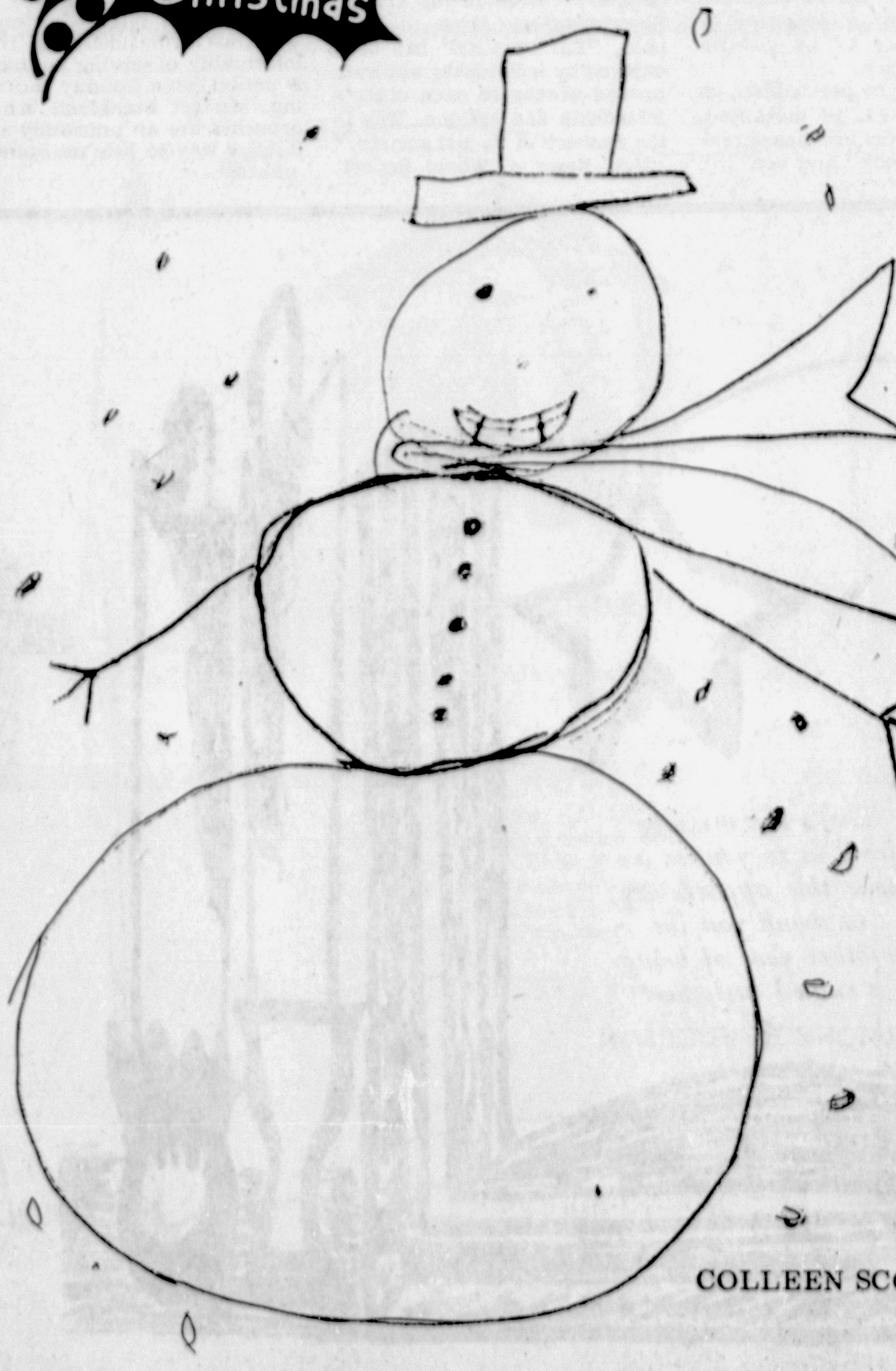
Christmas in Formosa is a musical one. Some early missionaries, English in the South and Canadians in the North, were musicians who helped develop a musical church. Handel's The Messiah, as well as other cantatas and oratorios, is beloved and sung by several choirs each year.

GLAD TIDINGS

Let every heart rejoice . . . it's Christmas! To each and every one of our valued friends, we send our most cordial wishes for a holiday season abounding in blessings.

HORNBACK
GROCERY & MARKET

1901 E. MALONE SIKESTON



Merry Christmas

Like the calm
contentment of a snowy
landscape, may you and yours have
the serene peacefulness of Blessed Christmas.

COLLEEN SCOTT

SCOTT INSURANCE AGENCY
100 N. NEW MADRID GR 1-3347 SIKESTON, MO.

Best Wishes
BILLY
Bobby Grojean

Our warmest wishes to all for a bright holiday.

E. C. ROBINSON LUMBER CO.
100 S. PRAIRIE SIKESTON, MO. GR 1-3284

Coordinate Homemade Chocolate Fudge To Design Of Gift Paper!

Kitchen Santas always have more fun than anyone at Christmas! See what delightful work they'll be doing this year. Here's a simple recipe which produces a marvelous homemade candy. Because semi-sweet chocolate morsels are pre-sweetened, ready-to-eat "as is", they make delicious fudge with the addition of only one ingredient—thrifty, sweetened condensed milk. With frosting and a paper tube, you can pipe designs on squares of fudge, box four squares, then wrap the boxes in Christmas papers that go with the fudge designs. It's fun and there's no end to the merry designs you can make!

Gift Box Fudge

- 2 6-ounce packages or 1 12-ounce jumbo package (2 cups) semi-sweet chocolate morsels
- ⅔ cup sweetened condensed milk
- 1 tablespoon water
- 1 teaspoon vanilla

Melt semi-sweet chocolate morsels over hot, not boiling water in top of double boiler. Remove from hot water. Add milk, water and vanilla; stir until smooth (do not beat). Turn into greased 10" x 5" x 3" pan. Chill until firm. Mark into squares. Decorate individual squares with butter frosting from pastry tube in pink and white candy stripes. Or cover squares with flaked coconut; decorate with candied red cherry halves and pieces of angelica. Or use pastry tube to make candy canes; top canes with multi-color sugar candy.

YIELD: Approximately 1¼ pounds.

The Challenge of "Freedom Now"

by Morris I. Leibman
Member of the Illinois Bar and Chairman of Standing Committee on Education against Communism of the American Bar Association

There is a standard against which we would regularly test basic issues of foreign policy. That standard is the historical and continuous struggle of human beings for freedom and dignity. This must be our basis in confronting Breshnev and Kosygin. We are right because the history of man proves it.

Domestic issues must also be measured against man's historic struggle for liberty. For the history of the advance of world Communism overwhelmingly provides the evidence that they will seize upon any situation approximating dissent for propaganda purposes. Woodrow Wilson once said:

"A nation which does not remember what it was yesterday, does not know what it is today, not what it is trying to do. We are trying to do a futile thing if we do not know where we came from or what we have been about."

In seeking to improve tomorrow, it is our duty to remember where we have been and reflect on where we are. Our goals are set forth in the Declaration and buttressed by a Constitution, a system of checks and balances which permits the continuation of western civilization's spirited dialogue. This unhampered dialogue makes possible the opportunity to continuously approximate our moral and spiritual goals.

For we live in that instant of time when it can be said that never before have 190 million people enjoyed so many material benefits -- however imperfect their distrubition. The multiplication of consumer wealth, however, is subordinate to our greatest accomplishment -- the fashioning of the law society. There is an obligation to that law society. Lincoln said:

"Let every American, every lover of liberty, every well-wisher, to his posterity, swear by the blood of the Revolution, never to violate in the least particular, the laws of the country. . . . Let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father and to tear the character of his own and his children's liberty . . . ."

No society, free or tyrannical, can give its citizens the "right" to break the law. There can be no law to which obedience is optional; no command to which the States attach an "if you please".

But what has happened to us? Why is it necessary at this time to repeat what should be axiomatic and accepted? What is the responsibility of a citizen? Unequivocally the continuing social task for the morally sensitive citizen is to impart reality to the yet unachieved ideal of full and equal participation by all and in all our values and opportunities. There are not easy solutions for man's inhumanity to man.

There is nothing new in violence. Throughout mankind's history it has been too often a way of life. Whole continents have been involved in riot, rebellion and revolution. A large part of the world lives behind the ugly iron and bamboo curtains of Communism.

But this cannot justify terror in the North or in the South. No individual or group at any time, for any reason, has a right to exact self-determined retribution. All too often retaliation injures the innocent at random and provokes counter-retaliation against those equally innocent.

Our imperfections do not license tearing down the structures which have given us our progress. The only solution is the free and open law society.

In this frame of reference let us identify certain current forces whose aim is to destroy the law society.

The inexorable requirement of Communism to exploit every difference between men should now be clearly understood. Yet we seem to be surprised, confused, even bitter about Communist intervention in our civil rights problems. What could be a more natural target for Communist usage?

While the Negroes of America have a long history of resisting this subversion, it would be stupidly dangerous to believe that Communists would not seek to insert themselves where there is unreasoning and extreme militancy in any troubled area. This is no reflection on any segment of our society. The Communists know they can profit by stimulating agitation and disrespect for law and order. They would be neglectful of their own sinister doctrines if they did not use these instruments of subversion and violence.

Ethnological warfare is a widely exploited revolutionary tactic. To the Communist all means are justified by the end--a basic concept we of the law society reject. These Communists have many imitators. Those who reject our legal methods and choose terror.

force, violence, hate and bigotry only play into the hands of the international Communist conspiracy.

The jungle lawlessness of the frontier demonstrated to the pioneers that only the installation of American juridical proceedings would enable them to weld together the disparate territories into one nation.

I am deeply troubled by certain concepts which have sought acceptability: "Freedom Now" and "Righteous Civil Disobedience".

"Freedom Now" is an illusion. The desire for self-expression can be satisfied only in an atmosphere of freedom, and freedom is not absolute. It exists only within the confines of the necessary restraining measures of society. The cry for immediacy is the cry for impossibility. What is possible is to continue to patiently build the structure that permit the development of better justice.

Let us beware of pat phrases such as "justice delayed is justice denied."

Justice delayed is no excuse for anti-justice. The demand for equality cannot be converted into a fight for superiority. We must be, can only be, for freedom under law, for order is the sine qua non of the constitutional system if there is to be any possibility for long-term justice based on public consensus.

What about the concept of "righteous civil disobedience?"

It seems to me that there is an inherent contradiction in the concept of premediated, "righteous", civil disobedience. Such a concept is wholly incompatible with the concept of the American legal system.

This is particularly axiomatic in a society such as ours where the law is not static and where, if it is claimed to be oppressive or coercive, many effective channels for change are constantly available. Our legislatures have regularly met the changing times and changing needs of the society with consideration for the unalienable rights of all. Our law has not only been a guardian of freedom, but the affirmative agent for freedom.

A grave danger is presented where the idea of civil disobedience may evoke sympathy in a cause which seems just.

For once we accept such a doubtful doctrine, we legitamatize it for other causes which should be rejected. We would set a standard of conduct which then must becone acceptable for all. Thus we substitute pressure for persuasion and squander the carefully nurtured value of self-restraint and jeopardize the system of law.

Our grievances must be settled in the courts and not in the streets. Muscle is no substitute for morality. We must insist that men use their minds --not their biceps.

Finger Style Food

Foods for nibbling are welcome at holiday festivities. Try this quick and easy spread for toast rounds or crackers. Combine 1 can (12 oz.) luncheon meat, ground with 1/2 cup sour cream, 1/8 teaspoon garlic salt, and 1 teaspoon dry instant onion, reconstituted. Mix thoroughly.

Bologna Kabobs are good finger eatin' too, and easy. On skewers or on wooden picks thread: bologna cubes, green pepper squares, and small spiced beets; or 2 bologna cubes and pickled cherry pepper; or 3 bologna cubes, pimento squares, green tomato pickles and gherkins.

THE CHRISTMAS STORY
ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW, VERSES 1-12 OF CHAPTER 2

NOW WHEN JESUS WAS BORN IN BETHLEHEM OF JUDAEA IN THE DAYS OF HEROD THE KING, BEHOLD, THERE CAME WISE MEN FROM THE EAST to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: For thus it is written by the prophet, and thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, are not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people of Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what the time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young Child; and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. When they had heard the King, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, til it came and stood over where the young Child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary and His mother, and fell down, and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their country another way.

"Full Equality"— What it Really Means

By David Lawrence

President Johnson, in a recent speech at the University of Denver, declared that citizens in the American Republic should be accorded "full equality and a full sense of a just society."

But how shall we define "full equality?"

We accept the principle proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence that "all men are created equal." Yet their physical and mental powers are by no means uniform. Indeed, such differences often exert a significant influence on whether an individual achieves happiness and a successful life.

Citizens, of course, are equal in the eyes of the law -- in the treatment they are entitled to receive at the hands of any governmental authority.

As for "a just society," this cannot be imposed by government itself insofar as all the relationships of individuals to one another are concerned. Society should be "just," and, to the extent that law regulates or restrains or limits human behavior, the rules ought to be applied equally.

But having conceded this, we still have not clarified the meaning of "full equality" or "a just society" in the everyday life of the American people.

For in many respects we have always had "full equality and a full sense of a just society." People of every race and color and creed and ethnic origin have participated in it.

Negroes, for instance, have attained "full equality" as they have made successes in business and in various professions and occupations. Was it education alone that helped them? Or was it recognition in "a just society" of their individual capacity, character and personaltiy?

It is often asserted that lack of a high-school or college education among Negroes has barred them from being accepted as part of "a just society." Many good people among the whites have also had little schooling. Good character and congeniality, moreover, are not necessarily attributes of every educated or wealthy person.

"Full equality" can never be accorded artificially to the shiftless and the lazy, the dishonest and the irresponsible. The punishments meted out by government and by society itself inevitably will segregate the good people from the bad. Morality knows no color line.

Millions of Negroes are today discouraged by what some of their misguided and well-education brethren -- whites as well as Negroes -- are doing unwittingly to produce an unhappy life in America. Riots have been provoked and violence incited in city after city.

"Freedom of association" -- a constitutional right -- is being assailed. "Demonstrations" are directed at judges who maintain their membership in a private club confined to persons of one color. But have we forgotten that some of the most respected of our fraternal organizations have always limited their membership to persons of a particular religious faith?

Government itself also becomes enmeshed in contradictions. Lately we have heard much about the theory of "equal opportunity." Governmental spokesmen have pleaded for it. Committees have been set up in States and cities to confer about it with employers. Businessmen have been urged to employ more Negroes.

To hire Negroes just for the sake of achieving a "racial balance" is to disregard efficiency. To reject a white person of superior ability in favor of a Negro applicant who is not qualified, or vice versa, does not mean "full equality." It is discrimination. Only when capability, character and personality are the sole yardsticks of measurement will the meaning of "full equality" be thoroughly appreciated in "a just society."

The personal prejudices of individuals will not be amended or revised by violence or by physical force or by governmental coercion.

The power of persuasion, on the other hand, is unlimited. But how can the process of reason be applied? And how can a better understanding of the correct meaning of "full equality" be attained?

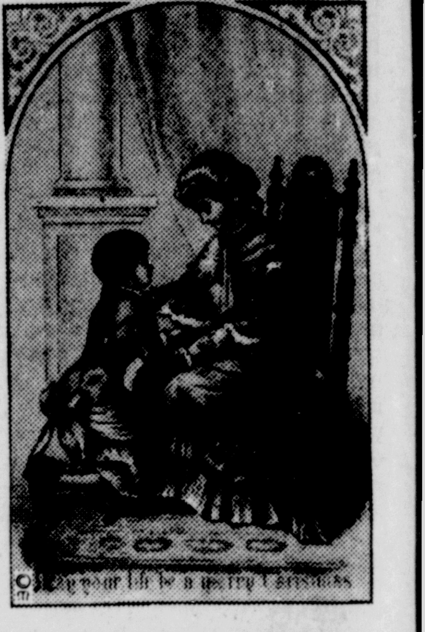
Guidance will come from the tenets of our religious thinking. Since ancient days we have been taught that man has a duty to his fellow man. No government can, by mere formal enactments, reach into the heart and mind of a citizen and cause him to associate with someone he hasn't learned to like. Only a man's conscience will tell him whether he is prejudiced by race or is selective by the everyday tests of congeniality.

Many Negroes -- unsung and unnoticed -- are capable of acts of human brotherhood which equal those performed by persons of any other race or color.

Millions of people, irrespective of color, have found a mutuality of understanding in one another. Even in the era of discriminatory laws in the past, "full equality" has been enjoyed by individuals who have proved worthy of each other's friendship and esteem. This is the essence of "a just society."

U.S. News & World Report.

It's "Merry Christmas" All through the Town



"Merry Christmas!" In these two familiar words, often heard and often repeated, there lives and glows the meaning of the first of all Christmases, on that Holy Night nearly two thousand years ago. As the happy day approaches, this community, like many hundreds of thousands of other towns and cities around the world, proclaims the spirit of the season in ringing bells and happy carols, in gleaming lights and festive decorations.

Through all the celebrations — community, church, family — the simple words of greeting run like a glowing thread, weaving together into one joyous whole all the many glorious things that Christmas stands for. "Merry Christmas!" The words remind that Christmas is traditionally a time of merriment, a time for family and friends to gather together.

"Merry Christmas!" The words remind that Christmas is, indeed, more than merry. The lights and the laughter, the fun and the feasting are but the surface symbols of all Christmas truly means. It is a time of giving and sharing, a time to remember others, not only family, friends and neighbors, but all mankind, and especially the less fortunate among us.

As gaily wrapped packages make their way to Christmas trees around our town, the gifts once again recall the spirit of giving that began with the gold, frankincense and myrrh of the Wise Men, and the fragrant evergreen trees represent the message of the Christ Child, the inspiration of life eternal.

"Merry Christmas," we say, and with the words we seek to share our reverent wonder at the age-old story, our joy in ever-present blessings.

About Trees . . .

On the night Christ was born, legend says, all the trees burst into bloom. Thus began many stories about the Christmas tree.

Early folk tales described a huge tree in the midst of a forest. The tree held many candles, some straight, some upside down. At the top was an infant with a halo around his head.

It was believed that the tree represented humanity. The candles, up and down, symbolized people, good and bad. The infant was the Christ Child.

How Celebrations Began

"Merry Christmas!" The words are simple, familiar, even old-fashioned, yet they still contain a newness and freshness, a significance to thrill the heart of mankind.

Whence did they come, these familiar words? As a holy day and a holiday, Christmas means both festive merrymaking and prayerful worship, and both meanings are expressed in the traditional greeting, "Merry Christmas."

Christmas, commemorating the birth of Christ, derives its name from the medieval "Christes Masse," the mass of Christ. Yet, in the first centuries of the Christian church, there was no celebration of the birth of Christ, no Christmas.

The December festivals of those days were pagan in nature — the Roman Saturnalia in Southern Europe, the Yuletide festival of the winter solstice in Northern Europe.

When, in the fifth century A.D., Christmas began to be celebrated on December 25, the old customs of the pagan festivals were connected with the Christmas feast. The merrymaking continued, but it gained a deeper meaning, as pagan traditions were hallowed by association with the Nativity.

Thus Christmas became "Merry Christmas!"

Men Yielding Initiative In Sex To Women

By ROB WARDEN

LAS VEGAS, Nev., Nov. 30. --A California psychiatrist said Wednesday that women have become more sexually assertive, and men have become indifferent about sex.

"This is not only true for the mature and middle-aged, but it appears to be equally valid for the youth," Dr. Ralph R. Greenson told the 20th Clinical Convention of the American Medical Association.

Greenson, clinical professor of psychiatry at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles, said that in his private practice he finds more men than women who display coldness and disinterest toward sex.

In the middle-aged group, Greenson said, women used to submit to sex passively, but the situation has now changed.

"Women (aged 40 to 50) now expect, in fact it would be more precise to say they demand, sexual satisfaction," he said.

In the past, Greenson added, women seemed more dependent on being loved as a prerequisite for sex, but today they seem just as able as men to enjoy sex without love.

"Apparently, as women have gained greater freedom economically and politically, they feel entitled to equality in this are along with their other equal rights, he said.

Also at this age, a man tends to become concerned about preserving his body from stress and strain and regards sex as a "dangerous obligation contracted for when he was young and foolhardy," Greenson said.

"He may play 36 holes of golf at his country club and cards afterward, but at night he is apt to feel sex is too strenuous and depleting," he commented.

Passage from Hamlet

. . . the crowing of the cock.
Some say that ever 'gainst
that season
Wherein our Saviour's birth
is celebrated.
The bird of dawning singeth
all night long;
And then, they say, no spirit
dare stir abroad;
The nights are wholesome;
then no planets strike
No fairy takes, no witch
hath power to charm,
So hallow'd and so gracious
is time.

SIDEBOARD BREAKFAST

It's an old English custom, breakfast off the sideboard. The informality of serving yourself is perfect for a holiday morning. Buffet breakfasts and brunches are an unusually attractive way to help the homemaker.

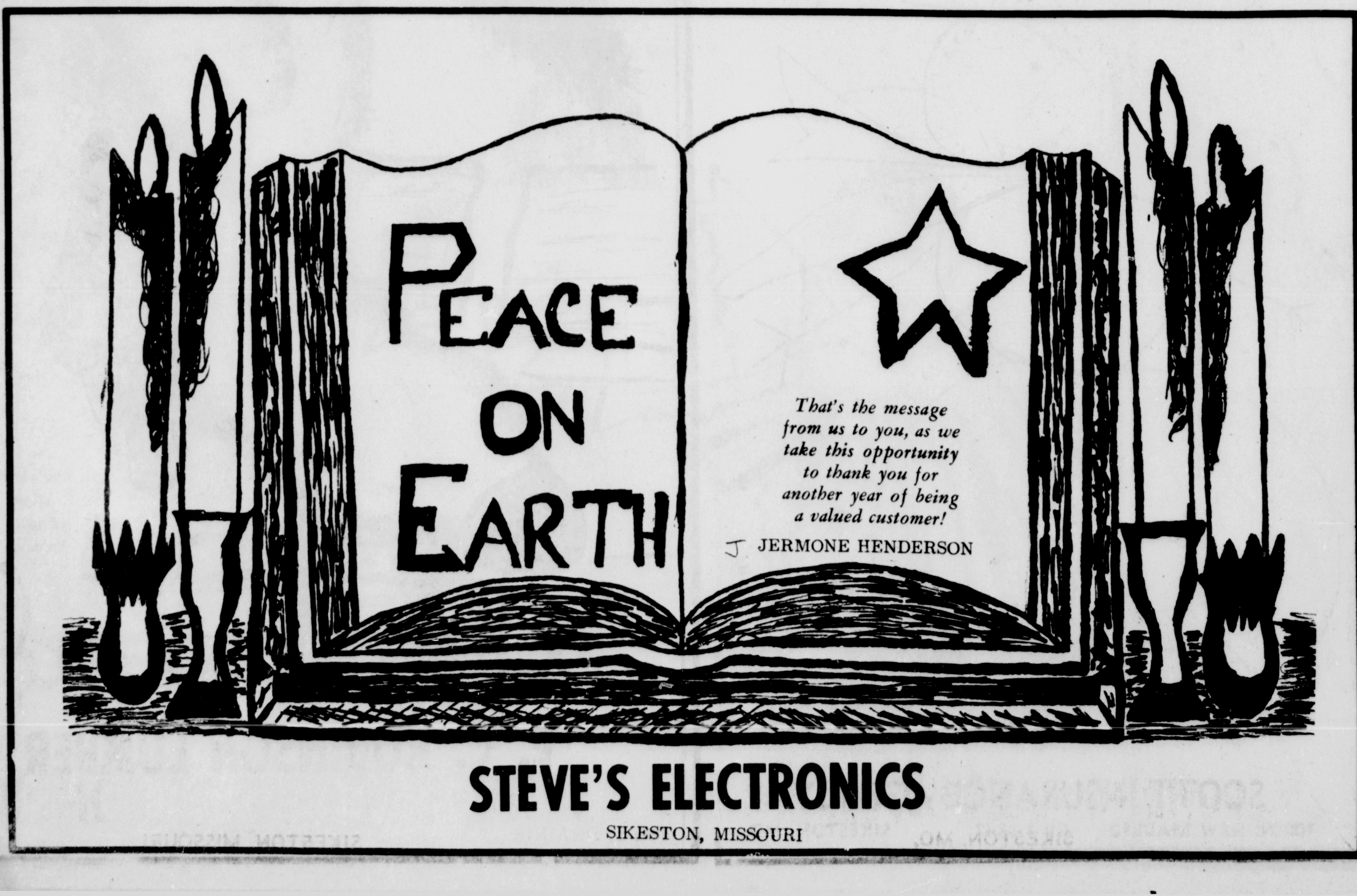
Cards Tell Of Changes

The tradition of exchanging Christmas cards is a charming part of the joyous holiday, and it has a history of its own.

One of the most interesting parts of that history is the way that greeting cards serve to record changing social customs, manners and fashions through the years, points out Miss Esther Mooney, curator of the Norcross, Inc., greeting card collection.

For instance, an English card of 1892 shows the formality existing between parents and children during the Victorian era. Here, a little girl kneels solemnly at her mother's knee, sedately offering her a Christmas bouquet, with the wish, "May your life be a Merry Christmas."

Modern cards take a livelier, more light-hearted approach. Even earlier, greeting cards began to reflect an easier sort of filial relationship. Declares a 1930 card: "3 cheers 4 a Merry Christmas and you, Dad!"


PEACE ON EARTH
That's the message from us to you, as we take this opportunity to thank you for another year of being a valued customer!
J. JERMONE HENDERSON
STEVE'S ELECTRONICS
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

JOY
Christmas is a time of wonder and delight for a child. May it be a time of abundant blessings and abiding joy for you.
SIKESTON COTTON OIL MILL
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Coordinate Homemade Chocolate Fudge To Design Of Gift Paper!

Kitchen Santas always have more fun than anyone at Christmas! See what delightful work they'll be doing this year. Here's a simple recipe which produces a marvelous homemade candy. Because semi-sweet chocolate morsels are pre-sweetened, ready-to-eat "as is", they make delicious fudge with the addition of only one ingredient—thrifty, sweetened condensed milk. With frosting and a paper tube, you can pipe designs on squares of fudge, box four squares, then wrap the boxes in Christmas papers that go with the fudge designs. It's fun and there's no end to the merry designs you can make!

Gift Box Fudge

2 6-ounce packages or 1 12-ounce jumbo package (2 cups) semi-sweet chocolate morsels	⅔ cup sweetened condensed milk 1 tablespoon water 1 teaspoon vanilla

Melt semi-sweet chocolate morsels over hot, not boiling water in top of double boiler. Remove from hot water. Add milk, water and vanilla; stir until smooth (do not beat). Turn into greased 10" x 5" x 3" pan. Chill until firm. Mark into squares. Decorate individual squares with butter frosting from pastry tube in pink and white candy stripes. Or cover squares with flaked coconut; decorate with candied red cherry halves and pieces of angelica. Or use pastry tube to make candy canes; top canes with multi-color sugar candy.

YIELD: Approximately 1¼ pounds.

The Challenge of "Freedom Now"

by Morris I. Leibman

Member of the Illinois Bar and Chairman of Standing Committee on Education against Communism of the American Bar Association

There is a standard against which we would regularly test basic issues of foreign policy. That standard is the historical and continuous struggle of human beings for freedom and dignity. This must be our basis in confronting Breshnev and Kosygin. We are right because the history of man proves it.

Domestic issues must also be measured against man's historic struggle for liberty. For the history of the advance of world Communism overwhelmingly provides the evidence that they will seize upon any situation approximating dissent for propaganda purposes. Woodrow Wilson once said:

"A nation which does not remember what it was yesterday, does not know what it is today, not what it is trying to do. We are trying to do a futile thing if we do not know where we came from or what we have been about."

In seeking to improve tomorrow, it is our duty to remember where we have been and reflect on where we are. Our goals are set forth in the Declaration and buttressed by a Constitution, a system of checks and balances which permits the continuation of western civilization's spirited dialogue. This unhampered dialogue makes possible the opportunity to continuously approximate our moral and spiritual goals.

For we live in that instant of time when it can be said that never before have 190 million people enjoyed so many material benefits -- however imperfect their distrubition. The multiplication of consumer wealth, however, is subordinate to our greatest accomplishment -- the fashioning of the law society. There is an obligation to that law society. Lincoln said:

"Let every American, every lover of liberty, every well-wisher, to his posterity, swear by the blood of the Revolution, never to violate in the least particular, the laws of the country. . . . Let every man remember that to violate the law is to trample on the blood of his father and to tear the character of his own and his children's liberty . . . ."

No society, free or tyrannical, can give its citizens the "right" to break the law. There can be no law to which obedience is optional; no command to which the States attach an "if you please".

But what has happened to us? Why is it necessary at this time to repeat what should be axiomatic and accepted? What is the responsibility of a citizen? Unequivocally the continuing social task for the morally sensitive citizen is to impart reality to the yet unachieved ideal of full and equal participation by all and in all our values and opportunities. There are not easy solutions for man's inhumanity to man.

There is nothing new in violence. Throughout mankind's history it has been too often a way of life. Whole continents have been involved in riot, rebellion and revolution. A large part of the world lives behind the ugly iron and bamboo curtains of Communism. But this cannot justify terror in the North or in the South. No individual or group at any time, for any reason, has a right to exact self-determined retribution. All too often retaliation injures the innocent at random and provokes counter-retaliation against those equally innocent.

Our imperfections do not license tearing down the structures which have given us our progress. The only solution is the free and open law society.

In this frame of reference let us identify certain current forces whose aim is to destroy the law society.

The inexorable requirement of Communism to exploit every difference between men should now be clearly understood. Yet we seem to be surprised, confused, even bitter about Communist intervention in our civil rights problems. What could be a more natural target for Communist usage?

While the Negroes of America have a long history of resisting this subversion, it would be stupidly dangerous to believe that Communists would not seek to insert themselves where there is unreasoning and extreme militancy in any troubled area. This is no reflection on any segment of our society. The Communists know they can profit by stimulating agitation and disrespect for law and order. They would be neglectful of their own sinister doctrines if they did not use these instruments of subversion and violence.

Ethnological warfare is a widely exploited revolutionary tactic. To the Communist all means are justified by the end--a basic concept we of the law society reject. These Communists have many imitators. Those who reject our legal methods and choose terror, force, violence, hate and bigotry only play into the hands of the international Communist conspiracy.

The jungle lawlessness of the frontier demonstrated to the pioneers that only the installation of American juridical proceedings would enable them to weld together the disparate territories into one nation.

I am deeply troubled by certain concepts which have sought acceptability: "Freedom Now" and "Righteous Civil Disobedience".

"Freedom Now" is an illusion. The desire for self-expression can be satisfied only in an atmosphere of freedom, and freedom is not absolute. It exists only within the confines of the necessary restraining measures of society. The cry for immediacy is the cry for impossibility. What is possible is to continue to patiently build the structure that permit the development of better justice.

Let us beware of pat phrases such as "justice delayed is justice denied."

Justice delayed is no excuse for anti-justice. The demand for equality cannot be converted into a fight for superiority. We must be, can only be, for freedom under law, for order is the sine qua non of the constitutional system if there is to be any possibility for long-term justice based on public consensus.

What about the concept of "righteous civil disobedience?"

It seems to me that there is an inherent contradiction in the concept of premediated, "righteous", civil disobedience. Such a concept is wholly incompatible with the concept of the American legal system.

This is particularly axiomatic in a society such as ours where the law is not static and where, if it is claimed to be oppressive or coercive, many effective channels for change are constantly available. Our legislatures have regularly met the changing times and changing needs of the society with consideration for the unalienable rights of all. Our law has not only been a guardian of freedom, but the affirmative agent for freedom.

A grave danger is presented where the idea of civil disobedience may evoke sympathy in a cause which seems just.

For once we accept such a doubtful doctrine, we legitamatize it for other causes which should be rejected. We would set a standard of conduct which then must becone acceptable for all. Thus we substitute pressure for persuasion and squander the carefully nurtured value of self-restraint and jeopardize the system of law.

Our grievances must be settled in the courts and not in the streets. Muscle is no substitute for morality. We must insist that men use their minds --not their biceps.

Finger Style Food

Foods for nibbling are welcome at holiday festivities. Try this quick and easy spread for toast rounds or crackers. Combine 1 can (12 oz.) luncheon meat, ground with 1/2 cup sour cream, 1/8 teaspoon garlic salt, and 1 teaspoon dry instant onion, reconstituted. Mix thoroughly.

Bologna Kabobs are good finger eatin' too, and easy. On skewers or on wooden picks thread: bologna cubes, green pepper squares, and small spiced beets; or 2 bologna cubes and pickled cherry pepper; or 3 bologna cubes, pimento squares, green tomato pickles and gherkins.

THE
CHRISTMAS STORY
ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW, VERSES 1-12 OF CHAPTER 2

NOW WHEN JESUS WAS BORN IN BETHLEHEM OF JUDAEA IN THE DAYS OF HEROD THE KING, BEHOLD, THERE CAME WISE MEN FROM THE EAST to Jerusalem, saying, Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: For thus it is written by the prophet, and thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, are not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people of Israel. Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what the time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young Child; and when ye have found Him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship Him also. When they had heard the King, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, til it came and stood over where the young Child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And when they were come into the house, they saw the young Child with Mary and His mother, and fell down, and worshipped Him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their country another way.

"Full Equality"— What it Really Means

By David Lawrence

President Johnson, in a recent speech at the University of Denver, declared that citizens in the American Republic should be accorded "full equality and a full sense of a just society."

But how shall we define "full equality?"

We accept the principle proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence that "all men are created equal." Yet their physical and mental powers are by no means uniform. Indeed, such differences often exert a significant influence on whether an individual achieves happiness and a successful life.

Citizens, of course, are equal in the eyes of the law -- in the treatment they are entitled to receive at the hands of any governmental authority.

As for "a just society," this cannot be imposed by government itself insofar as all the relationships of individuals to one another are concerned. Society should be "just," and, to the extent that law regulates or restrains or limits human behavior, the rules ought to be applied equally.

But having conceded this, we still have not clarified the meaning of "full equality" or "a just society" in the everyday life of the American people.

For in many respects we have always had "full equality and a full sense of a just society." People of every race and color and creed and ethnic origin have participated in it.

Negroes, for instance, have attained "full equality" as they have made successes in business and in various professions and occupations. Was it education alone that helped them? Or was it recognition in "a just society" of their individual capacity, character and personaltiy?

It is often asserted that lack of a high-school or college education among Negroes has barred them from being accepted as part of "a just society." Many good people among the whites have also had little schooling. Good character and congeniality, moreover, are not necessarily attributes of every educated or wealthy person.

"Full equality" can never be accorded artificially to the shiftless and the lazy, the dishonest and the irresponsible. The punishments meted out by government and by society itself inevitably will segregate the good people from the bad. Morality knows no color line.

Millions of Negroes are today discouraged by what some of their misguided and well-education brethren -- whites as well as Negroes -- are doing unwittingly to produce an unhappy life in America. Riots have been provoked and violence incited in city after city.

"Freedom of association" -- a constitutional right -- is being assailed. "Demonstrations" are directed at judges who maintain their membership in a private club confined to persons of one color. But have we forgotten that some of the most respected of our fraternal organizations have always limited their membership to persons of a particular religious faith?

Government itself also becomes enmeshed in contradictions. Lately we have heard much about the theory of "equal opportunity." Governmental spokesmen have pleaded for it. Committees have been set up in States and cities to confer about it with employers. Businessmen have been urged to emplov more Negroes.

To hire Negroes just for the sake of achieving a "racial balance" is to disregard efficiency. To reject a white person of superior ability in favor of a Negro applicant who is not qualified, or vice versa, does not mean "full equality." It is discrimination. Only when capability, character and personality are the sole yardsticks of measurement will the meaning of "full equality" be thoroughly appreciated in "a just society."

The personal prejudices of individuals will not be amended or revised by violence or by physical force or by governmental coercion.

The power of persuasion, on the other hand, is unlimited. But how can the process of reason be applied? And how can a better understanding of the correct meaning of "full equality" be attained?

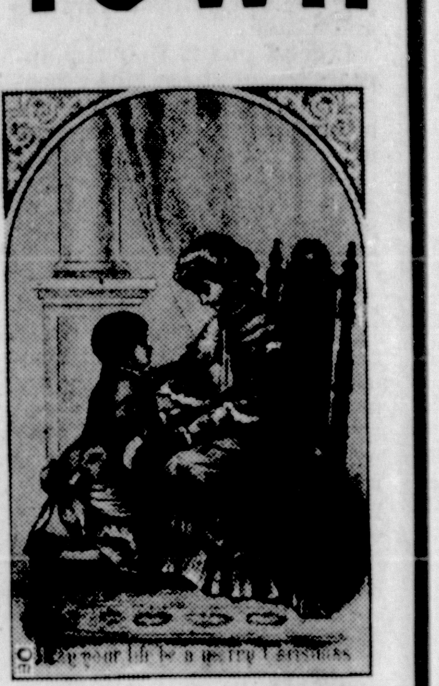
Guidance will come from the tenets of our religious thinking. Since ancient days we have been taught that man has a duty to his fellow man. No government can, by mere formal enactments, reach into the heart and mind of a citizen and cause him to associate with someone he hasn't learned to like. Only a man's conscience will tell him whether he is prejudiced by race or is selective by the everyday tests of congeniality.

Many Negroes -- unsung and unnoticed -- are capable of acts of human brotherhood which equal those performed by persons of any other race or color.

Millions of people, irrespective of color, have found a mutuality of understanding in one another. Even in the era of discriminatory laws in the past, "full equality" has been enjoyed by individuals who have proved worthy of each other's friendship and esteem. This is the essence of "a just society."

U.S. News & World Report.

It's "Merry Christmas" All through the Town



"Merry Christmas!" In these two familiar words, often heard and often repeated, there lives and glows the meaning of the first of all Christmases, on that Holy Night nearly two thousand years ago. As the happy day approaches, this community, like many hundreds of thousands of other towns and cities around the world, proclaims the spirit of the season in ringing bells and happy carols, in gleaming lights and festive decorations.

Through all the celebrations — community, church, family — the simple words of greeting run like a glowing thread, weaving together into one joyous whole all the many glorious things that Christmas stands for. "Merry Christmas!" The words remind that Christmas is traditionally a time of merriment, a time for family and friends to gather together.

"Merry Christmas!" The words remind that Christmas is, indeed, more than merry. The lights and the laughter, the fun and the feasting are but the surface symbols of all Christmas truly means. It is a time of giving and sharing, a time to remember others, not only family, friends and neighbors, but all mankind, and especially the less fortunate among us.

As gaily wrapped packages make their way to Christmas trees around our town, the gifts once again recall the spirit of giving that began with the gold, frankincense and myrrh of the Wise Men, and the fragrant evergreen trees represent the message of the Christ Child, the inspiration of life eternal.

"Merry Christmas," we say, and with the words we seek to share our reverent wonder at the age-old story, our joy in ever-present blessings.

About Trees . . .

On the night Christ was born, legend says, all the trees burst into bloom. Thus began many stories about the Christmas tree.

Early folk tales described a huge tree in the midst of a forest. The tree held many candles, some straight, some upside down. At the top was an infant with a halo around his head.

It was believed that the tree represented humanity. The candles, up and down, symbolized people, good and bad. The infant was the Christ Child.

How Celebrations Began

"Merry Christmas!" The words are simple, familiar, even old-fashioned, yet they still contain a newness and freshness, a significance to thrill the heart of mankind.

Whence did they come, these familiar words? As a holy day and a holiday, Christmas means both festive merrymaking and prayerful worship, and both meanings are expressed in the traditional greeting, "Merry Christmas."

Christmas, commemorating the birth of Christ, derives its name from the medieval "Christes Masse," the mass of Christ. Yet, in the first centuries of the Christian church, there was no celebration of the birth of Christ, no Christmas.

The December festivals of those days were pagan in nature — the Roman Saturnalia in Southern Europe, the Yuletide festival of the winter solstice in Northern Europe.

When, in the fifth century A.D., Christmas began to be celebrated on December 25, the old customs of the pagan festivals were connected with the Christmas feast. The merrymaking continued, but it gained a deeper meaning, as pagan traditions were hallowed by association with the Nativity.

Thus Christmas became "Merry Christmas!"

Men Yielding Initiative In Sex To Women

By ROB WARDEN

LAS VEGAS, Nev., Nov. 30. --A California psychiatrist said Wednesday that women have become more sexually assertive, and men have become indifferent about sex.

"This is not only true for the mature and middle-aged, but it appears to be equally valid for the youth," Dr. Ralph R. Greenson told the 20th Clinical Convention of the American Medical Association.

Greenson, clinical professor of psychiatry at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles, said that in his private practice he finds more men than women who display coldness and disinterest toward sex.

In the middle-aged group, Greenson said, women used to submit to sex passively, but the situation has now changed.

"Women (aged 40 to 50) now expect, in fact it would be more precise to say they demand, sexual satisfaction," he said.

In the past, Greenson added, women seemed more dependent on being loved as a prerequisite for sex, but today they seem just as able as men to enjoy sex without love.

"Apparently, as women have gained greater freedom economically and politically, they feel entitled to equality in this are along with their other equal rights, he said.

Also at this age, a man tends to become concerned about preserving his body from stress and strain and regards sex as a "dangerous obligation contracted for when he was young and foolhardy," Greenson said.

"He may play 36 holes of golf at his country club and cards afterward, but at night he is apt to feel sex is too strenuous and depleting," he commented.

Passage from Hamlet

. . . the crowing of the cock.
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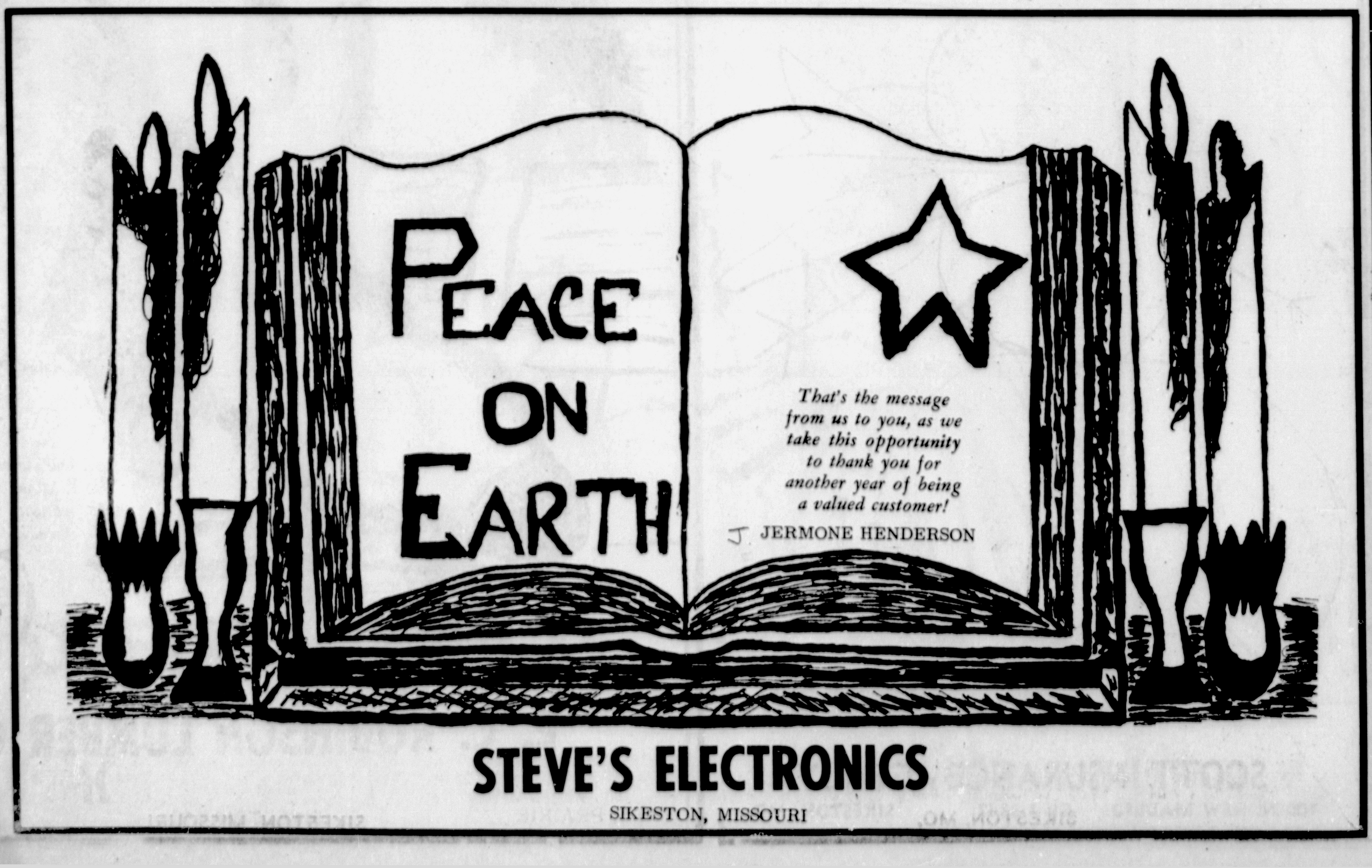

That's the message from us to you, as we take this opportunity to thank you for another year of being a valued customer!

J JERMONE HENDERSON

STEVE'S ELECTRONICS
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Christmas is a time of wonder and delight for a child. May it be a time of abundant blessings and abiding joy for you.

SIKESTON COTTON
OIL MILL
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

From the Wise Men . . .

"They presented unto Him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh."

Thus St. Matthew symbolizes the spirit of Christmas. It is the spirit of giving generously, for the Wise Men gave of their best — precious gold, rare frankincense and myrrh, two resins prized in the making of incense.

Most of all, it is the spirit of worship and rejoicing, for Wise Men and shepherds alike knelt at the manger, in the awe and wonder of His birth.

To the Holy Manger . . .

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass." Luke 2:15

Humble shepherds came to behold the Miracle of the manger, and Wise Men journeyed from the East.

Today, thousands of Christians make the pilgrimage to the hill town of Bethlehem each Christmas. A high point of their visit is the Grotto of the Nativity — the rock-hewn stable where, traditionally, Christ was born.

As Shepherds Watch . . .

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11

Bethlehem stands high on a hill, and below it is "Shepherd's Field," where tradition says the shepherds heard the glad tidings of the Nativity.

The Jerusalem YMCA holds carol services in the Field on Christmas Eve. And shepherds, who still tend their flocks in nearby fields, come to watch and share in the celebration.

Across the Years, Music Reflects Holiday Joy, As Carolers Sing Traditional Songs of Christmas

66-Mat Page 27

"Carol, brothers, carol. Carol joyfully.

With the coming of Christmas, almost everyone accepts the injunction of the old song to "carol joyfully." From special church services to family gatherings, a "carol sing" is a traditional pleasure.

The custom of singing carols at holiday time is an ancient one — begun, perhaps, even before the first Christmas, at celebrations such as the Roman Saturnalia.

Modern interest in music, and in learning to play musical instruments, has given carol singing a healthy boost. In most homes, at least one member of the family can be depended on to provide instrumental accompaniment for carols — and the instrument may vary from the old favorite piano to the currently popular guitar.

Music in any form has long been especially beloved as a means of expressing Christmas joy. Early Christian believers were forced to worship in secret — and therefore, quietly. Then, in the fifth and sixth centuries, Christianity came out of the catacombs — and exultation for freedom of worship was expressed in the glad ringing of church bells.

Early hymns and carols, however, were in Latin. Carol singing in its modern form — in the common language of the country — probably originated in 1223, when St. Francis introduced the first realistic replica of the manger scene, in the little town of Greccio, Italy.

From this beginning, the practice of erecting a creche or crib soon became a Christmas tradition in many towns. Around the representation of the first Christmas, villagers gathered to marvel, pray and sing. Often, the creche was constructed in a churchyard or on a public street. Thus it was natural for the worshippers to stroll away from the devotional service — formal or informal — and continue singing the beloved carols as they made their way home.

This spontaneous action may well have led to the custom of going from place to place to sing carols. And the more music, the better, was the rule. Any musical instrument, however humble, was a welcome addition and accompaniment.

In later centuries, the "wassailing" or "gooding" expeditions helped the growth of caroling. Singers went from house to house, receiving treats as rewards for carols.

Even oppression could not put an end to carol singing. When the Puritans abolished Christmas observances in England, printed sheets of carols were bootlegged for a penny. And poets and musicians went right on composing carols, as they do today.

Checkerboard Puzzlement

John Gould
in the Christian Science Monitor

Lison Falls, Maine

Instead of doing all this urban renewal in the cities, why don't we move the projects out into the country? They wouldn't have to tear down anything, and they'd avoid all this fuss-fuss-fuss over taking property, placating politicians, etc. Fresh air and sunshine would grace the endeavor, and if we didn't like it afterward we could let it revert. I know a place we could get for taxes.

We used to own a 40-acre woodlot over that way. It was six miles from the farm, in another town, and although we had a general idea we never knew exactly where it was. Grandfather bought it when he was a young man and he harvested 20 to 30 cords of firewood off it every winter.

The whole tract, running to several square miles, was jogged off into woodlots 40-acres square, and farmers around here snapped them up. A woodlot spared the home place the fuel drain, you see. When you paid five dollars down the owner gave you a bond for a deed, which meant that he would give you a fair deed when you paid him the other five dollars. This led to a kind of checkerboard puzzlement which is a fine background for federal attention.

Well, by the time a man scraped up enough money to come back and finish paying for his woodlot, each woodlot had long since been operated by a man whose name went with it. Thus when Gramp got his deed it said he was bounded on the east by land of one Brown, on the south by land of one Jones, on the west by land of one Kingsbury, and on the north by land of one Randall. It didn't do any good to go and look up the deed of one Kingsbury, because he was bounded by land of four others, and nobody had any point of beginning. A splendid way to begin a renewal project.

Gramp took me in there one time to show me the lines. He strode up on a knoll and said, "Now, I think the corner is right around here somewhere." Then he held his arm toward the east and said, "I always supposed the line ran off just about so . . . "But he would go in there with six oxen on his sleds and drag home about six cords of wood at a load. We sold the lot afterwards, giving a deed bounded by Brown, Jones, Kingsbury, and Randall, who flourished much earlier than anybody, and the man we sold to cut 300 cords of birch bolts that winter and retired. The town took the lot for unpaid taxes after that, and I understand it is available.

The taxes used to be $1.16 a year. Bert Coombs was the tax collector, and he would come in person to collect. After he drove a horse away over here, played the usual three games of draughts with Gramp, and walked out to inspect the crops his 1 Percent commission had certainly dissipated in dalliance. One year the town meeting lost its head and the taxes jumped to $1.24, and Gramp said if that kept up he couldn't afford to own a woodlot. You can see that this is an area that drastically needs large-scale aid.

I'd like to call the project the Curtis Renewal Program. In honor of Lemuel Curtis, the first settler. He came there sometime in the late 1600's, or early 1700's, and lived 27 years in a sod house on the bank of what is now Cruikshank Brook. He had an ax and some small tools, and he led a cow over the trail. When he got the cow to his clearing he was dismayed that he had forgotton to bring a pail to milk her into.

Today this has none of the significance it enjoyed in the tellings of yesteryears. Some chuckled at the absurdity, but I always felt sorry for the cow. Lem tried to peel some birchbark and make a container, but it was the fall of the year and the sap had set up. Then he axed down a pine and chopped out a rude bowl, propping it so it wouldn't roll and then leading the cow over so she stood just right. Those of us who have listened to the complaint of cows who don't get attention right on the dot can sympathize as she stood around and stood around and Lem hacked at his log. That must have been a long day. But Lem made out fine, trapping and cutting ton timbers and growing crops, and his experiences prove that the area is a good one for a full-scale subsidy effort.

I would suggest picking 100 worthy families, otherwise about to receive the benefits of urban renewal, and establish them over in that section on undefined 40-acre tracts. The 11,692 administrators appointed to handle the welfare of these 100 families could have a housing development close by, and there is a place for an air strip. I would give each family an ax, hoe, shovel, milk cow, a pail and a bond for a deed. The area is unspoiled wilderness, so it will have Interior Department approval. I see no flaws in my proposal. We could have an incentive bonus, and the first householder who works his land up to a certain cash reserve could win a prize. The Lem Curtis award.

The access road to this area washed out about the time cordwood lost its importance, and was "decontinued" by the town after a debate. But I could show the Poverty People where it used to run, and except for one bridge the renewal expense would be small.

Largest Lighted Tree

It is believed that a tree in California's red wood forest stands 364 feet tall. This tree was first deocrated and lighted in December, 1945.

Old Buck Rides With The Yuletide In January

Old Buck has horns on his head, an iron ring in his nose and mischief in his cotton-batting heart.

It's about time for him to get up from the fish nets in John Herbert's shed and gallop to the glee of the children of Rodanthe, a village of 95 persons on the isolated Outer Banks of North Carolina.

The beast is from the pagan past and is part of the ancient English mumming customs enacted each Jan. 5 by the hardy folk on Hatteras Island.

Until the British changed their calendar about 1750, Christmas was celebrated Jan. 5. At Rodanthe and other places on the Outer Banks, the people were unwilling to change and even today some still insist "Dec. 25 just ain't Christmas."

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Christmas Spirit

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Cash Drawer Biscuits Count Their Raisins

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

Take some biscuit mix, a cup of chewy raisins, then butter, brown sugar and nutmeg and get going, advises a many-childrened, very active San Francisco mother-in-business we know.

"Serve these raisin cash drawer biscuits piping hot for brunch or coffee time. They delight folks who want a bread that's not too sweet — meaning my large and voracious family," she adds.

RAISIN CASH DRAWER BISCUITS

2¼ cups biscuit mix
1 cup seedless raisins
¾ cup milk
6 tablespoons melted butter
⅓ cup brown sugar (packed)
Nutmeg

Combine biscuit mix, raisins, milk and 3 tablespoons butter, stirring to soft dough. Turn out onto floured board. Pat to a rectangle, then roll to 12x14-inch rectangle. Spread with 2 tablespoons butter, sprinkle with brown sugar and nutmeg. Divide in half to make 2 (7x12-inch) pieces. Roll each piece from long side to make 2 (12-inch) rolls. Cut each into 6 pieces. Stretch each piece slightly and fit into well-greased cash drawer pan (or individual biscuit or muffin cups). Brush tops with remaining 1 tablespoon butter. Bake at 400 degrees 15 to 18 minutes, until browned. Makes 12 biscuits.

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FUSZ-SCHMELZLE & CO., INC.
SIKESTON, MO.

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"They presented unto Him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh."

Thus St. Matthew symbolizes the spirit of Christmas. It is the spirit of giving generously, for the Wise Men gave of their best — precious gold, rare frankincense and myrrh, two resins prized in the making of incense.

Most of all, it is the spirit of worship and rejoicing, for Wise Men and shepherds alike knelt at the manger, in the awe and wonder of His birth.

To the Holy Manger . . .

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass." Luke 2:15

Humble shepherds came to behold the Miracle of the manger, and Wise Men journeyed from the East.

Today, thousands of Christians make the pilgrimage to the hill town of Bethlehem each Christmas. A high point of their visit is the Grotto of the Nativity — the rock-hewn stable where, traditionally, Christ was born.

DEBBIE COUCH

CROWN FINANCE CORPORATION
SIKESTON, MO.

May the Glory
of Our
Saviour's Birth
bring you
Peace and Joy
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As Shepherds Watch . . .

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11

Bethlehem stands high on a hill, and below it is "Shepherd's Field," where tradition says the shepherds heard the glad tidings of the Nativity.

The Jerusalem YMCA holds carol services in the Field on Christmas Eve. And shepherds, who still tend their flocks in nearby fields, come to watch and share in the celebration.

Across the Years, Music Reflects Holiday Joy, As Carolers Sing Traditional Songs of Christmas

66-Mat Page 27

"Carol, brothers, carol. Carol joyfully.

With the coming of Christmas, almost everyone accepts the injunction of the old song to "carol joyfully." From special church services to family gatherings, a "carol sing" is a traditional pleasure.

The custom of singing carols at holiday time is an ancient one — begun, perhaps, even before the first Christmas, at celebrations such as the Roman Saturnalia.

Modern interest in music, and in learning to play musical instruments, has given carol singing a healthy boost. In most homes, at least one member of the family can be depended on to provide instrumental accompaniment for carols — and the instrument may vary from the old favorite piano to the currently popular guitar.

Music in any form has long been especially beloved as a means of expressing Christmas joy. Early Christian believers were forced to worship in secret — and therefore, quietly. Then, in the fifth and sixth centuries, Christianity came out of the catacombs — and exultation for freedom of worship was expressed in the glad ringing of church bells.

Early hymns and carols, however, were in Latin. Carol singing in its modern form — in the common language of the country — probably originated in 1223, when St. Francis introduced the first realistic replica of the manger scene, in the little town of Greccio, Italy.

From this beginning, the practice of erecting a creche or crib soon became a Christmas tradition in many towns. Around the representation of the first Christmas, villagers gathered to marvel, pray and sing. Often, the creche was constructed in a churchyard or on a public street. Thus it was natural for the worshippers to stroll away from the devotional service — formal or informal — and continue singing the beloved carols as they made their way home.

This spontaneous action may well have led to the custom of going from place to place to sing carols. And the more music, the better, was the rule. Any musical instrument, however humble, was a welcome addition and accompaniment.

In later centuries, the "wassailing" or "gooding" expeditions helped the growth of caroling. Singers went from house to house, receiving treats as rewards for carols.

Even oppression could not put an end to carol singing. When the Puritans abolished Christmas observances in England, printed sheets of carols were bootlegged for a penny. And poets and musicians went right on composing carols, as they do today.

Checkerboard Puzzlement

John Gould
in the Christian Science Monitor
Lison Falls, Maine

Instead of doing all this urban renewal in the cities, why don't we move the projects out into the country? They wouldn't have to tear down anything, and they'd avoid all this fuss-fuss-fuss over taking property, placating politicians, etc. Fresh air and sunshine would grace the endeavor, and if we didn't like it afterward we could let it revert. I know a place we could get for taxes.

We used to own a 40-acre woodlot over that way. It was six miles from the farm, in another town, and although we had a general idea we never knew exactly where it was. Grandfather bought it when he was a young man and he harvested 20 to 30 cords of firewood off it every winter.

The whole tract, running to several square miles, was jogged off into woodlots 40-acres square, and farmers around here snapped them up. A woodlot spared the home place the fuel drain, you see. When you paid five dollars down the owner gave you a bond for a deed, which meant that he would give you a fair deed when you paid him the other five dollars. This led to a kind of checkerboard puzzlement which is a fine background for federal attention.

Well, by the time a man scraped up enough money to come back and finish paying for his woodlot, each woodlot had long since been operated by a man whose name went with it. Thus when Gramp got his deed it said he was bounded on the east by land of one Brown, on the south by land of one Jones, on the west by land of one Kingsbury, and on the north by land of one Randall. It didn't do any good to go and look up the deed of one Kingsbury, because he was bounded by land of four others, and nobody had any point of beginning. A splendid way to begin a renewal project.

Gramp took me in there one time to show me the lines. He strode up on a knoll and said, "Now, I think the corner is right around here somewhere." Then he held his arm toward the east and said, "I always supposed the line ran off just about so . . . "But he would go in there with six oxen on his sleds and drag home about six cords of wood at a load. We sold the lot afterwards, giving a deed bounded by Brown, Jones, Kingsbury, and Randall, who flourished much earlier than anybody, and the man we sold to cut 300 cords of birch bolts that winter and retired. The town took the lot for unpaid taxes after that, and I understand it is available.

The taxes used to be $1.16 a year. Bert Coombs was the tax collector, and he would come in person to collect. After he drove a horse away over here, played the usual three games of draughts with Gramp, and walked out to inspect the crops his 1 Percent commission had certainly dissipated in dalliance. One year the town meeting lost its head and the taxes jumped to $1.24, and Gramp said if that kept up he couldn't afford to own a woodlot. You can see that this is an area that drastically needs large-scale aid.

I'd like to call the project the Curtis Renewal Program. In honor of Lemuel Curtis, the first settler. He came there sometime in the late 1600's, or early 1700's, and lived 27 years in a sod house on the bank of what is now Cruikshank Brook. He had an ax and some small tools, and he led a cow over the trail. When he got the cow to his clearing he was dismayed that he had forgotton to bring a pail to milk her into.

Today this has none of the significance it enjoyed in the tellings of yesteryears. Some chuckled at the absurdity, but I always felt sorry for the cow. Lem tried to peel some birch-bark and make a container, but it was the fall of the year and the sap had set up. Then he axed down a pine and chopped out a rude bowl, propping it so it wouldn't roll and then leading the cow over so she stood just right. Those of us who have listened to the complaint of cows who don't get attention right on the dot can sympathize as she stood around and stood around and Lem hacked at his log. That must have been a long day. But Lem made out fine, trapping and cutting ton timbers and growing crops, and his experiences prove that the area is a good one for a full-scale subsidy effort.

I would suggest picking 100 worthy families, otherwise about to receive the benefits of urban renewal, and establish them over in that section on undefined 40-acre tracts. The 11,692 administrators appointed to handle the welfare of these 100 families could have a housing development close by, and there is a place for an air strip. I would give each family an ax, hoe, shovel, milk cow, a pail and a bond for a deed. The area is unspoiled wilderness, so it will have Interior Department approval. I see no flaws in my proposal. We could have an incentive bonus, and the first householder who works his land up to a certain cash reserve could win a prize. The Lem Curtis award.

The access road to this area washed out about the time cordwood lost its importance, and was "decontinued" by the town after a debate. But I could show the Poverty People where it used to run, and except for one bridge the renewal expense would be small.

Largest Lighted Tree

It is believed that a tree in California's red wood forest stands 364 feet tall. This tree was first deocrated and lighted in December, 1945.

Old Buck Rides With The Yuletide In January

Old Buck has horns on his head, an iron ring in his nose and mischief in his cotton-batting heart.

It's about time for him to get up from the fish nets in John Herbert's shed and gallop to the glee of the children of Rodanthe, a village of 95 persons on the isolated Outer Banks of North Carolina.

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CROWN FINANCE CORPORATION
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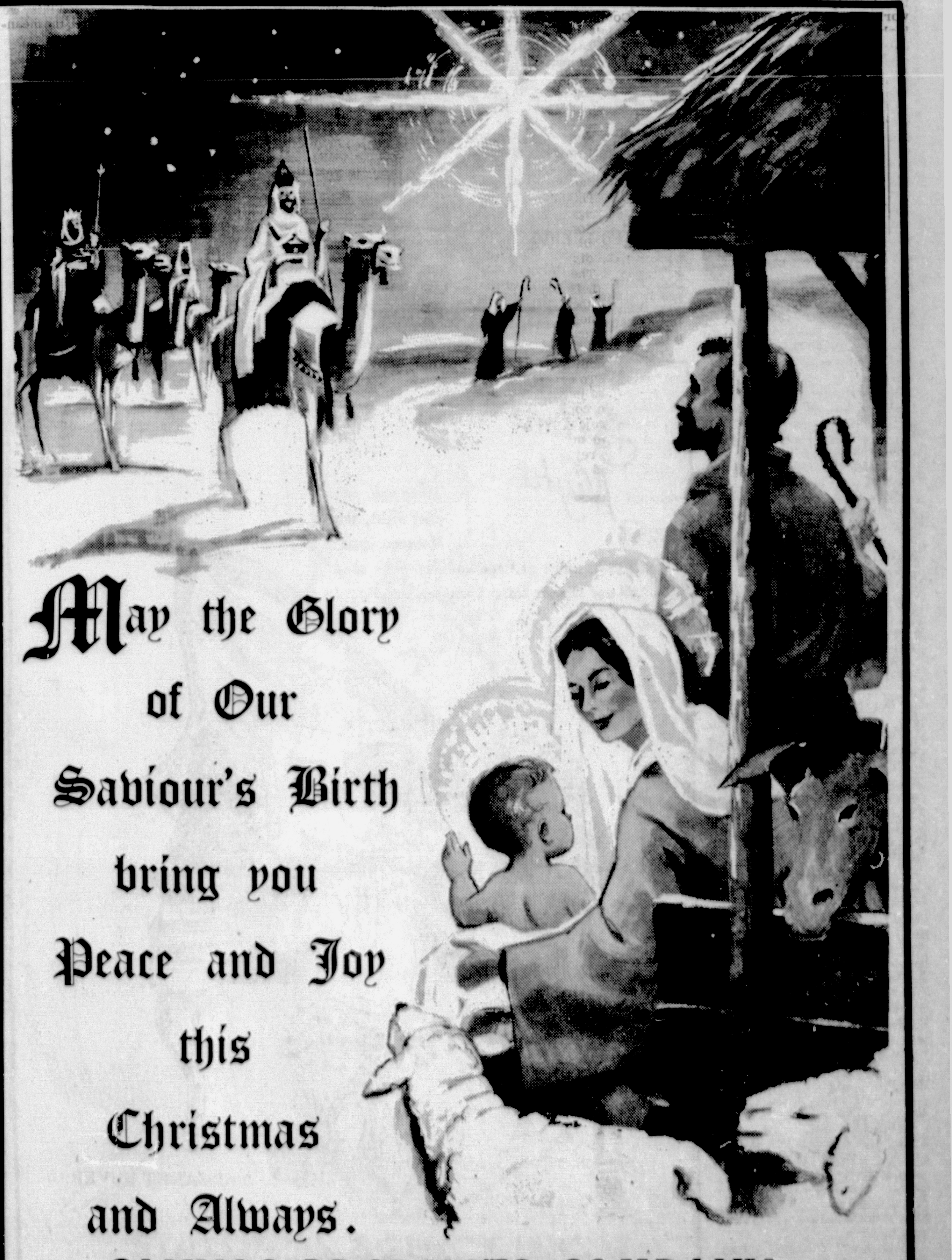


CANVAS PRODUCTS COMPANY
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Cranberry Christmas Ring

Just right for holiday serving is this Cranberry Christmas Ring. It's home-baked from a brand new cranberry bread mix with berry bits right in the mix. Pair pecans with the cranberries' tang, and bake the bread in a mold for this handsome ring. How to serve it? In slices, dolloped with a flavor-matched topping—whipped cream cheese laced with cranberry-orange relish. When to serve it? Just about any time the doorbell rings to announce holiday callers.

Cranberry Christmas Ring

1 package cranberry bread mix
½ cup coarsely broken pecan pieces

Cranberry-Orange Fluff:

8 ounce package softened cream cheese
¼ cup cranberry-orange relish

OVEN 350° **ONE RING MOLD**

Prepare cranberry bread mix as directed on package adding pecan pieces with the dry mix. Turn into 1½-quart ring mold which has been greased and floured on bottom only. Bake at 350 for 40 to 50 minutes until wooden pick inserted in center comes out clean. Cool 10 minutes; remove from pan. Cool completely. Serve with Cranberry-Orange Fluff.

Cranberry-Orange Fluff: Beat softened cream cheese until fluffy. Fold in cranberry-orange relish.

Visions of Sugarplums

By Betsy Holland Gehman

Any parent will appreciate this child's-eye view of Christmas

A terrible strain is imposed upon children at this time of year. With the prospect of Christmas blighted by the adult-inspired idea that good behavior is the only route to the heart of Santa's bag full of goodies, the poor kids keep themselves on a painfully tight leash in order to avoid offending any grownup they suspect of having an "in" with the jolly fat gentleman in red.

As a yearly check on the state of my own children's spirituality (as opposed to the TV commercial - induced materialism), I ask them this question: "What does Christmas make you think of?" At this moment we are still -- so far as I can figure -- outranking the toy commercials where Christmas Spirit is concerned. A tiny bit at least.

My daughter, Pleasant, not quite six, answered the question like this:

"Christmas makes me think of good spirits, and roast turkey, and Jesus; a tree with ornaments and dazzling lights and a big yellow star on top; and children should help their mothers cutting the cherry pie for dessert, and spreading the whipped cream on the pie, and washing the dishes."

When asked what Jesus made her think of specifically, she said:

"Well, that he was so good. When they were sick, He made children be stronger and better, and they should be that way all the time -- just the way Jesus was."

And what did she want Santa to bring her for Christmas?"

"I want two dogs, and a million hundred cats, and a special amount of toys, too."

How much would a "special amount" add up to?

"Fourteen," she calculated artlessly. "And I just love Christmas carols," she went on. "My favorite is 'Deck the Halls,' because the fa-la-las are such fun to do."

While she loudly demonstrated that fa-la-las can be fun, I turned my attention to Charles, who will be four on Valentine's Day.

"What does Christmas make you think of Charlie?" I asked my son, the gentleman.

"I'm not telling you 'cause I'm mad at you," he snarled.

"Why are you mad at me?" I asked in some surprise.

"Because you asked Pleasant first," he said, his mouth trembling as he tried to control his tears.

"Santa Claus doesn't like little children to be mad at their mothers," I said in that gentle tone used by fink grownups who know they're in possession of the ultimate weapon. "He may not bring you any toys."

"I can share Pleasant's toys," he said in a sulky mumble.

"Oh, no you can't!" shrieked his spiritual sister from across the room.

Charlie did some hard thinking for a moment. Then he smiled engagingly and said, "I'm not mad at you any more, Mama."

I repeated the original question.

"Well, aa-aah," he said, "Christmas makes me like to sit on chairs and play carols on your guitar. I can't sing the carols because I don't know all the words. And I like to play with the babies -- but Pleasants hits me.

"I do not!" Pleasant yelled. "Charlie, if you say anything bad, I'll whack your head!!"

"I don't like cherry pie," Charlie continued placidly, "I only like turkey skin -- but I don't like the gravy of it. And I like to watch TV, but not on Christmas. I like when we set up the tree, but first in the morning we buy it. Silver-green-blue ornaments are my favorite. How does Santa get down that chimney?"

I didn't really know, but I promised I wouldn't light a fire.

"And," he continued, "I'd like one puppy and a cat, two camels and two baby elephants -- just little ones. And I like to play with clay. Here, I'll show you."

And off he went to the kitchen to build a microphone out of plastic bottle tops, a pencil and some clay.

"How come Charlie says those bad things about me?" Pleasant asked in a voice filled with hurt innocence.

I couldn't imagine. She left the room, heading for the kitchen where Charlie was making announcements into his microphone. The next voice I heard was Pleasant's.

"Charlie," it was saying, "you're mean."

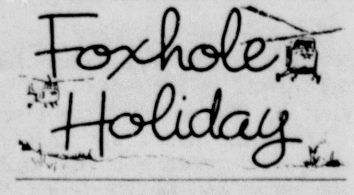
The voice after that was crying, "Whaaaaaaaa! Pleasant hitted me."

Merry Christmas to all . . . and to all a good night.

FOR CARDS

Plunge several evergreen branches into a large flower pot. Paint a clay pot bright red or green. You can display your Christmas cards on the branches by tapeing or clipping them on.

Foxhole Holiday



By Sam Smith

In the shallow depth of a jungle foxhole, the Christmas spirit is a hard thing to come by. In fact, if it wasn't for some wise guy, like the "preacher" over there, you wouldn't even know what day it was, as if it made any difference.

Lost. Cut off from your company. Burrowed down in a muddy hole that the enemy may any moment come to reclaim for his own, you can but gaze up at an empty night sky and try to close your ears against the monotonous sound of his voice.

". . . And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David) . . . ."

Nuts. It must be near daylight. We've been in this hole for hours. Seems more like months, though, what with "the kid" over there calling for his mama when he's asleep and crying out loud when he's awake. And Preacher, him reciting just like he was reading it out of a book. How does a guy get like that, anyhow?

". . . With Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered . . ."

Boy! Fat chance we got being delivered from here. Five get you ten we've been marked off already. Operation mess-up, that's us. What starts off as a simple patrol winds up a one-way ticket out of the war . . out of the whole picture. Why should they take us prisoner? The way they move around, we'd be too much excess baggage.

Look at sarge. Is he worried? How can you tell? That lump of tobacco in his left jaw hasn't moved in an hour or two. Neither has his eyes. If I couldn't hear him breathing, I'd think he was dead. Well, come tomorrow morning . . .

"And she brought forth her first born Son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn."

No room in this cotton-pickin' foxhole, either. Reb, there, snoring like he was safe at home in a feather bed. That guy could sleep on a rock pile. First in line for chow and pay, first of all to hit the hay. Nice guy, though. Maybe he has the right attitude. Why worry? Not much you can do about things. Just rock along, get your share of everything you can, speak only when you're spoken to, don't volunteer for nothin'.

". . . And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night."

And keeping watch is what they're doing out there. Wonder how close they are? Surely they know we're here. They broke off the search at twilight, but you can bet they're not far. Come daylight, they'll zero in on us, for sure. We haven't got a prayer.

"And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them . . ."

There she comes. That first break in the sky. Can't be long now. The trees are beginning to take shape. I know I can see movement. There's no breeze. Too big to be a bird. It is; it must be; it is them.

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

That cooks us. It's broad daylight now. This is it. Wake up, you heavy-eyed sky-jumpers, you're about to be pounced on.

"Hey, hey, you guys, heads down. There's mail coming in. It's ours. Listen to them mortars bang. Hey, Sarge! Reb! Kid! Hey, Preach! Look up! Look up! Choppers, man, choppers. Come on here, you whirleybirds! Merry Christmas, you egg-beaters, Merry Christmas to one and all!"

Christmas Card History is Cloudy

It is generally believed that the first card designed as a Christmas greeting, was done in England by J. Horsley in (1843). Actually the search for the "first" is still going on. Although it bore no specific greeting, The New York historical society, some 30 years before the Horsley card, sent to members and friends of the society a woodcut of ST. NICHOLAS, which bore a Christmas poem in both Dutch and English.

In 1932 Carl W. Drepperd discovered in a Pennsylvania attic a "Beadsheet" issued about 1842 by John M. Welff, a Philadelphia printer. The sheet featured a reproduction of C. C. Moore's "The visit of St. Nicholas" and carried a greeting "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year".

The first commercial Christmas card business was in 1863 by an English firm.

PAUL FLOWERS'
GREENHOUSE

Now take five grains of corn, and parch them. That's rations for the day. Nothing else, except maybe a little salt produced by boiling a kettle of sea water.

The winds howl outside, and some of the late November blizzard penetrates the rude huts where are gathered men and women rich in hope and courage, but possessing little else. It's not pleasant to give only five grains of corn to a hungry child, but that's all there is. All that matters now is that they keep body and soul together.

For it is turning into a hard winter in New England, and the year is 1620. The Indians had provided those wayfarers in a strange land with a few bushels of good corn, both red and yellow, but there is not much, and besides, they know they will have to save seed for a crop if they are to escape another winter of hunger.

So it is five grains of corn a day, rationed out in tiny lots to each man, woman and child. Yet the Pilgrims raised their voices in thanksgiving after that first fall in the New World. Even in spite of hunger and sickness and hardship, they had much to be thankful for.

Three hundred and 46 times since that hard year, this earth has wheeled through its orbit, bringing that many springs, summers, falls and winters, but never has there been another hard year like that first one. There have passed 346 years, and here is a land which has dealt lavishly with a people whose ancestors had left behind them the restrictions and frictions which still plague other parts of the world. From a daily ration of five grains of corn in 1620, these people have come to be the best fed, the best housed, the best clothed in all the world, and even better than that, they have kept their spiritual freedom which to so many is more precious than life itself.

The late Dr. Marshall Wingfield made the ritual of five grains of corn a tradition at First Congregational Church in Memphis, Marie Wingfield reminds me.

In a box on a table under the bell tower, there is the tray of shelled corn; and each worshipper takes five grains as he goes or leaves, to remind all of the day when larders were lean and cupboards were almost bare.

Commercial Appea.

Seasons Greetings For The US Army

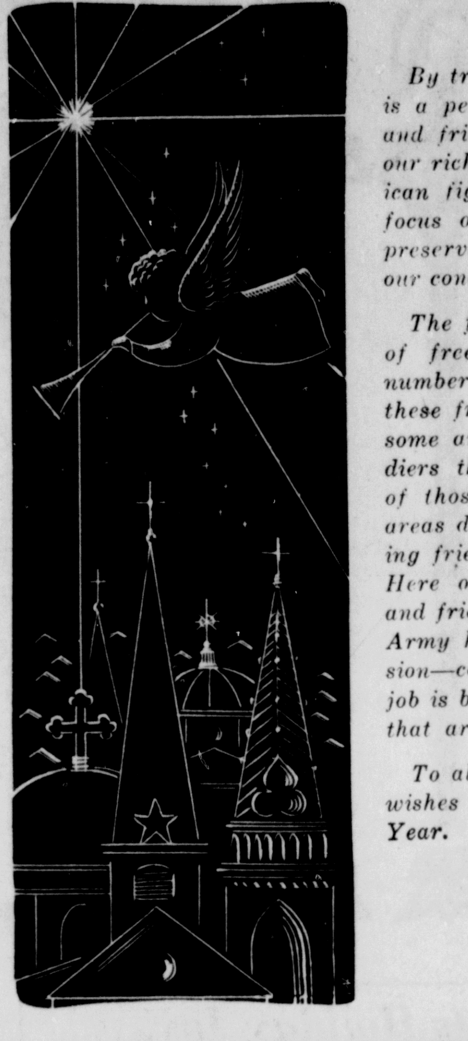
1966 CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

While the sacred Christmas season is a time of rejoicing, it is also a time to reflect on our purposes as voiced in the angelic proclamation "... on earth peace, good will toward men." Throughout the history of our Nation, we have worked toward a lasting peace in which men can live together in friendship and brotherhood.

This Christmas season finds many of you away from your homes and loved ones. Some will observe the birthday of the Christ Child at lonely and remote outposts. But all, and especially those of you in Vietnam, can take pride in the knowledge that your service to the Nation is helping to preserve liberty and to restore or maintain peace.

Wherever you may be serving, as soldier or civilian, Mrs. Johnson and I hope that this holiday season will bring joy and satisfaction to you and your families and that through your efforts the new year will bring permanent peace and good will—the true gift of Christmas.

Harold K Johnson
HAROLD K. JOHNSON
General, United States Army
Chief of Staff



1966 SEASONS GREETINGS

By tradition, the holiday season in the United States is a period in which we review our ties with family and friends and take strength in all the blessings of our rich life. This year the growing presence of American fighting men in Vietnam serves to sharpen our focus on the sacrifices which we all must make to preserve our American traditions and to perpetuate our concept of freedom.

The frontiers on which we must conduct the defense of freedom and tradition have not diminished in number or size. American soldiers continue to man these frontiers in many diverse areas of the world. In some areas, the emphasis is on vigilance and the soldiers there must be watchful for the encroachments of those who would destroy our way of life. Other areas demand the exercise of military skills in preparing friendly nations to develop and defend themselves. Here our soldiers must devote themselves to advice and friendly persuasion. In Vietnam, the United States Army has been called upon to perform its basic mission—combat with an armed enemy. In every area, the job is being done with the spirit, courage, and devotion that are hallmarks of the American soldier.

To all members of the Army Family I send my best wishes for a Blessed Christmas and a rewarding New Year.

Stanley R. Resor
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Secretary of the Army

Silent Night

Long ago, one quiet night, the Message came, and in its spirit of Hope and Peace we send all our friends warm Christmas greetings!

MARGARET SUVER

VOGUE DRESS SHOP

Merry Christmas

Rosy cheeks sparkling eyes, happy voices...children in anticipation of everything that Christmas brings: the family tree, stacks of presents, bells ringing out sweet carols, stockings filled with goodies, Santa Claus...and the solemnity of each tiny creche. Watching the delight, the awe, the wonder in a child's face is knowing the Spirit of Christmas. To all, our sincere greetings of the season plus our gratitude and thanks.

POTLATCH FORESTS, INC.

SIKESTON DAIRY SERVICE DIVISION MISSOURI

Cranberry Christmas Ring

Just right for holiday serving is this Cranberry Christmas Ring. It's home-baked from a brand new cranberry bread mix with berry bits right in the mix. Pair pecans with the cranberries' tang, and bake the bread in a mold for this handsome ring. How to serve it? In slices, dolloped with a flavor-matched topping—whipped cream cheese laced with cranberry-orange relish. When to serve it? Just about any time the doorbell rings to announce holiday callers.

Cranberry Christmas Ring

1 package cranberry bread mix
½ cup coarsely broken pecan pieces

Cranberry-Orange Fluff:

8 ounce package softened cream cheese
¼ cup cranberry-orange relish

OVEN 350° **ONE RING MOLD**

Prepare cranberry bread mix as directed on package adding pecan pieces with the dry mix. Turn into 1½-quart ring mold which has been greased and floured on bottom only. Bake at 350 for 40 to 50 minutes until wooden pick inserted in center comes out clean. Cool 10 minutes; remove from pan. Cool completely. Serve with Cranberry-Orange Fluff.

Cranberry-Orange Fluff: Beat softened cream cheese until fluffy Fold in cranberry-orange relish.

Visions of Sugarplums

By Betsy Holland Gehman

Any parent will appreciate this child's-eye view of Christmas

A terrible strain is imposed upon children at this time of year. With the prospect of Christmas blighted by the adult-inspired idea that good behavior is the only route to the heart of Santa's bag full of goodies, the poor kids keep themselves on a painfully tight leash in order to avoid offending any grownup they suspect of having an "in" with the jolly fat gentleman in red.

As a yearly check on the state of my own children's spirituality (as opposed to the TV commercial - induced materialism), I ask them this question: "What does Christmas make you think of?" At this moment we are still -- so far as I can figure -- outranking the toy commercials where Christmas Spirit is concerned. A tiny bit at least.

My daughter, Pleasant, not quite six, answered the question like this:

"Christmas makes me think of good spirits, and roast turkey, and Jesus; a tree with ornaments and dazzling lights and a big yellow star on top; and children should help their mothers cutting the cherry pie for dessert, and spreading the whipped cream on the pie, and washing the dishes."

When asked what Jesus made her think of specifically, she said:

"Well, that he was so good. When they were sick, He made children be stronger and better, and they should be that way all the time -- just the way Jesus was."

And what did she want Santa to bring her for Christmas?"

"I want two dogs, and a million hundred cats, and a special amount of toys, too."

How much would a "special amount" add up to?

"Fourteen," she calculated artlessly. "And I just love Christmas carols," she went on. "My favorite is 'Deck the Halls,' because the fa-la-las are such fun to do."

While she loudly demonstrated that fa-la-las can be fun, I turned my attention to Charles, who will be four on Valentine's Day.

"What does Christmas make you think of Charlie?" I asked my son, the gentleman.

"I'm not telling you 'cause I'm mad at you," he snarled.

"Why are you mad at me?" I asked in some surprise.

"Because you asked Pleasant first," he said, his mouth trembling as he tried to control his tears.

"Santa Claus doesn't like little children to be mad at their mothers," I said in that gentle tone used by fink grownups who know they're in possession of the ultimate weapon. "He may not bring you any toys."

"I can share Pleasant's toys," he said in a sulky mumble.

"Oh, no you can't!" shrieked his spiritual sister from across the room.

Charlie did some hard thinking for a moment. Then he smiled engagingly and said, "I'm not mad at you any more, Mama."

I repeated the original question.

"Well, aa-aah," he said, "Christmas makes me like to sit on chairs and play carols on your guitar. I can't sing the carols because I don't know all the words. And I like to play with the babies -- but Pleasants hits me.

"I do not!" Pleasant yelled. "Charlie, if you say anything bad, I'll whack your head!"

"I don't like cherry pie," Charlie continued placidly, "I only like turkey skin -- but I don't like the gravy of it. And I like to watch TV, but not on Christmas. I like when we set up the tree, but first in the morning we buy it. Silver-green-blue ornaments are my favorite. How does Santa get down that chimney?"

I didn't really know, but I promised I wouldn't light a fire.

"And," he continued, "I'd like one puppy and a cat, two camels and two baby elephants -- just little ones. And I like to play with clay. Here, I'll show you."

And off he went to the kitchen to build a microphone out of plastic bottle tops, a pencil and some clay.

"How come Charlie says those bad things about me?" Pleasant asked in a voice filled with hurt innocence.

I couldn't imagine. She left the room, heading for the kitchen where Charlie was making announcements into his microphone. The next voice I heard was Pleasant's.

"Charlie," it was saying, "you're mean."

The voice after that was crying, "Whaaaaaaaa! Pleasant hitted me."

Merry Christmas to all . . . and to all a good night.

FOR CARDS

Plunge several evergreen branches into a large flower pot. Paint a clay pot bright red or green. You can display your Christmas cards on the branches by tapeing or clipping them on.

Silent Night

Long ago, one quiet night, the Message came, and in its spirit of Hope and Peace we send all our friends warm Christmas greetings!

MARGARET SUVER

VOGUE DRESS SHOP

Foxhole Holiday

By Sam Smith

In the shallow depth of a jungle foxhole, the Christmas spirit is a hard thing to come by. In fact, if it wasn't for some wise guy, like the "preacher" over there, you wouldn't even know what day it was, as if it made any difference.

Lost. Cut off from your company. Burrowed down in a muddy hole that the enemy may any moment come to reclaim for his own, you can but gaze up at an empty night sky and try to close your ears against the monotonous sound of his voice.

". . . And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem (because he was of the house and lineage of David) . . . ."

Nuts. It must be near daylight. We've been in this hole for hours. Seems more like months, though, what with "the kid" over there calling for his mama when he's asleep and crying out loud when he's awake. And Preacher, him reciting just like he was reading it out of a book. How does a guy get like that, anyhow?

". . . With Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered . . ."

Boy! Fat chance we got being delivered from here. Five get you ten we've been marked off already. Operation mess-up, that's us. What starts off as a simple patrol winds up a one-way ticket out of the war . . out of the whole picture. Why should they take us prisoner? The way they move around, we'd be too much excess baggage.

Look at sarge. Is he worried? How can you tell? That lump of tobacco in his left jaw hasn't moved in an hour or two. Neither has his eyes. If I couldn't hear him breathing, I'd think he was dead. Well, come tomorrow morning . . .

"And she brought forth her first born Son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn."

• No room in this cotton-pickin' foxhole, either. Reb, there, snoring like he was safe at home in a feather bed. That guy could sleep on a rock pile. First in line for chow and pay, first of all to hit the hay. Nice guy, though. Maybe he has the right attitude. Why worry? Not much you can do about things. Just rock along, get your share of everything you can, speak only when you're spoken to, don't volunteer for nothin'.

". . .And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night."

And keeping watch is what they're doing out there. Wonder how close they are? Surely they know we're here. They broke off the search at twilight, but you can bet they're not far. Come daylight, they'll zero in on us, for sure. We haven't got a prayer.

"And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them . . ."

There she comes. That first break in the sky. Can't be long now. The trees are beginning to take shape. I know I can see movement. There's no breeze. Too big to be a bird. It is; it must be; it is them.

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

That cooks us. It's broad daylight now. This is it. Wake up, you heavy-eyed sky-jumpers, you're about to be pounced on.

"Hey, hey, you guys, heads down. There's mail coming in. It's ours. Listen to them mortars bang. Hey, Sarge! Reb! Kid! Hey, Preach! Look up! Look up! Choppers, man, choppers. Come on here, you whirleybirds! Merry Christmas, you egg-beaters, Merry Christmas to one and all!"

Christmas Card History is Cloudy

It is generally believed that the first card designed as a Christmas greeting, was done in England by J. Horsley in (1843). Actually the search for the "first" is still going on. Although it bore no specific greeting, The New York historical society, some 30 years before the Horsley card, sent to members and friends of the society a woodcut of ST. NICHOLAS, which bore a Christmas poem in both Dutch and English.

In 1932 Carl W. Drepperd discovered in a Pennsylvania attic a "Beadsheet" issued about 1842 by John M. Welff, a Philadelphia printer. The sheet featured a reproduction of C. C. Moore's "The visit of St. Nicholas" and carried a greeting "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year".

The first commercial Christmas card business was in 1863 by an English firm.

PAUL FLOWERS' GREENHOUSE

Now take five grains of corn, and parch them. That's rations for the day. Nothing else, except maybe a little salt produced by boiling a kettle of sea water.

The winds howl outside, and some of the late November blizzard penetrates the rude huts where are gathered men and women rich in hope and courage, but possessing little else. It's not pleasant to give only five grains of corn to a hungry child, but that's all there is. All that matters now is that they keep body and soul together.

For it is turning into a hard winter in New England, and the year is 1620. The Indians had provided those wayfarers in a strange land with a few bushels of good corn, both red and yellow, but there is not much, and besides, they know they will have to save seed for a crop if they are to escape another winter of hunger.

So it is five grains of corn a day, rationed out in tiny lots to each man, woman and child. Yet the Pilgrims raised their voices in thanksgiving after that first fall in the New World. Even in spite of hunger and sickness and hardship, they had much to be thankful for.

Three hundred and 46 times since that hard year, this earth has wheeled through its orbit, bringing that many springs, summers, falls and winters, but never has there been another hard year like that first one. There have passed 346 years, and here is a land which has dealt lavishly with a people whose ancestors had left behind them the restrictions and frictions which still plague other parts of the world. From a daily ration of five grains of corn in 1620, these people have come to be the best fed, the best housed, the best clothed in all the world, and even better than that, they have kept their spiritual freedom which to so many is more precious than life itself.

The late Dr. Marshall Wingfield made the ritual of five grains of corn a tradition at First Congregational Church in Memphis, Marie Wingfield reminds me.

In a box on a table under the bell tower, there is the tray of shelled corn; and each worshipper takes five grains as he goes or leaves, to remind all of the day when larders were lean and cupboards were almost bare.

Commercial Appea.

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POTLATCH FORESTS, INC.

SIKESTON **DAIRY SERVICE DIVISION** **MISSOURI**

'Noah's Ark' Disappears from Holiday Scene

By ANNA MANG

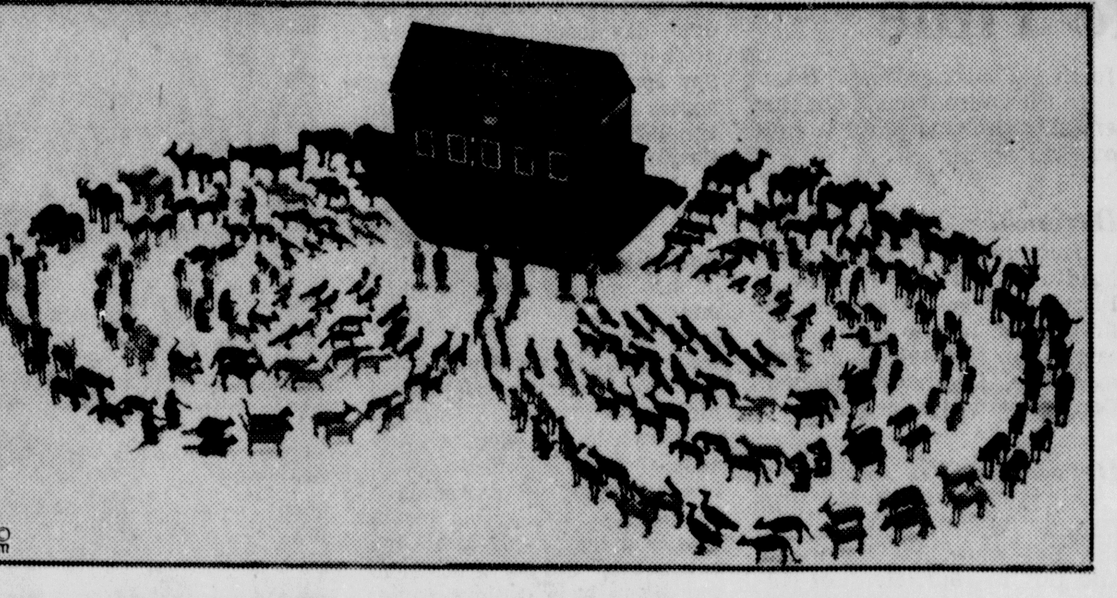
Where there are children, this holiday season, there's usually a Christmas tree—brightly lighted, gaily decorated, its fragrant branches bending low over a veritable "Toyland" of gifts from Santa's lavish pack.

These days, the variety of toys to enchant, entertain and instruct the youngsters is practically limitless. The toy pack holds, it seems, everything and anything that a lucky child might see in his dreams.

A century or so ago, the picture was very different. Even the Christmas tree itself was not as likely to be a part of the holiday scene. Around the middle of the nineteenth century, the Sunday school movement had begun to popularize the idea of family Christmas trees, but a tree at home was still not something a child would take for granted.

As for the toys, under the tree or not, the usual gift might be only one toy, and that one not a toy that modern children would recognize.

This is not to say, however, that nineteenth century children were to be pitied.



ENCHANTMENT AT CHRISTMAS FOR CHILDREN of the nineteenth century often came in the form of a Noah's Ark, then a highly prized special occasion gift. The set shown here contains more than 300 animals. Photo courtesy of the New York Historical Society, New York City, N. Y.

In a single toy, the "Noah's Ark" then highly prized as a special occasion gift, nineteenth century children found entertainment in great variety.

Today the Noah's Ark has disappeared from the wonder world of toys, but in the days of its popularity, nearly every home with children also housed a Noah's Ark in some form, however modest.

Like modern toys, the Ark was available in many versions, from the simple to the complex. Basically, this toy consisted of the ark itself, in miniature of course, accompanied by gaily painted wooden figures representing Noah, his family, and animals in pairs.

The more elaborate the toy, the greater was the number of animals included. One nineteenth century Noah's Ark set, now part of the New York Historical Society's collection, includes more than 300 animals. Everything from little birds and domestic cats to elephants, camels, lions and tigers is represented.

Yule Customs Reveal Many Variations

Cherished memories, heartfelt joys, children's laughter — everywhere, these mean Christmas.

The spirit of Christmas knows no boundaries. It lives in the hearts of men in many lands. Though its message of joy is always the same, the legends and lore of the season are as varied as the peoples who celebrate the Holy Birth.

Customs of each country may be similar, yet marked by their own individual character.

* * *

In New Mexico

The Santa Domingo Indian pueblo, in New Mexico, performs a four-day-long sacred ritual dance in honor of the Christmas season.

It begins at two A.M. Christmas day. After midnight mass, the Indians gather inside the church. They are clad in colorful costumes, adorned with everything from fox tails to evergreen branches.

The dancers carry on their ceremonials until daylight. At dawn the Indians move to their sacred plaza in the center of the village, where they continue dancing throughout Christmas day.

On the second day the children dance, and the older members of the tribe take over for the third day. On the last day the entire pueblo joins in the day-long ceremonies.

* * *

In California

Communities as well as countries have their own special way of celebrating Christmas.

In Joshua Tree, Calif., this small community transforms itself into a replica of Bethlehem. The story of the first Christmas is re-enacted, with the main street serving as a giant stage.

* * *

In Newfoundland

Citizens of Newfoundland show their Christian ethics with the Christmas custom known as "Fishing for the Church." On this day huge quantities of fish are caught and brought by the parishioners of a village to the church, where they are sold. Proceeds of the sale go toward buying firewood for the curate.

In Scandinavia

The Jultomten is a friendly gnome, who not only brings gifts to Scandinavian children but guards the household and farm as well. To keep him happy, the children give the cattle extra fodder and leave sheaves of grain for the birds on Christmas Eve.

* * *

In Turkey

A unique holiday tradition in Turkey requires the head of the church to throw a wooden cross into the Bosporus. On Christmas Day, three boys dive after it.

The finder takes the cross from house to house and receives in return food and gifts from those who are allowed to see the cross.

* * *

In Iceland

Since trees are scarce in Iceland, families must use their ingenuity in creating a Christmas tree. A pole with branches of greenery tied to it is the solution in many Icelandic homes. And the valuable real trees are saved for industrial use.

* * *

In Norway

The Norwegian Christmas traditionally starts six months before December 24th. The celebration itself lasts three weeks. The period is known as the Julafred, or the Peace of Christmas.

* * *

In Finland

Just before Christmas Day, families in Finland take a sauna bath. This is the traditional steam bath taken in a hut with a stone oven.

* * *

In France

Traditionally, adults in France do not exchange gifts until New Year's Day,

In some French villages, shepherds bring their lambs to church on Christmas.

* * *

In Liberia

Liberians use an oil palm in place of the traditional fir as a Christmas tree. The palm is decorated with red balls, other palm leaves and ferns.

FIRST CARDS SOLD

Christmas cards were first offered "to the trade" by an English publishing house in the 1860's. They carried such designs as jolly old gentlemen (who might have been Santa's forebears), plum puddings, holly and mistletoe.

Candle in the Dark

It was another lonely Christmas for little Kim Chi of Vietnam -- who once met Santa Claus face to face.

Children all over the world waited this year by firesides for a glimpse of a man with a snow-white beard dressed in red and white, but Santa Claus doesn't always look like that anymore. If you don't believe me, ask Kim Chi, a little one-armed peanut girl who met Santa Claus face to face. That was two years ago -- but she will never forget. Nor will any of us who know the story.

Of course, the little Vietnamese girl didn't realize that the tall, thin man with the wide grin, who purchased a small bag of peanuts from her (paying three times the normal amount), was really Santa Claus. At first she thought he was just another American soldier looking for something to do on the narrow streets of Quang Ngai. But there was something different about the way he looked into her dark, brown eyes. It was as if they weren't eyes at all but bright candles on a Christmasxtree.

There was no "ho, ho, ho" in his voice as he inquired about the pain in her arm. Only soft sounds came from his lips like snow falling in the woods.

When he gently raised her sleeve, exposing the raw bone left there after a portion of her arm had been shot away, she didn't cry the way she usually did when the village children teased her. His touch was soft as swans' feathers, his fingers soothing.

The empty place

"Yes, we can do something about that," he said in a language she had heard the Americans use, "but first we'll have to consult your parents." Then, in perfect Vietnamese, he explained he wanted to talk to Mother.

"Impossible," she told him. "Mother is with the angels."

"Your father?" he asked.

"Him gone, too. Viet Cong shoot. Same time shoot me. Do this," she told Santa Claus, pointing to the empty place below her elbow but smiling proudly because she had spoken his language.

When he took her good hand in his, she followed him to the Jeep parked by the curbside, not the least bit surprised that it wasn't a sleigh pulled by eight tiny reindeer. Besides, she had heard the other children in the village say that sometimes Santa used a helicopter to get around on Christmas Eve.

Later in the hospital, Santa Claus was dressed in a white cap and gown as he gave instructions to his helpers, some Vietnamese, some American, but all dressed in white and paying more attention to her than anyone else in the world ever had.

When she awoke the next evening, he was gone. Gone, too, was the pain in her left arm. There was no horrible bone sticking out of her sleeve like a turkey leg. In its place was a clean, white bandage. And on the table alongside her bed was a small Christmas tree with a note pinned to it.

She knew it was from Santa even before the nurse started reading:

Dear Kim Chi,

You certainly slept a long time for an 8-year-old girl, right through Chrismtas when all the other children here in the hospital were receiving their presents. It's a wonder their happy laughter didn't awaken you.

I wanted to give you your present personally, but there are some wounded soldiers up at Ba Tat and they need my help. I'm sure you understand.

Before next Christmas, Kim Chi, you will have a new arm. We've ordered one from America especially for you. You'll be able to comb your long, dark hair by yourself, and even wear a pony tail when walking in the woods, so that the branches will not catch your hair.

With your new arm, you'll be a normal little girl with two arms like all the other children, so we've made arrangements for you to attend school in Quang Ngai. Never again will you have to sell peanuts on the corner in the rain.

The nurse has a beautiful new ao-dai for you to wear. It has a high collar, and is as stylish as any you could find in Saigon. Oh, yes, it has long sleeves with pretty flowers painted on them.

You'll be a beautiful girl-- and when I get back I want to be the first to promenade with you down the boulevard. 'Til then, Merry Christmas to you, Kim Chi.

Love,

Nick.

But why was the Vietnamese nurse crying, Kim Chi wondered? Surely, Santa's letter was filled with joy, not sorrow. Soon she realized that Santa's letter made everyone cry at the hospital, so she put it under her pillow where they couldn't see it.

One night she overheard two Vietnamese orderlies talking about the doctor who had died of burns in a helicopter crash at a Ba Tat on Christmas Day. They said the doctor was brave; he wouldn't accept any water for himself until all the other burn casualities had been treated, but by then it was too late for the doctor.

"Was it Santa Claus?" she cried.

"No, silly little girl," said one of the orderlies. "It was an American doctor. Santa Claus will be back next year-- don't you worry."

Happily, Kim Chi fell asleep, clutching the letter under her pillow.

As I said, that was two years ago, but she's still in Quang Ngai, waiting for Santa Claus to come back and see her new arm.

Balsa wood comes from Ecuador.

Mother to Son

CLEFT PALATE is a birth defect that is sometimes hereditary. A victim of this inherited defect is Lonnie Dill, 9, Columbus, Ohio, seen here with his mother at March of Dimes Birth Defects Center at Children's Hospital, Columbus. Youngster's mother underwent 21 operations for same disorder.

PAUL FLOWERS'
GREENHOUSE

Just as many departments of life have contributed to the language of politics, so has politics enriched the general vocabulary.

Have at 'em, as you go to the polls this day.

Dark horse, a political unknown, usually chosen to break a deadlock, came into the vocabulary in the presidential election of James K. Polk in 1844. Other dark horse presidents were Franklin Pierce and Warren C. Harding.

Roorback, a last minute charge against an adversary on eve of election day, when it is too late for refutation, so-called from the purported author of a non-existent travel book which was cited as authority for defamatory charges made against Candidate Polk.

Curmudgeon, made popular by the Harold L. Ickes, an Anglicized corruption of the French "coeur mechant," or "evil heart."

To stump is an obvious derivation from the time of Davy Crockett and others who mounted the stump in order to look down on prospective voters.

Spellbinder dates back to the presidential campaign of 1888, when Cleveland won a popular majority of 100,000 votes and lost to Harrison by action of the Electoral College. It was said that Republican orators held their audiences as though bound in a spell; thus emerged the Republican Spellbinder National Association.

Soft soap, from semi-liquid soap made by English housewives. It was highly prized, and seekers after favors often paved the way with gifts of the cleanser. Eventually the term "soft soap" became the standard term for any kind of wheedling flattery.

Gerrymander, from Elbridge Gerry and salamander, is a made-up word to mean a district cut into jigsaw-puzzle shape for political expediency or to further the cause of some special interest. It was first used to describe a district in Massachusetts, while Gerry was governor.

In the cartoon, all the artist needed to do was add teeth, an arrow-shaped tongue, wings and claws.

Round robin came from the French merchant marine; when sailors had complaints, fearing that their leaders would be punished, they would sign a complaint in a circle so that the captain would not know who were the first signers.

An obscure French dramatist was originator of the phrase "to steal thunder." It means appropriation of any effective device or plan originated by someone else. John Dennis invented "Macbeth," and other producers used it. He raged: "See how the rascals use me! They will not let my play run, and yet they steal my thunder."

Slush fund comes from the sea. Before refrigeration, sailors ate large quantities of salt pork, and there was much leftover grease. This was saved, and sold when the vessel made port; the money was used to buy luxuries for the crew. Thus slush fund came to mean any sum of money set outside an operating budget, usually by a political machine for corrupt practices.

A hot potato is an issue which came out of American folklore when yams were baked and raked out of fireplace ashes... too hot to hold and too soft to drop.

Frequently it is said that politicians pull the wool over the eyes of voters. This dates to the time when all judges wore wigs, which often slipped forward, sometimes making it impossible for the jurists to see clearly. Shrewd lawyers who succeeded in tricking a judge boasted that they had pulled the wool over his eyes.

The successful politician, it is said, is one who can straddle the fence, keep one ear to the group, and carry water in both hands.

Commercial Appeal

DURABLE TOYS

Toys for a child should be sturdy and made from durable materials. Children have an amazing ability to break playtools. Also, paints should be non-toxic, and all edges, surfaces, and parts of toys should be well-finished.

Chicken Marengo Is Quick Dinner

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

For that Thanksgiving dinner you had not planned to cook, or for any other festive occasion where there can be little preparation time, here's a really outstanding recipe. It takes only 30 minutes to cook in a modern pressure cooker.

CHICKEN MARENGO

1 broiler-fryer, quartered
1 teaspoon coarse ground black pepper
⅓ cup seasoned flour
3 tablespoons olive or salad oil
1 clove garlic
½ pound mushrooms, sliced (or one 3-oz. can sliced mushrooms, drained)
1 (1-lb.) can tomatoes
1 cup dry white wine
Salt to taste

Sprinkle chicken with pepper and dredge in seasoned flour. Heat pressure cooker, add oil and garlic. Lightly brown chicken. Remove garlic and chicken. Add fresh mushrooms and saute lightly. (If canned mushrooms are used, add with tomatoes and wine.) Stir in tomatoes and ½-cup of wine; replace chicken. Close cover securely and place pressure regulator on vent pipe. Turn heat high. When regulator starts to rock, turn down heat, and cook 10 minutes, with regulator rocking slowly. Turn off heat and let pressure drop of its own accord. When plunger in automatic air vent has dropped, remove pressure regulator and cover. Place chicken on heated platter. Add remaining ½-cup of wine. Blend remaining dredging flour with a little water to make smooth paste. Stir into sauce in cooker; simmer until thickened. Add salt to taste and pour gravy over chicken. Makes four servings.

GREETINGS
for Christmas

Let us adore Him, as did the
kings, and thus find our faith
renewed with joy and love.

SURE - KILL
Pest & Termite Control Inc.
1613 E. Malone - GR1-5049

Merry
Christmas

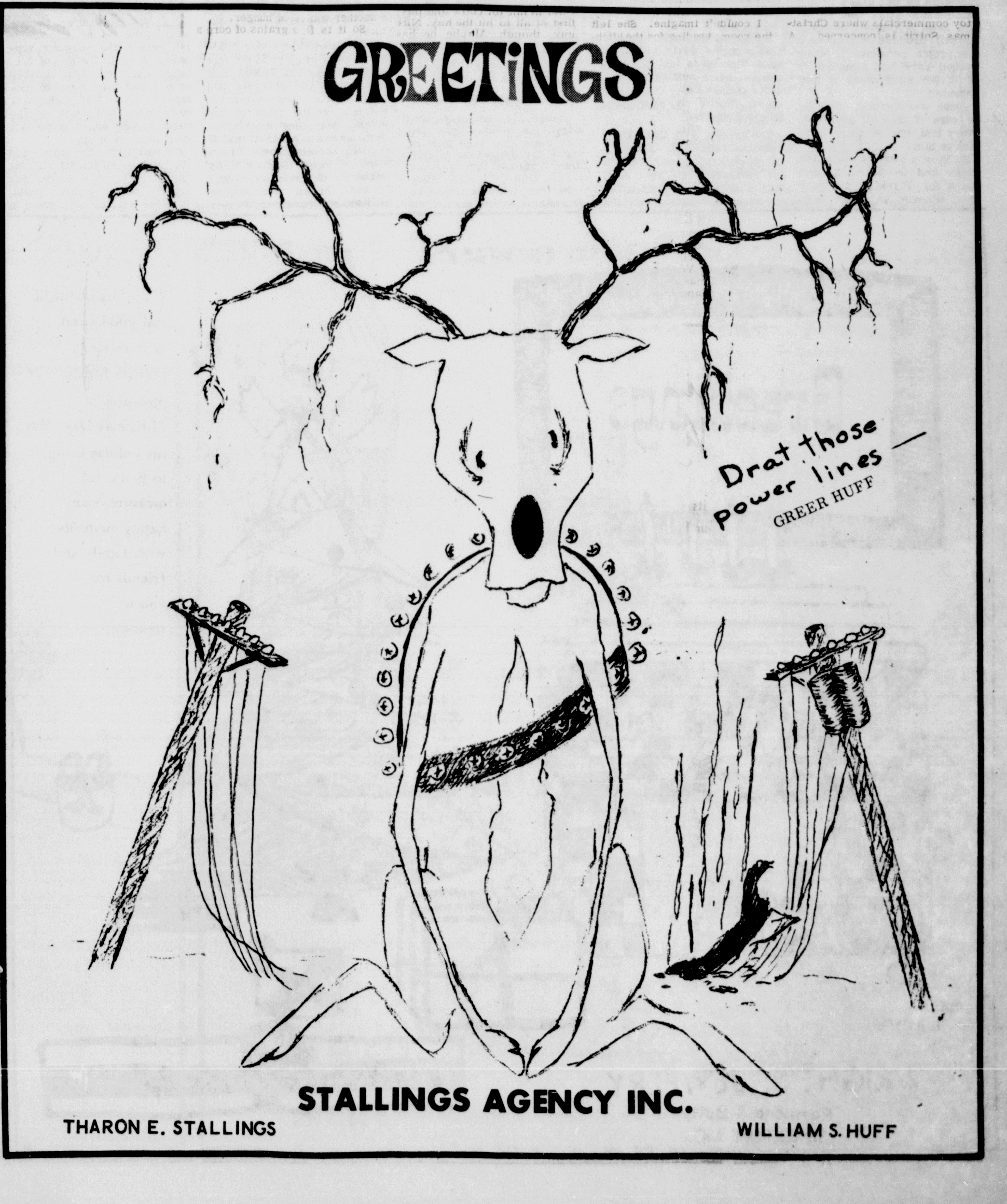
Yuletide is the time to
pass happy tidings...
so share with us
this Happy Day!
Have a Merry
Christmas!

SIKESTON
LUMBER COMPANY
GR1-5226

Joy
at
Christmas

We wish you joy . . . in laughter and good cheer . . . joy in gifts and glad surprises . . . joy in friends and family . . . joy at Christmas, with all its deep meaning. May the true old-fashioned joys of the season come to you . . . and linger long.

Fabick Bros. Equipment
Company
GR1-5941 Sikeston, Mo.
YOUR CATERPILLAR DEALER



GREETINGS

STALLINGS AGENCY INC.
THARON E. STALLINGS
WILLIAM S. HUFF

'Noah's Ark' Disappears from Holiday Scene

By ANNA MANG

ENCHANTMENT AT CHRISTMAS FOR CHILDREN of the nineteenth century often came in the form of a Noah's Ark, then a highly prized special occasion gift. The set shown here contains more than 300 animals. Photo courtesy of the New York Historical Society, New York City, N. Y.

Where there are children, this holiday season, there's usually a Christmas tree — brightly lighted, gaily decorated, its fragrant branches bending low over a veritable "Toyland" of gifts from Santa's lavish pack.

These days, the variety of toys to enchant, entertain and instruct the youngsters is practically limitless. The toy pack holds, it seems, everything and anything that a lucky child might see in his dreams.

A century or so ago, the picture was very different. Even the Christmas tree itself was not as likely to be a part of the holiday scene. Around the middle of the nineteenth century, the Sunday school movement had begun to popularize the idea of family Christmas trees, but a tree at home was still not something a child would take for granted.

As for the toys, under the tree or not, the usual gift might be only one toy, and that one not a toy that modern children would recognize.

This is not to say, however, that nineteenth century children were to be pitied.

In a single toy, the "Noah's Ark" then highly prized as a special occasion gift, nineteenth century children found entertainment in great variety.

Today the Noah's Ark has disappeared from the wonder world of toys, but in the days of its popularity, nearly every home with children also housed a Noah's Ark in some form, however modest.

Like modern toys, the Ark was available in many versions, from the simple to the complex. Basically, this toy consisted of the ark itself, in miniature of course, accompanied by gaily painted wooden figures representing Noah, his family, and animals in pairs.

The more elaborate the toy, the greater was the number of animals included. One nineteenth century Noah's Ark set, now part of the New York Historical Society's collection, includes more than 300 animals. Everything from little birds and domestic cats to elephants, camels, lions and tigers is represented.

Yule Customs Reveal Many Variations

Cherished memories, heartfelt joys, children's laughter — everywhere, these mean Christmas.

The spirit of Christmas knows no boundaries. It lives in the hearts of men in many lands. Though its message of joy is always the same, the legends and lore of the season are as varied as the peoples who celebrate the Holy Birth.

Customs of each country may be similar, yet marked by their own individual character.

* * *

In New Mexico

The Santa Domingo Indian pueblo, in New Mexico, performs a four-day-long sacred ritual dance in honor of the Christmas season.

It begins at two A.M. Christmas day. After midnight mass, the Indians gather inside the church. They are clad in colorful costumes, adorned with everything from fox tails to evergreen branches.

The dancers carry on their ceremonials until daylight. At dawn the Indians move to their sacred plaza in the center of the village, where they continue dancing throughout Christmas day.

On the second day the children dance, and the older members of the tribe take over for the third day. On the last day the entire pueblo joins in the day-long ceremonies.

* * *

In California

Communities as well as countries have their own special way of celebrating Christmas.

In Joshua Tree, Calif., this small community transforms itself into a replica of Bethlehem. The story of the first Christmas is re-enacted, with the main street serving as a giant stage.

* * *

In Newfoundland

Citizens of Newfoundland show their Christian ethics with the Christmas custom known as "Fishing for the Church." On this day huge quantities of fish are caught and brought by the parishioners of a village to the church, where they are sold. Proceeds of the sale go toward buying firewood for the curate.

In Scandinavia

The Jultomten is a friendly gnome, who not only brings gifts to Scandinavian children but guards the household and farm as well. To keep him happy, the children give the cattle extra fodder and leave sheaves of grain for the birds on Christmas Eve.

* * *

In Turkey

A unique holiday tradition in Turkey requires the head of the church to throw a wooden cross into the Bosporus. On Christmas Day, three boys dive after it.

The finder takes the cross from house to house and receives in return food and gifts from those who are allowed to see the cross.

* * *

In Iceland

Since trees are scarce in Iceland, families must use their ingenuity in creating a Christmas tree. A pole with branches of greenery tied to it is the solution in many Icelandic homes. And the valuable real trees are saved for industrial use.

* * *

In Norway

The Norwegian Christmas traditionally starts six months before December 24th. The celebration itself lasts three weeks. The period is known as the Julafred, or the Peace of Christmas.

* * *

In Finland

Just before Christmas Day, families in Finland take a sauna bath. This is the traditional steam bath taken in a hut with a stone oven.

* * *

In France

Traditionally, adults in France do not exchange gifts until New Year's Day,

In some French villages, shepherds bring their lambs to church on Christmas.

* * *

In Liberia

Liberians use an oil palm in place of the traditional fir as a Christmas tree. The palm is decorated with red balls, other palm leaves and ferns.

FIRST CARDS SOLD

Christmas cards were first offered "to the trade" by an English publishing house in the 1860's. They carried such designs as jolly old gentlemen (who might have been Santa's forebears), plum puddings, holly and mistletoe.

Candle in the Dark

It was another lonely Christmas for little Kim Chi of Vietnam -- who once met Santa Claus face to face.

Children all over the world waited this year by firesides for a glimpse of a man with a snow-white beard dressed in red and white, but Santa Claus doesn't always look like that anymore. If you don't believe me, ask Kim Chi, a little one-armed peanut girl who met Santa Claus face to face. That was two years ago -- but she will never forget. Nor will any of us who know the story.

Of course, the little Vietnamese girl didn't realize that the tall, thin man with the wide grin, who purchased a small bag of peanuts from her (paying three times the normal amount), was really Santa Claus. At first she thought he was just another American soldier looking for something to do on the narrow streets of Quang Ngai. But there was something different about the way he looked into her dark, brown eyes. It was as if they weren't eyes at all but bright candles on a Christmasxtree.

There was no "ho, ho, ho" in his voice as he inquired about the pain in her arm. Only soft sounds came from his lips like snow falling in the woods.

When he gently raised her sleeve, exposing the raw bone left there after a portion of her arm had been shot away, she didn't cry the way she usually did when the village children teased her. His touch was soft as swans' feathers, his fingers soothing.

The empty place

"Yes, we can do something about that," he said in a language she had heard the Americans use, "but first we'll have to consult your parents." Then, in perfect Vietnamese, he explained he wanted to talk to Mother.

"Impossible," she told him. "Mother is with the angels."

"Your father?" he asked.

"Him gone, too. Viet Cong shoot. Same time shoot me. Do this," she told Santa Claus, pointing to the empty place below her elbow but smiling proudly because she had spoken his language.

When he took her good hand in his, she followed him to the Jeep parked by the curbside, not the least bit surprised that it wasn't a sleigh pulled by eight tiny reindeer. Besides, she had heard the other children in the village say that sometimes Santa used a helicopter to get around on Christmas Eve.

Later in the hospital, Santa Claus was dressed in a white cap and gown as he gave instructions to his helpers, some Vietnamese, some American, but all dressed in white and paying more attention to her than anyone else in the world ever had.

When she awoke the next evening, he was gone. Gone, too, was the pain in her left arm. There was no horrible bone sticking out of her sleeve like a turkey leg. In its place was a clean, white bandage. And on the table alongside her bed was a small Christmas tree with a note pinned to it.

She knew it was from Santa even before the nurse started reading:

Dear Kim Chi,

You certainly slept a long time for an 8-year-old girl, right through Chrismtas when all the other children here in the hospital were receiving their presents. It's a wonder their happy laughter didn't awaken you.

I wanted to give you your present personally, but there are some wounded soldiers up at Ba Tat and they need my help. I'm sure you understand.

Before next Christmas, Kim Chi, you will have a new arm. We've ordered one from America especially for you. You'll be able to comb your long, dark hair by yourself, and even wear a pony tail when walking in the woods, so that the branches will not catch your hair.

With your new arm, you'll be a normal little girl with two arms like all the other children, so we've made arrangements for you to attend school in Quang Ngai. Never again will you have to sell peanuts on the corner in the rain.

The nurse has a beautiful new ao-dai for you to wear. It has a high collar, and is as stylish as any you could find in Saigon. Oh, yes, it has long sleeves with pretty flowers painted on them.

You'll be a beautiful girl-- and when I get back I want to be the first to promenade with you down the boulevard. 'Til then, Merry Christmas to you, Kim Chi.

Love,

Nick.

But why was the Vietnamese nurse crying, Kim Chi wondered? Surely, Santa's letter was filled with joy, not sorrow. Soon she realized that Santa's letter made everyone cry at the hospital, so she put it under her pillow where they couldn't see it.

One night she overheard two Vietnamese orderlies talking about the doctor who had died of burns in a helicopter crash at a Ba Tat on Christmas Day. They said the doctor was brave; he wouldn't accept any water for himself until all the other burn casualities had been treated, but by then it was too late for the doctor.

"Was it Santa Claus?" she cried.

"No, silly little girl," said one of the orderlies. "It was an American doctor. Santa Claus will be back next year-- don't you worry."

Happily, Kim Chi fell asleep, clutching the letter under her pillow.

As I said, that was two years ago, but she's still in Quang Ngai, waiting for Santa Claus to come back and see her new arm.

Balsa wood comes from Ecuador.

Mother to Son

MARCH OF DIMES BIRTH DEFECTS

CLEFT PALATE is a birth defect that is sometimes hereditary. A victim of this inherited defect is Lonnie Dill, 9, Columbus, Ohio, seen here with his mother at March of Dimes Birth Defects Center at Children's Hospital, Columbus. Youngster's mother underwent 21 operations for same disorder.

PAUL FLOWERS' GREENHOUSE

Just as many departments of life have contributed to the language of politics, so has politics enriched the general vocabulary.

Have at 'em, as you go to the polls this day.

Dark horse, a political unknown, usually chosen to break a deadlock, came into the vocabulary in the presidential election of James K. Polk in 1844. Other dark horse presidents were Franklin Pierce and Warren C. Harding.

Roorback, a last minute charge against an adversary on eve of election day, when it is too late for refutation, so-called from the purported author of a non-existent travel book which was cited as authority for defamatory charges made against Candidate Polk.

Curmudgeon, made popular by the Harold L. Ickes, an Anglicized corruption of the French "coeur mechant," or "evil heart."

To stump is an obvious derivation from the time of Davy Crockett and others who mounted the stump in order to look down on prospective voters.

Spellbinder dates back to the presidential campaign of 1888, when Cleveland won a popular majority of 100,000 votes and lost to Harrison by action of the Electoral College. It was said that Republican orators held their audiences as though bound in a spell; thus emerged the Republican Spellbinder National Association.

Soft soap, from semi-liquid soap made by English housewives. It was highly prized, and seekers after favors often paved the way with gifts of the cleanser. Eventually the term "soft soap" became the standard term for any kind of wheedling flattery.

Gerrymander, from Elbridge Gerry and salamander, is a made-up word to mean a district cut into jigsaw-puzzle shape for political expediency or to further the cause of some special interest. It was first used to describe a district in Massachusetts, while Gerry was governor.

In the cartoon, all the artist needed to do was add teeth, an arrow-shaped tongue, wings and claws.

Round robin came from the French merchant marine; when sailors had complaints, fearing that their leaders would be punished, they would sign a complaint in a circle so that the captain would not know who were the first signers.

An obscure French dramatist was originator of the phrase "to steal thunder." It means appropriation of any effective device or plan originated by someone else. John Dennis invented "Macbeth," and other producers used it. He raged: "See how the rascals use me! They will not let my play run, and yet they steal my thunder."

Slush fund comes from the sea. Before refrigeration, sailors ate large quantities of salt pork, and there was much leftover grease. This was saved, and sold when the vessel made port; the money was used to buy luxuries for the crew. Thus slush fund came to mean any sum of money set outside an operating budget, usually by a political machine for corrupt practices.

A hot potato is an issue which came out of American folklore when yams were baked and raked out of fireplace ashes... too hot to hold and too soft to drop.

Frequently it is said that politicians pull the wool over the eyes of voters. This dates to the time when all judges wore wigs, which often slipped forward, sometimes making it impossible for the jurists to see clearly. Shrewd lawyers who succeeded in tricking a judge boasted that they had pulled the wool over his eyes.

The successful politician, it is said, is one who can straddle the fence, keep one ear to the group, and carry water in both hands.

Commercial Appeal

DURABLE TOYS

Toys for a child should be sturdy and made from durable materials. Children have an amazing ability to break playtools. Also, paints should be non-toxic, and all edges, surfaces, and parts of toys should be well-finished.

Chicken Marengo Is Quick Dinner

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

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CHICKEN MARENGO

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Sprinkle chicken with pepper and dredge in seasoned flour. Heat pressure cooker, add oil and garlic. Lightly brown chicken. Remove garlic and chicken. Add fresh mushrooms and saute lightly. (If canned mushrooms are used, add with tomatoes and wine.) Stir in tomatoes and ½-cup of wine; replace chicken. Close cover securely and place pressure regulator on vent pipe. Turn heat high. When regulator starts to rock, turn down heat, and cook 10 minutes, with regulator rocking slowly. Turn off heat and let pressure drop of its own accord. When plunger in automatic air vent has dropped, remove pressure regulator and cover. Place chicken on heated platter. Add remaining ½-cup of wine. Blend remaining dredging flour with a little water to make smooth paste. Stir into sauce in cooker; simmer until thickened. Add salt to taste and pour gravy over chicken. Makes four servings.

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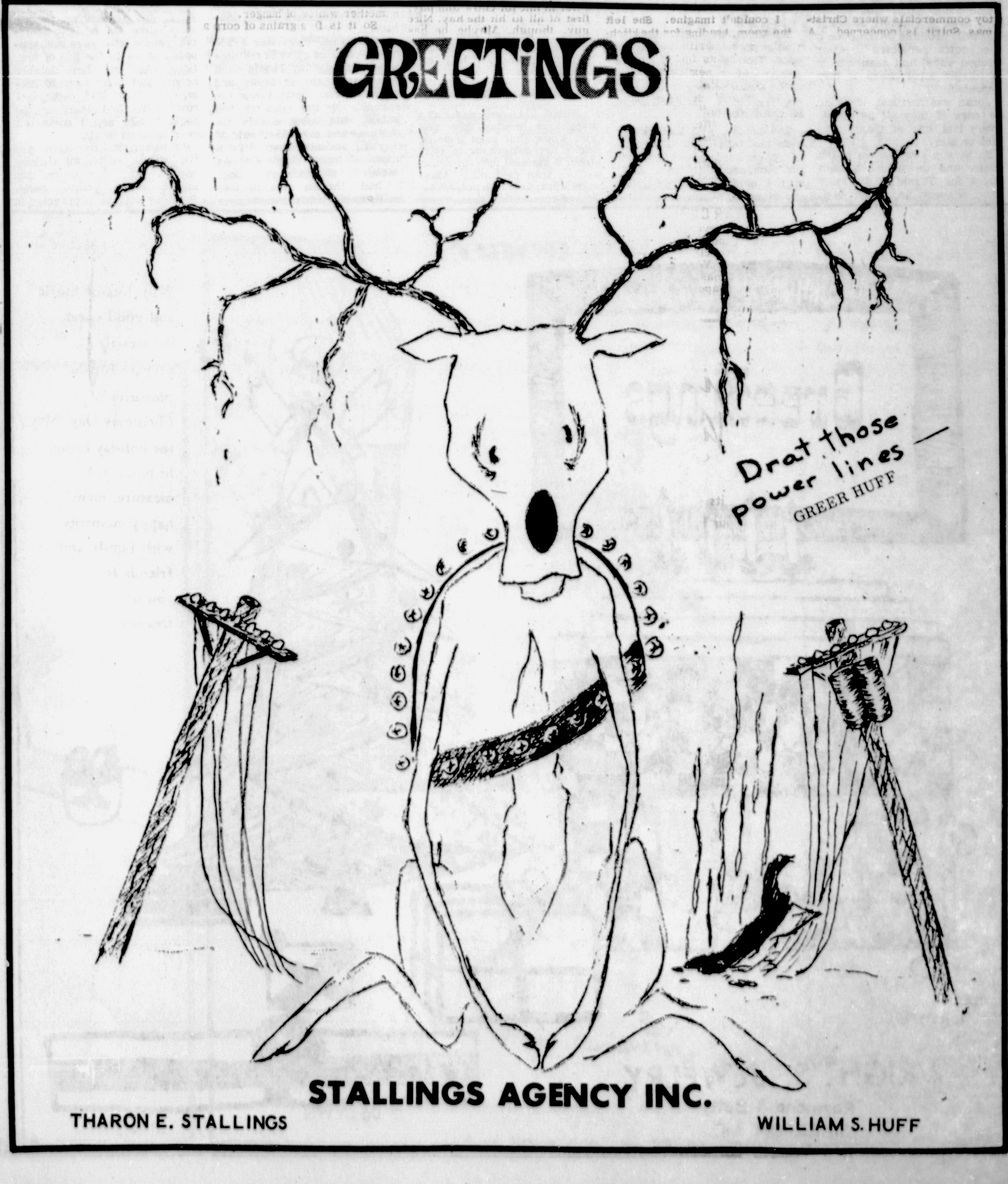

GREETINGS

STALLINGS AGENCY INC.
THARON E. STALLINGS WILLIAM S. HUFF

Fun and Flavor

Nothing Like a Christmas Taffy Pull

Let the children share the joy of helping to prepare holiday goodies and at the same time experience the delights of an old-fashioned candy pull. Sorghum is the ingredient that gives the old-fashioned taffy taste to this Christmas treat of long ago. A favorite of Grandmother's day, sorghum's tantalizing taste is new to many modern-day cooks. A pure golden syrup that is milder then molasses, its flavor blends companionably with that of other ingredients to give a mellow richness to cookies, cakes, candies and puddings

Try Old-Fashioned Sorghum Candy soon, and hang on to the recipe. It isn't often that you find candy that tastes this good that is so much fun to make and so inexpensive, too.

Old-Fashioned Sorghum Candy

- **1 cup sugar**
- **2 tablespoons cornstarch**
- **½ teaspoon salt**
- **1 cup Waconia Sorghum**
- **¼ cup water**
- **2 tablespoons butter**
- **2 teaspoons vanilla**

Mix sugar, cornstarch, and salt in medium sized saucepan; add Waconia Sorghum, water and butter; heat slowly, stirring until sugar is dissolved, then bring slowly to a boil and cook to hard ball stage, 260°. Remove from heat; add vanilla; pour onto buttered platter. Lightly butter hands and pull as soon as the candy can be handled. Pull until it becomes light in color; twist; cut into pieces and wrap individually.

THE RELUCTANT WITNESS

An angry young man, a reluctant prophet, an unwilling witness -- Jonah was all of these. Yet God loved him, was patient with him and taught him -- and us -- a lesson as pointed and as pertinent today as it was nearly three thousands years ago.

His story is one of "the noblest in the Old Testament, full of spiritual insight and beauty."

Near the community where he lived was a great metropolis, fairly bursting with trade and commerce. Some of its treasures have come down to our day, enough for us to imagine what its glories must have been.

But it was a wicked city, and to the horror of this young Israelite he was made to feel unmistakably that God wanted him to go to Nineveh, denounce its evil, promise destruction if the people persisted in their wicked ways, and assure them of divine forgiveness if they repented.

Jonah was furious. What did he care if they all perished, every last one of them? Why pick on him?

So he ran away, down to the docks and on board a ship bound for Tarshish, far away from Nineveh and from God, he hoped.

But he learned that Tarshish was no further from God than his home town, or, for that matter, any other community. He learned that he could not escape God by taking a journey.

You know the story -- the storm that arose, the terror of the crew, and, at last, the sacrifice of Jonah to appease the gods. And Jonah, instead of having a delightful holiday in Tarshish, found himself in an appalling mess.

Delivered from this through the intervention of God, he felt that now, surely, he could go home in peace. But no. God wanted him in Nineveh, and to Nineveh he must go.

It outraged every part of his sensitive Israelitish soul . . . the sight of this opulent city, its wealth and its beauty. How could God possibly stay His hand?

Nevertheless, he delivered God's message -- almost. He said, "Repent, or die." But his words were angry and vengeful and he said nothing at all about mercy, for he didn't believe in that, for Nineveh.

The people, with their king, were heart-stricken. They donned sackcloth and sat in ashes and mourned their sins. And, in the moment of their grief and remose, seeing their pitiful helplessness, God loved His children, forgave them, and was angry no more.

But Jonah was still angry. After all he had suffered, after God's express statement that they would be destroyed, now these enemies of God and Israel were to be allowed to live. "I might as well be dead," said Jonas to himself.

The rest of the story is an exquisite revelation of the loving insight of God into the depth of the human heart and spirit. How well he knows his children! How well He knew Jonah.

He led him to the seaside, to sit in quietness and contemplation while he sorted out the extraordinary events of the past few days. He made a thick vine to grow so the shade was deep and cool, and Jonah began to be comforted and calm --but not for long.

For the fine died before dawn, and the fierce sirocco winds blew and scorched his body and parched his throat.

Oddly enough, he felt pity for the vine which died aforetime, at which God spoke the words for which the whole experience had taken place.

"You feel sorry for the plant which lived and died in a night. How much more should I not pity Nineveh, that great city whose inhabitants hardly know their left hand from their right?"

These words were said to Jonah about Nineveh and her people. They speak to us today in a world where Christian love is often a phrase and nothing more, and where pity and lovingkindness and mercy are the exception rather than the rule.

Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

If you are willing to forget what you have done for others and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more in the foreground; to close your book of complaints against the universe, and look for a place to sow seeds of happiness — if you are willing to do these things even for a day, then you can keep Christmas.

Believe that the needs and desires of little children are to be considered; and remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; bear in mind the things that other people have to bear in their hearts. Believe that love is the strongest thing in the world — stronger than hate, stronger than evil and stronger than death. You will be Keeping Christmas.

No Dangerous Items

There are some especially hazardous holiday trim. Did you know that even metallic icicles are dangerous to children? If ingested they can cause serious lead poisoning. Also, snow sprays contain poisonous propellants if inhaled.

History Proves It—Yule Season Is Always a Memorable Time

For the children, this is the very best Christmas that ever was. The adults agree — but still, they look back a little wistfully at the Christmases of yesteryear, with nostalgic thoughts of "a good old-fashioned Christmas," or of a special Christmas memory.

Memories enhance the seasonal joys, and with good reason, for Christmas is a memorable time. Since the first Holy Night, some of the most important events of both religious and secular history have taken place at the Christmas season.

A look at the past reveals momentous occasions, joyous or poignant, as well as many of the little things that give bygone times living meaning — and all taking place on or about Christmas Day.

* * *

December 24, 400 A.D.

In Italy, in the fifth century A.D., church bells rang on Christmas Eve to call Christians to worship.

This seemingly simple event had great significance, for it meant that Christians could worship in freedom, instead of in secret, as earlier suppression of Christianity had forced them to do.

December 25, 600 A.D.

Traditionally, the first Christmas feast in England was held at the Round Table of King Arthur. The actual date is unknown, but references to this legendary king have been traced to 600 A.D.

* * *

December 24, 1223

St. Francis of Assisi set up the first creche or crib on Christmas Eve, 1223, in the mountain village of Grecchio, Italy.

* * *

December 25, 1492

Christopher Columbus and his crew celebrated the first Christmas in the New World in 1492. They were dinner guests of an Indian chief, ruler of the island of Haiti.

* * *

December 25, 1535

Beset by cold and hunger, in fear of hostile Indians, the French explorer Jacques Cartier and his band of 110 settlers observed an early Canadian Christmas at a fortress near what is now the city of Quebec, in 1535.

The most precious of the scanty food supplies were set forth for a Christmas "feast" — in the courageous spirit that enabled the tiny band to hold out till spring.

* * *

December 24-25, 1620

December 1620 marked the landing of the Mayflower at Plymouth Rock. A site for the first home in the new settlement was selected on Christmas Eve, and on Christmas Day construction began.

* * *

December 25, 1776

On December 25-26, 1776, George Washington crossed the Delaware. He surprised, and put to rout, Hessian soldiers employed by George III.

The surprise attack was greatly assisted by the fact that the Hessians were sleeping off the effects of their Christmas celebrating!

* * *

December 24, 1814

On Christmas Eve in 1814, the Treaty of Ghent was negotiated between the U. S. and Great Britain. This ended the War of 1812.

* * *

December 24, 1871

First performance of Verdi's opera, "Aida," took place on Christmas Eve, 1871, in Egypt.

Slings, apples, potato balls

By John Gould in the
Christian Science Monitor

Lisbon Falls, Maine

Trepidation properly goes with introducing the David sling to a youngster, and I spoke all the adages of a caution as I outfitted a once-small neighbor boy for encounters with his Goliath. I wound up and let fly, pleased that the old arm and the old eyes still have what it takes, and the boy and I watched my pebble sail over the grove. The Bible is authority enough to teach us that the sling is not entirely a plaything, and as the boy promised to be careful I left him in the middle of the 10-acre field to practice.

Hardly anything that happens to a boy growing up in the country has its own beginning and its own end, and while the sling may account for a few Phillistines and windows it also has instructive nuances in all directions. I imagine MIT has its own precepts about kinetics, motion, mass, and velocity -- but shucks, any small boy finds those things out with a David sling in the back pasture.

In my time, there was a 30-by-30 pane of glass in the dining-room window. I could stand just below the driveway and sling a horse chestnut over the spruces at the edge of the woods, this being a safe direction, and my father said if they all sprouted there'd be a stand of horse chestnut trees thicker'n the hair on a dog. I had thrown interminable millions of horse chestnuts over the spruces, and then one day an aunt came from away to visit us and I invited her to see how it was done.

Instead of flying yonder, however, this horse chestnut backfired, and behind us was a jingly kind of explosion which was the dining-room window. My mother was just then setting the table for supper, and she stood suddenly in a crystal powder that filled the room and she thought she had been struck by lightning. If David, drawing a bead on Goliath, had experiences this same mischance he might well have slew his own army at his back and taken quite another niche in history. Even today, if you jingle two tumblers in my mother's dining room she will clumb up the sideboard.

Quite as good a "toy" was the arrow, made from a cedar shingle, that we slung from a string on a willow withe. A knot in the string hooked into a notch just abaft the head of the arrow, and with a good whip the arrow could be sailed far away. This wasn't so accurate as a sling, and sometimes the arrows came sailing in to astonish people who were not supposed to be in the line of fire. Long after my boy finished school and went away to college I would find cedar arrows here and there in the puckerbrush, and I doubt if I ever found them all.

But better than the arrow was the supple switch for slinging apples. And even better than apples were potato balls. Potatoes may be propagated in two ways, commoner being from the eyes that grow sprouts from the tubers. But a potato plant will also form a seed ball behind the blossoms, and these have a firmness that makes them ideal for switching. The old varieties, now all but forgotten, were best for seed balls, because the new hybridized inventions tend to avoid going to seed. The Early Rose was a dandy and a boy could get a whole pocketful of seedballs from a single plant, and control all situations within a mile.

Probably the height of juvenile delinquency, in those benighted days, was to stand unseen and thump a potato ball on the rump of a horse passing down the road with a buggy. The driver would have a spirited quarter-mile trying to get his horse down on the ground again, and oftentimes he didn't tumble as to what had happened. Some horses were considered fractious when it was just a potato ball. There was, of course, a general sentiment that this was not a friendly thing to do, and mostly it was performed anonymously.

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A part of the Christmas celebration in America is the singing of yuletide carols. We hear them from groups of carolers outside our doors, from choir lofts in our churches as well as radio and television. The Christmas season is enriched by favorite carols.

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HON. SANTA CLAUS-SAN is popular in Tokyo department stores, too, this time of year. This store had its giant Santa up by the middle of November, much to the delight of Japanese kiddies.

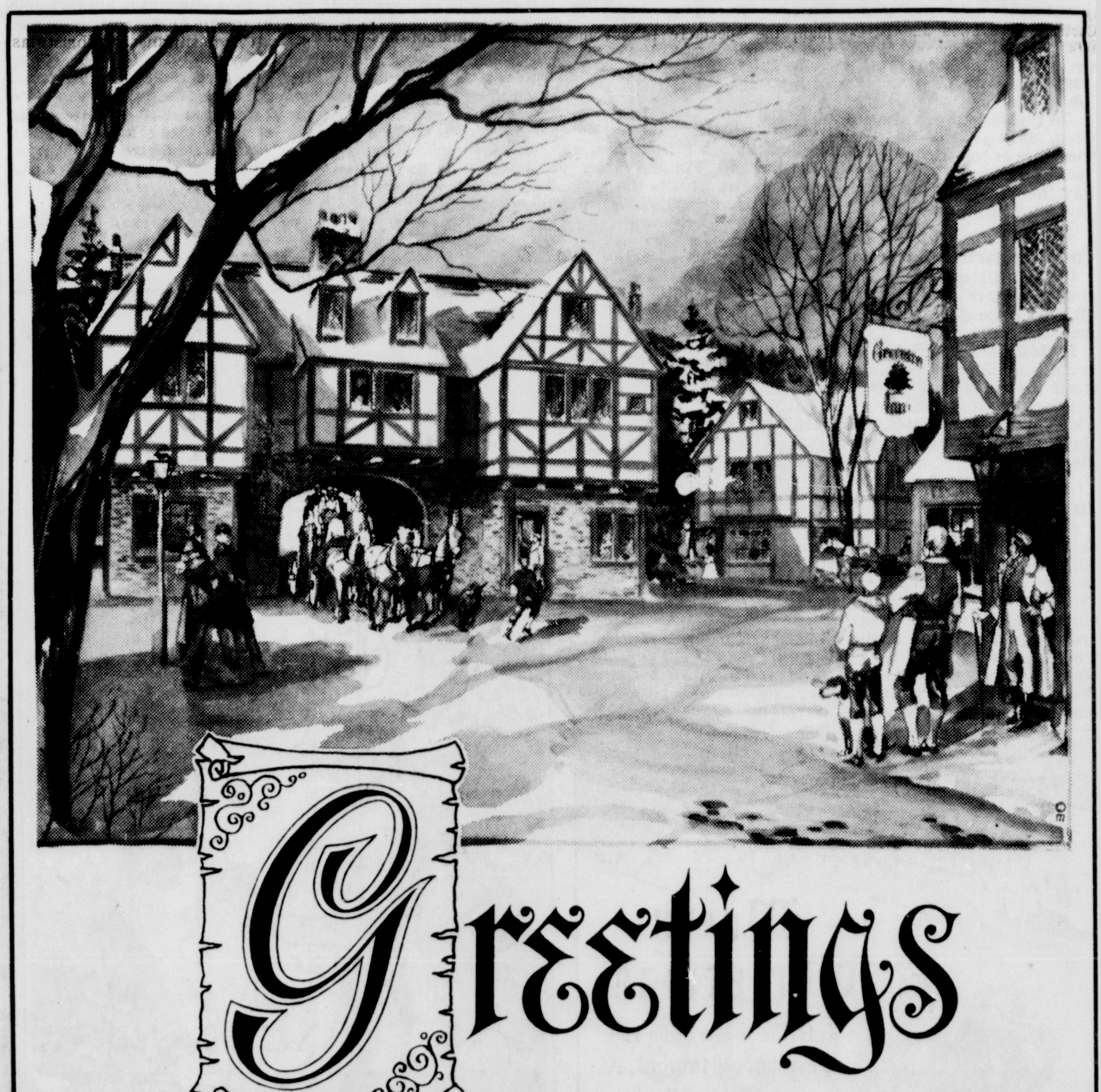
Glad Christmas Tidings

The time of peace
and joy has come to men,
the light of happiness
sheds its glow over us all.
It's Christmastide!
Our wish is for you to
share this joy . . .
have a merry
Christmas!

STERLINGS STORE INC.

Greetings
MARY WALDMAN
With lots of bustle
and good cheer
we merrily
prepare for the
pleasures of
Christmas Day. May
the holiday bring,
in bountiful
measure, many
happy moments
with family and
friends for
you to
treasure.

WRIGHT'S JEWELRY
Raymond & Betty
SIKESTON. MO.


Greetings

Out of our yesterdays come the Yuletide traditions of happy greetings and cordial hospitality. In this spirit, we extend to all our good friends, a wonderfully warm and truly old-fashioned "Merry Christmas!"

SEMO FARMERS' GRAIN CO.
BELL CITY - DELTA - DIEHLSTADT - MORLEY - VANDUSER

Buffio Island Grain Terminal
Rt. 2 Charleston, Missouri

Fun and Flavor

Nothing Like a Christmas Taffy Pull

Let the children share the joy of helping to prepare holiday goodies and at the same time experience the delights of an old-fashioned candy pull. Sorghum is the ingredient that gives the old-fashioned taffy taste to this Christmas treat of long ago. A favorite of Grandmother's day, sorghum's tantalizing taste is new to many modern-day cooks. A pure golden syrup that is milder then molasses, its flavor blends companionably with that of other ingredients to give a mellow richness to cookies, cakes, candies and puddings.

Try Old-Fashioned Sorghum Candy soon, and hang on to the recipe. It isn't often that you find candy that tastes this good that is so much fun to make and so inexpensive, too.

Old-Fashioned Sorghum Candy

1 cup sugar
2 tablespoons cornstarch
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup Waconia Sorghum
¼ cup water
2 tablespoons butter
2 teaspoons vanilla

Mix sugar, cornstarch, and salt in medium sized saucepan; add Waconia Sorghum, water and butter; heat slowly, stirring until sugar is dissolved, then bring slowly to a boil and cook to hard ball stage, 260°. Remove from heat; add vanilla; pour onto buttered platter. Lightly butter hands and pull as soon as the candy can be handled. Pull until it becomes light in color; twist; cut into pieces and wrap individually.

THE RELUCTANT WITNESS

An angry young man, a reluctant prophet, an unwilling witness -- Jonah was all of these. Yet God loved him, was patient with him and taught him -- and us -- a lesson as pointed and as pertinent today as it was nearly three thousands years ago.

His story is one of "the noblest in the Old Testament, full of spiritual insight and beauty."

Near the community where he lived was a great metropolis, fairly bursting with trade and commerce. Some of its treasures have come down to our day, enough for us to imagine what its glories must have been.

But it was a wicked city, and to the horror of this young Israelite he was made to feel unmistakably that God wanted him to go to Nineveh, denounce its evil, promise destruction if the people persisted in their wicked ways, and assure them of divine forgiveness if they repented.

Jonah was furious. What did he care if they all perished, every last one of them? Why pick on him?

So he ran away, down to the docks and on board a ship bound for Tarshish, far away from Nineveh and from God, he hoped.

But he learned that Tarshish was no further from God than his home town, or, for that matter, any other community. He learned that he could not escape God by taking a journey.

You know the story -- the storm that arose, the terror of the crew, and, at last, the sacrifice of Jonah to appease the gods. And Jonah, instead of having a delightful holiday in Tarshish, found himself in an appalling mess.

Delivered from this through the intervention of God, he felt that now, surely, he could go home in peace. But no. God wanted him in Nineveh, and to Nineveh he must go.

It outraged every part of his sensitive Israelitish soul . . . the sight of this opulent city, its wealth and its beauty. How could God possibly stay His hand?

Nevertheless, he delivered God's message -- almost. He said, "Repent, or die." But his words were angry and vengeful and he said nothing at all about mercy, for he didn't believe in that, for Nineveh.

The people, with their king, were heart-stricken. They donned sackcloth and sat in ashes and mourned their sins. And, in the moment of their grief and remose, seeing their pitiful helplessness, God loved His children, forgave them, and was angry no more.

But Jonah was still angry. After all he had suffered, after God's express statement that they would be destroyed, now these enemies of God and Israel were to be allowed to live. "I might as well be dead," said Jonas to himself.

The rest of the story is an exquisite revelation of the loving insight of God into the depth of the human heart and spirit. How well he knows his children! How well He knew Jonah.

He led him to the seaside, to sit in quietness and contemplation while he sorted out the extraordinary events of the past few days. He made a thick vine to grow so the shade was deep and cool, and Jonah began to be comforted and calm --but not for long.

For the fine died before dawn, and the fierce sirocco winds blew and scorched his body and parched his throat.

Oddly enough, he felt pity for the vine which died aforetime, at which God spoke the words for which the whole experience had taken place.

"You feel sorry for the plant which lived and died in a night. How much more should I not pity Nineveh, that great city whose inhabitants hardly know their left hand from their right?"

These words were said to Jonah about Nineveh and her people. They speak to us today in a world where Christian love is often a phrase and nothing more, and where pity and lovingkindness and mercy are the exception rather than the rule.

Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

If you are willing to forget what you have done for others and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more in the foreground; to close your book of complaints against the universe, and look for a place to sow seeds of happiness — if you are willing to do these things even for a day, then you can keep Christmas.

Believe that the needs and desires of little children are to be considered; and remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; bear in mind the things that other people have to bear in their hearts. Believe that love is the strongest thing in the world — stronger than hate, stronger than evil and stronger than death. You will be Keeping Christmas.

No Dangerous Items

There are some especially hazardous holiday trim. Did you know that even metallic icicles are dangerous to children? If ingested they can cause serious lead poisoning. Also, snow sprays contain poisonous propellants if inhaled.

History Proves It—Yule Season Is Always a Memorable Time

For the children, this is the very best Christmas that ever was. The adults agree — but still, they look back a little wistfully at the Christmases of yesteryear, with nostalgic thoughts of "a good old-fashioned Christmas," or of a special Christmas memory.

Memories enhance the seasonal joys, and with good reason, for Christmas is a memorable time. Since the first Holy Night, some of the most important events of both religious and secular history have taken place at the Christmas season.

A look at the past reveals momentous occasions, joyous or poignant, as well as many of the little things that give bygone times living meaning — and all taking place on or about Christmas Day.

* * *

December 24, 400 A.D.

In Italy, in the fifth century A.D., church bells rang on Christmas Eve to call Christians to worship.

This seemingly simple event had great significance, for it meant that Christians could worship in freedom, instead of in secret, as earlier suppression of Christianity had forced them to do.

December 25, 600 A.D.

Traditionally, the first Christmas feast in England was held at the Round Table of King Arthur. The actual date is unknown, but references to this legendary king have been traced to 600 A.D.

* * *

December 24, 1223

St. Francis of Assisi set up the first creche or crib on Christmas Eve, 1223, in the mountain village of Grecchio, Italy.

* * *

December 25, 1492

Christopher Columbus and his crew celebrated the first Christmas in the New World in 1492. They were dinner guests of an Indian chief, ruler of the island of Haiti.

* * *

December 25, 1535

Beset by cold and hunger, in fear of hostile Indians, the French explorer Jacques Cartier and his band of 110 settlers observed an early Canadian Christmas at a fortress near what is now the city of Quebec, in 1535.

The most precious of the scanty food supplies were set forth for a Christmas "feast" — in the courageous spirit that enabled the tiny band to hold out till spring.

* * *

December 24-25, 1620

December 1620 marked the landing of the Mayflower at Plymouth Rock. A site for the first home in the new settlement was selected on Christmas Eve, and on Christmas Day construction began.

* * *

December 25, 1776

On December 25-26, 1776, George Washington crossed the Delaware. He surprised, and put to rout, Hessian soldiers employed by George III.

The surprise attack was greatly assisted by the fact that the Hessians were sleeping off the effects of their Christmas celebrating!

* * *

December 24, 1814

On Christmas Eve in 1814, the Treaty of Ghent was negotiated between the U. S. and Great Britain. This ended the War of 1812.

* * *

December 24, 1871

First performance of Verdi's opera, "Aida," took place on Christmas Eve, 1871, in Egypt.

Slings, apples, potato balls

By John Gould in the
Christian Science Monitor
Lisbon Falls, Maine

Trepidation properly goes with introducing the David sling to a youngster, and I spoke all the adages of a caution as I outfitted a once-small neighbor boy for encounters with his Goliath. I wound up and let fly, pleased that the old arm and the old eyes still have what it takes, and the boy and I watched my pebble sail over the grove. The Bible is authority enough to teach us that the sling is not entirely a plaything, and as the boy promised to be careful I left him in the middle of the 10-acre field to practice.

Hardly anything that happens to a boy growing up in the country has its own beginning and its own end, and while the sling may account for a few Phillistines and windows it also has instructive nuances in all directions. I imagine MIT has its own precepts about kinetics, motion, mass, and velocity -- but shucks, any small boy finds those things out with a David sling in the back pasture.

In my time, there was a 30-by-30 pane of glass in the dining-room window. I could stand just below the driveway and sling a horse chestnut over the spruces at the edge of the woods, this being a safe direction, and my father said if they all sprouted there'd be a stand of horse chestnut trees thicker'n the hair on a dog. I had thrown interminable millions of horse chestnuts over the spruces, and then one day an aunt came from away to visit us and I invited her to see how it was done.

Instead of flying yonder, however, this horse chestnut backfired, and behind us was a jingly kind of explosion which was the dining-room window. My mother was just then setting the table for supper, and she stood suddenly in a crystal powder that filled the room and she thought she had been struck by lightning. If David, drawing a bead on Goliath, had experiences this same mischance he might well have slew his own army at his back and taken quite another niche in history. Even today, if you jingle two tumblers in my mother's dining room she will clumb up the sideboard.

Quite as good a "toy" was the arrow, made from a cedar shingle, that we slung from a string on a willow withe. A knot in the string hooked into a notch just abaft the head of the arrow, and with a good whip the arrow could be sailed far away. This wasn't so accurate as a sling, and sometimes the arrows came sailing in to astonish people who were not supposed to be in the line of fire. Long after my boy finished school and went away to college I would find cedar arrows here and there in the puckerbrush, and I doubt if I ever found them all.

But better than the arrow was the supple switch for slinging apples. And even better than apples were potato balls. Potatoes may be propagated in two ways, commoner being from the eyes that grow sprouts from the tubers. But a potato plant will also form a seed ball behind the blossoms, and these have a firmness that makes them ideal for switching. The old varieties, now all but forgotten, were best for seed balls, because the new hybridized inventions tend to avoid going to seed. The Early Rose was a dandy and a boy could get a whole pocketful of seedballs from a single plant, and control all situations within a mile.

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STERLINGS
STORE INC.

Greetings
MARY WALDMAN

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and good cheer
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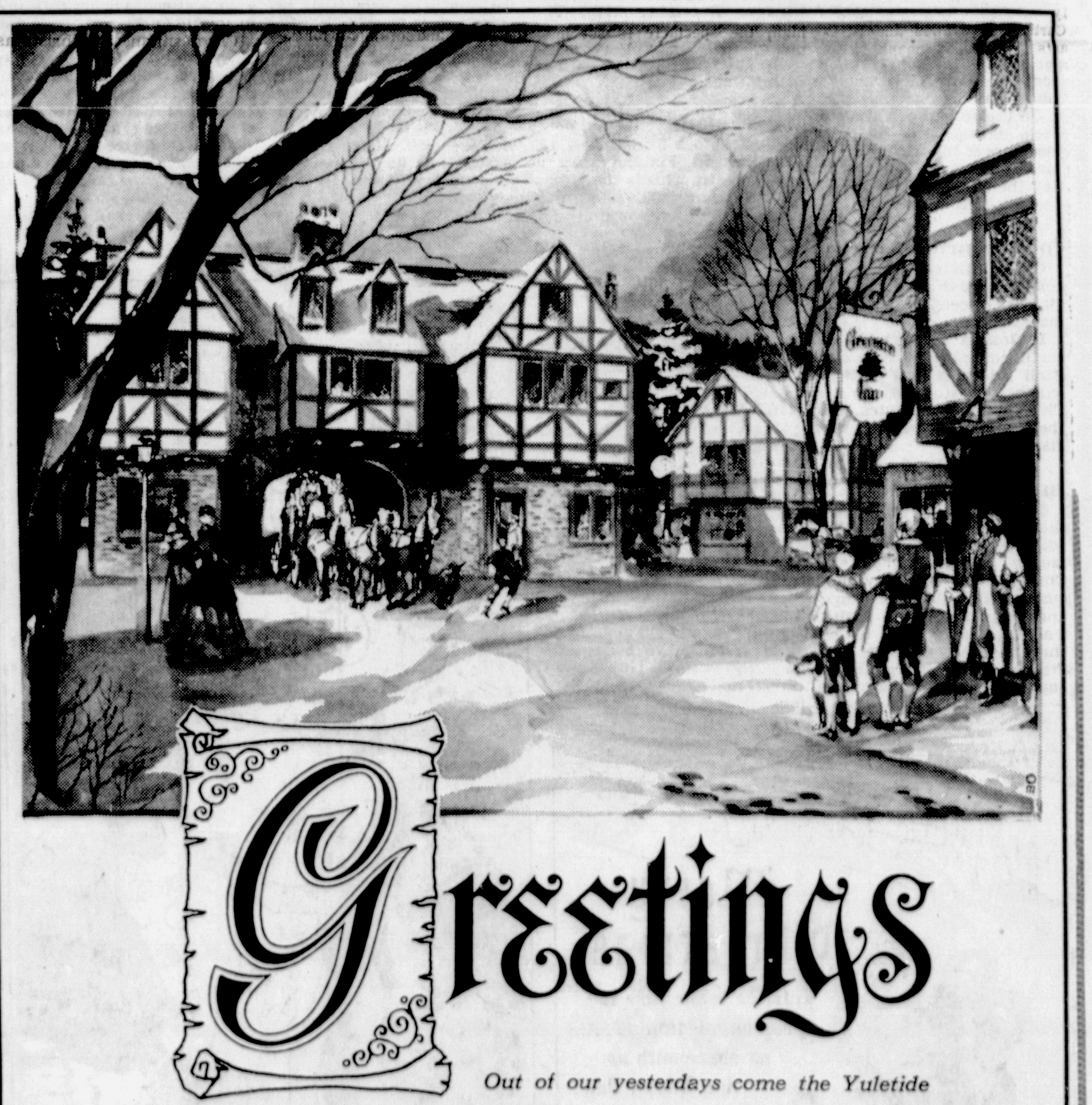
pleasures of
Christmas Day. May
the holiday bring,
in bountiful
measure, many
happy moments
with family and
friends for
you to
treasure.

WRIGHT'S JEWELRY
Raymond & Betty
SIKESTON. MO.



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SEMO FARMERS' GRAIN CO.
BELL CITY - DELTA - DIEHLSTADT - MORLEY - VANDUSER
Buffio Island Grain Terminal
Rt. 2 Charleston, Missouri

Community Greets Christmas With Worship and Rejoicing

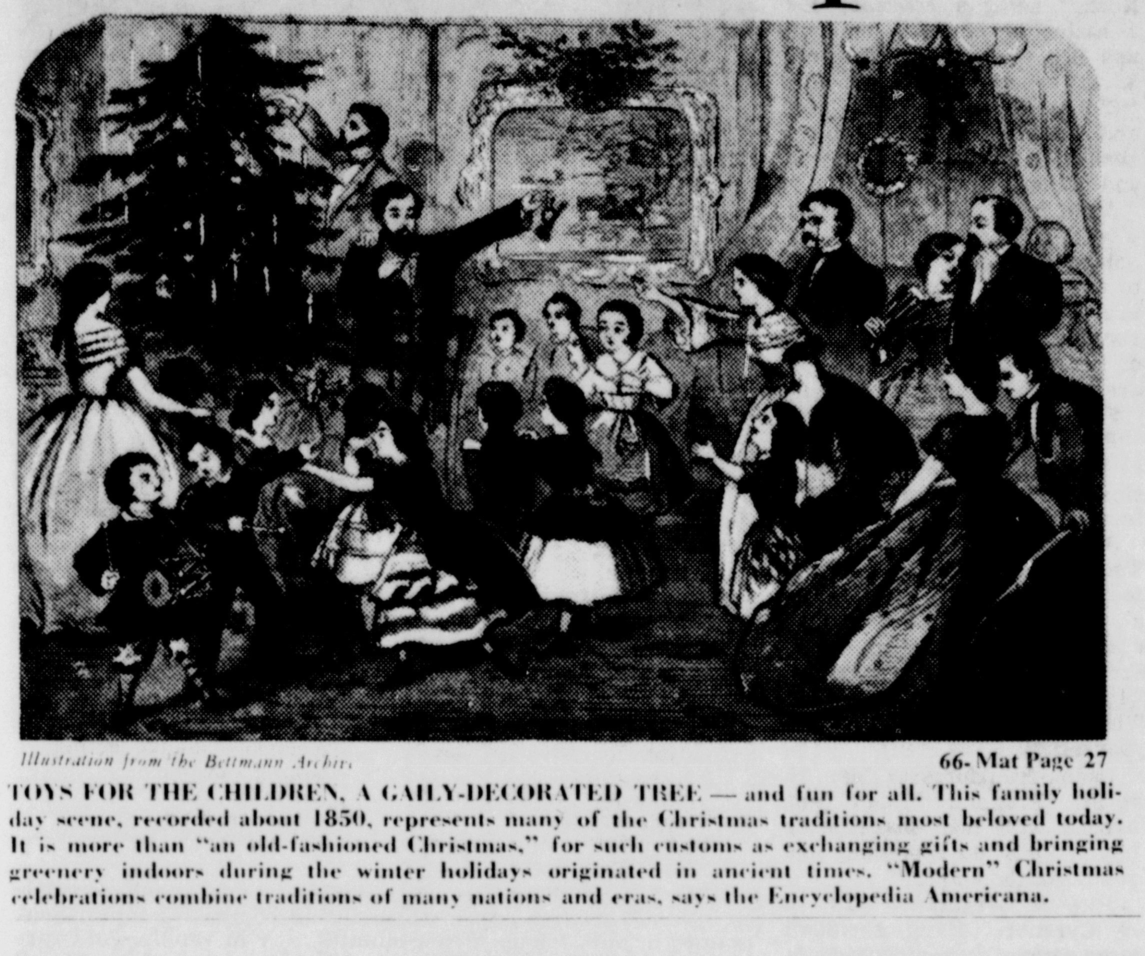

Illustration from the Bettmann Archive

66-Mat Page 27

TOYS FOR THE CHILDREN, A GAILY-DECORATED TREE — and fun for all. This family holiday scene, recorded about 1850, represents many of the Christmas traditions most beloved today. It is more than "an old-fashioned Christmas," for such customs as exchanging gifts and bringing greenery indoors during the winter holidays originated in ancient times. "Modern" Christmas celebrations combine traditions of many nations and eras, says the Encyclopedia Americana.

By ANNA MANG

"Deck the halls with boughs of holly; 'tis the season to be jolly." Christmas is for joy and laughter; Christmas glows with merriment. Throughout this community, families are putting the finishing touches on plans for holiday get-togethers. Hideaways bulge with mysterious packages; kitchens are fragrant with the scents of special treats; homes are bright with gala decorations. Schools and clubs prepare their annual Christmas programs. Holiday party plans go forward. It is, indeed, the season to be jolly.

"Silent Night, Holy Night, all is calm, all is bright." Christmas is for prayer and peace; Christmas gleams with the light of the Star that shone so brightly, nearly two thousand years ago. And throughout this community, the deep spiritual significance of the holy season spreads comfort and cheer. In churches, the hours of worship reflect the coming joy as, during the weeks before Christmas, the story of Christ's coming is the subject of study, sermon, song and prayer, all building toward the special services of Christmas weekend.

Uniting in Joy and Prayer

Christmas is a joyful season; Christmas is a prayerful season. Since the earliest celebrations of this Christian holiday, it has ever been so.

The twin spirits of Christmas — festive celebration and reverent worship — are woven together in all the lore of the season. History says that when the time now celebrated as Christmas was designated, in the fifth century A.D., early Christian leaders felt that the traditional winter merry-making of pagan festivals such as the Roman Saturnalia might be hallowed by association with the Nativity.

Thus, pagan peoples who had once looked to mythical sun gods as the source of the rebirth of life began to turn to religious observances of the Saviour's birth. Christmas lights symbolized faith, hope and life eternal.

Today, the glow of the tiniest candle — or the twinkling of the smallest electric bulb — still reflects, however humbly, the Light that Christ brought to the world.

Bringing Gifts

At the heart of the holiday fun and feasting there glows the spirit of giving. The Wise Men sought to honor the Christ Child with rare and precious gifts — gold, frankincense and myrrh. Thus, to give of the best at Christmas is a time-honored tradition.

All may rejoice in the opportunity to give generously, to please family and friends with "just what they wanted," and to share with the less fortunate.

Yet the best Christmas gifts are still those that come from the open heart as well as the open hand, and the warmth of a friendly smile, the words of a cordial greeting add priceless meaning to the most elaborate of gifts.

Singing Carols

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men."

Across the years since shepherds first harkened to an angelic chorus, Christmas rings with the sound of voices raised in joyful song.

Carol singing at Christmas is both a tradition and a source of tradition. Much of the legend and lore of the season is known today only because it has been preserved in song — in carols passed on from generation to generation.

Christmas Pageants Across America

Richard Barrett

History tell us that Christmas pageants as we know them today had their merry beginnings in England away back in the eleventh century. They were hearty, festive affairs with much feasting, singing, dancing and wassailing, a popular custom of the time which can be described as the partaking of spiced and spiked beverages. There were also masquerade parades and pantomime presentations by mummers. The bill for the entire celebration, incidentally, was footed by the local nobleman who also joined in the fun.

We're also told that for the ensuing six hundred years this joyful custom steadily increased in popularity, which is hardly surprising. But in the seventeen century the practice fell into disfavor under the influence of the Puritans, and that's understandable, too. Since that time, however, some of the merrier aspects of yuletide have gradually been restored, and that would certainly include today's spectacular Christmas parades and pageants staged at many cities across the country.

FANTASY IN NEW YORK

One of the oldest and most extravagent of these celebrations is Macy's Parade in New York City which began in 1924 and has probably popped the eyes of more awe-struck children per city block than any other. It has everything -- elaborate floats, tootling bands (at least fifteen) and dozens of easily recognizable celebrities of the entertainment world. Possibly its most distinctive and dazzling feature, however, is its balloons. They are gigantic.

Scratcy-voiced Donald Duck, always a great crowd pleaser, stands sixty feet high. It takes ten thousand cubic feet of helium to puff him up and twenty-two men grasping attached lines to hold hm down.

Bullwinkle the Moose, a famous television character in his own right, is also impressive as a balloon. He floats down Broadway on Thanksgivin Day a full sixty feet tall with what should be the biggest grin in the world -- nineteen feet from corner to corner.

There's the world's greatest spinach salesman, Popey, too, whose eleven-foot hands could hold five children in each palm, Dino the Dinosaur, Elsie the world's most beloved cow, and Macy's own Happy Dragon, seventy-two-feet long and forty feet around the middle. When Dragon gets airborne, it takes forty men to keep him from sailing off into the wild blue yonder!

A hop, skip and jump to the south is the magnificent Christmas pageant of the venerable John Wanamaker department store in Philadelphia. In contrast to the hoopla of parades, the Wanamaker presentation inspires reverence by its sheer splendor.

Staged in the huge Grand Court, seven vaulting stories high, the spectacle is set in the Christmas Cathedral which dominates the north-facade. Here, surrounded by stained glass windows and religious figures, the story of the Nativity is presented.

Spectacular brilliance is there, too, with the Magic Christmas Tree of a Million Lights which faces the Cathedral at the south facade. Colored lights flash and change from deep blue to gold and then to pink, flame red, green and finally purple, while dancing fountains on either side rise and fall rhythmically in a never ending kaleidoscope of colors and patterns. It's an unforgettable sight and a deeply moving experience for everyone who visits Wanamaker's Grand Court during the holiday season.

Moving on to the Midwest, Chicago and Detroit uphold the tradition of the razz-ma-tazz parade, and the more the better.

In the Windy City, the parade is produced and sponsored by the State Street Council, and just about everybody gets in the act. They have floats, bands, clowns, costumed marchers, roller skaters, motor scooters, free balloons, show business celebrities and, of course, Santa Claus. It's all great and good fun and Chicagoans revel in it.

UNPLANNED FUN

Sometimes the fun is unintentional. At a Christmas parade a few years ago, the parade's producers planned to release thousands of animal-shaped balloons from four tall buildings just as Santa and his sleigh came into television camera range. Unfortunately no one counted on the fickleness of Chicago's unfamed winds. A tricky downdraft caused the balloons to cascade down on the street at least three minutes ahead of Santa's arrival.

That did it. Spectators, young and old, tumbled into the street and scrambled for the balloons. They upended roller skaters, dispersed the colunn ranks of marchers, crawled under floats. The television cameramen turned their cameras to catch the pandemonium surrounding them. Meanwhle, Santa, the star of the parade, merrily came and went, and the vast waiting television audience never even caught a glimpse of him!

Detroit's Christmas parade, presented by the J. L. Hudson department store, first marched its way oddly through the Motor City back in 1925 at that time were pulled by horses. Since then, however, the parade has grown in size, scope and importance and today enjoys an international reputation.

Small wonder. Detroit's parade now boasts twenty magnificent floats, eleven bands, sixteen hundred costumed marchers, carol singing by spectators, and dignitaries and celebrities by the dozens. This year's honorary Parade Marshall is perhaps the most popular television celebrity in her field -- Lassie.

But the most impressive attractions are the floats and the costumes. Each float is a story in itself.

The goose of the Mother Goose float is a large as a medium - size airplane. Her wings flap up and down, her head turns from side to side as she quacks happily away with Mother Goose astride her long neck. Scurrying around her are many of the animal characters out of the pages of her book -- brown bears, frogs, foxes, kangaroos, parrots, chipmunks, and horses. The total effect is quite startling and amusing -- as are all the floats --since the animals and characters surrounding them are marchers wearing huge, decorative heads, gaily painted and designed in Italy especially for the occasion. There are more than 260 of them in the entire parade, and new ones are being added every year. It's quite a show, as the half million people who line the streets would gladly attest.

And then there's Hollywood, where even the grand opening of a supermarket is a spectacular. So it follows that the Christmas parade would also be on a grand scale. It is.

There are motion picture and television stars by the convertibleful. Pick a name, any big-name actor and actress, and the chances are that they've received the adulating accalim of thousands of fans jamming famous Hollywood Boulevard. Probably at no other event except the Academy Awards presentation can so many stars be seen at one time.

But stars aren't the only attraction of the Santa Claus, Lane Parade. There are glittering flaots, beview of beautiful baton-twirling girls, more clowns than in a circus, marching bands, unicycle teams, trained animals, antique cars, cowboys (real ones and the acting variety), and, believe it or not, a roller-skating donkey. It's a big, bright and brassy show, and like the other Christmas parades and pageants, including those not mentioned here, an esgalished traditon of our annual Christmas festivities.

Stocking Is Just Legend?

Did a spinster hang up the first Christmas stocking? Legend says yes, but history says no — or at most, "Maybe."

St. Nicholas, a fourth century bishop, secretly gave gifts of gold for the dowries of poor spinsters. His method was to toss the gold down a chimney by night, at Christmas.

On one occasion, so legend says, the gift landed in a stocking, hung by the fireplace to dry.

History casts a dubious eye on this "origin" of the Christmas stocking custom. The spinster probably didn't have a stocking — not in the fourth century.

Knitted form-fitting hosiery was unknown until the thirteenth century. Earlier, people wrapped cloth or rags around their feet as substitute for modern stockings.

Even after William Lee invented the stocking frame, a more efficient method of production, in the late 1500's, it was some time before the poor could afford to buy stockings.

History makes one concession to the legend tellers. Paintings from Pompeii show that early Romans did wear some form of stockings, even before the birth of Christ.

Mistletoe Was Once Symbol of Evil

The mistletoe, once a symbol of death, later became to be considered as a magical medicine, is now a universal symbol of love and peace.

A mistletow arrow, according to Norse mythology, that Loki killed Balder, the sun god, after Balder's mother had obtained a promise from all living things, other than the mistletoe, that they would not harm him. Balder was restored to life and it was ruled by the gods that the mistletoe would never again be used to do harm.

Ancient Europeans considered the mistletoe a magical medicine. They carried it about with them for health and luck, and believed it a cure for ulcers and epilepsy as well as charm promoting fertility.

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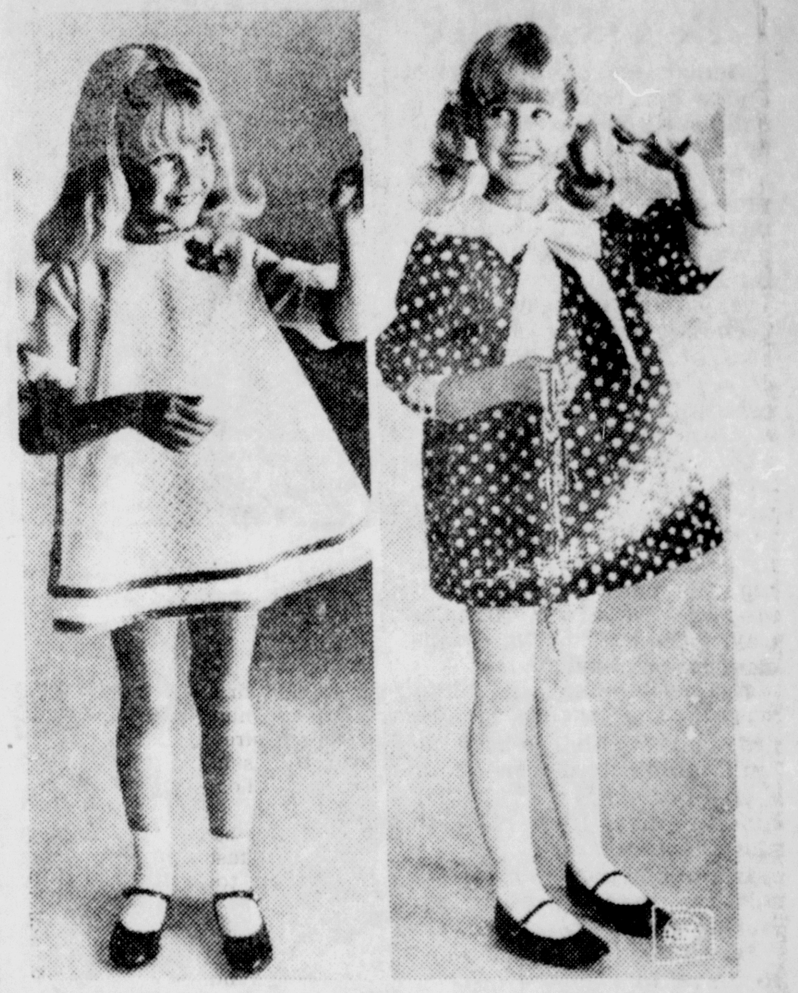

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911 STODDARD - GR1-9333

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DALE ALCORN
REAL ESTATE
HWY. 60 E.

CATHEY AGNEW

MERRY CHRISTMAS

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Community Greets Christmas With Worship and Rejoicing

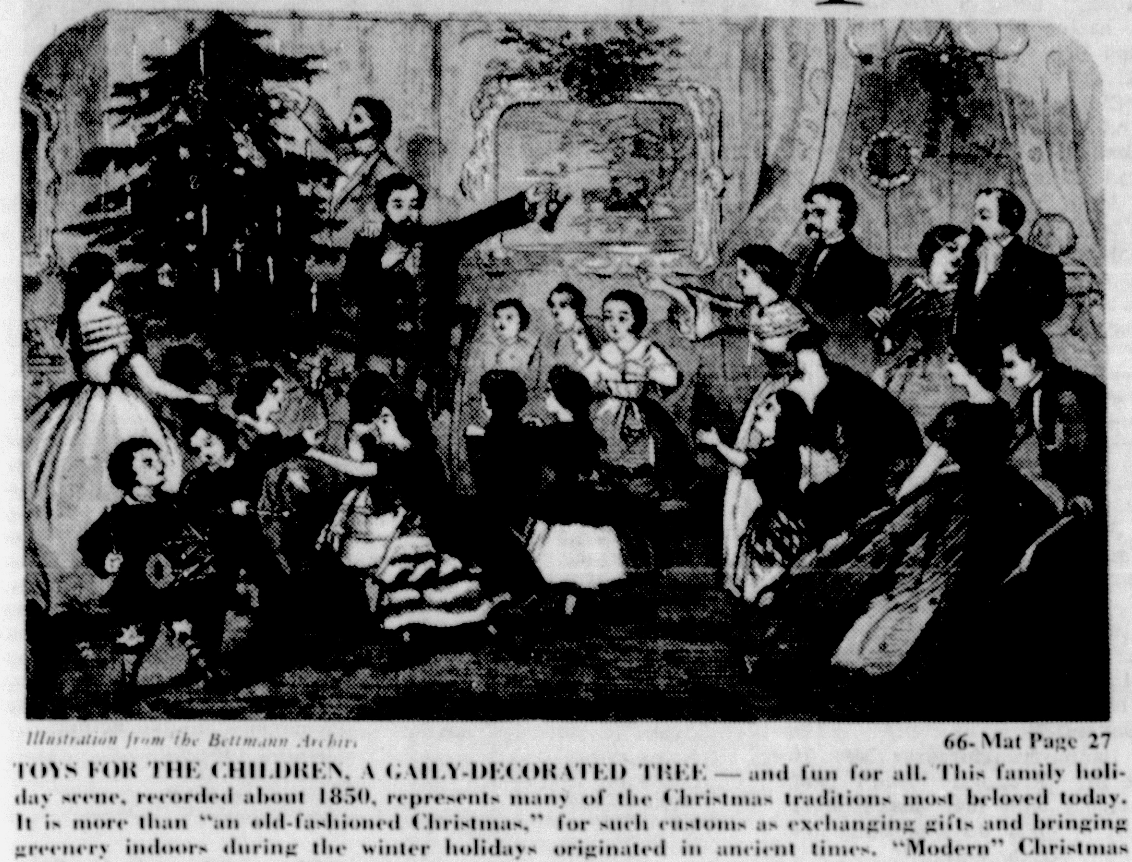

Illustration from the Bettmann Archive 66-Mat Page 27

TOYS FOR THE CHILDREN, A GAILY-DECORATED TREE — and fun for all. This family holiday scene, recorded about 1850, represents many of the Christmas traditions most beloved today. It is more than "an old-fashioned Christmas," for such customs as exchanging gifts and bringing greenery indoors during the winter holidays originated in ancient times. "Modern" Christmas celebrations combine traditions of many nations and eras, says the Encyclopedia Americana.

By ANNA MANG

"Deck the halls with boughs of holly; 'tis the season to be jolly." Christmas is for joy and laughter; Christmas glows with merriment. Throughout this community, families are putting the finishing touches on plans for holiday get-togethers. Hideaways bulge with mysterious packages; kitchens are fragrant with the scents of special treats; homes are bright with gala decorations. Schools and clubs prepare their annual Christmas programs. Holiday party plans go forward. It is, indeed, the season to be jolly.

"Silent Night, Holy Night, all is calm, all is bright." Christmas is for prayer and peace; Christmas gleams with the light of the Star that shone so brightly, nearly two thousand years ago. And throughout this community, the deep spiritual significance of the holy season spreads comfort and cheer. In churches, the hours of worship reflect the coming joy as, during the weeks before Christmas, the story of Christ's coming is the subject of study, sermon, song and prayer, all building toward the special services of Christmas weekend.

Uniting in Joy and Prayer

Christmas is a joyful season; Christmas is a prayerful season. Since the earliest celebrations of this Christian holiday, it has ever been so.

The twin spirits of Christmas — festive celebration and reverent worship — are woven together in all the lore of the season. History says that when the time now celebrated as Christmas was designated, in the fifth century A.D., early Christian leaders felt that the traditional winter merrymaking of pagan festivals such as the Roman Saturnalia might be hallowed by association with the Nativity.

Thus, pagan peoples who had once looked to mythical sun gods as the source of the rebirth of life began to turn to religious observances of the Saviour's birth. Christmas lights symbolized faith, hope and life eternal.

Today, the glow of the tiniest candle — or the twinkling of the smallest electric bulb — still reflects, however humbly, the Light that Christ brought to the world.

Bringing Gifts

At the heart of the holiday fun and feasting there glows the spirit of giving. The Wise Men sought to honor the Christ Child with rare and precious gifts — gold, frankincense and myrrh. Thus, to give of the best at Christmas is a time-honored tradition.

All may rejoice in the opportunity to give generously, to please family and friends with "just what they wanted," and to share with the less fortunate.

Yet the best Christmas gifts are still those that come from the open heart as well as the open hand, and the warmth of a friendly smile, the words of a cordial greeting add priceless meaning to the most elaborate of gifts.

Singing Carols

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men."

Across the years since shepherds first harkened to an angelic chorus, Christmas rings with the sound of voices raised in joyful song.

Carol singing at Christmas is both a tradition and a source of tradition. Much of the legend and lore of the season is known today only because it has been preserved in song — in carols passed on from generation to generation.

Christmas Pageants Across America

Richard Barrett

History tell us that Christmas pageants as we know them today had their merry beginnings in England away back in the eleventh century. They were hearty, festive affairs with much feasting, singing, dancing and wassailing, a popular custom of the time which can be described as the partaking of spiced and spiked beverages. There were also masquerade parades and pantomime presentations by mummers. The bill for the entire celebration, incidentally, was footed by the local nobleman who also joined in the fun.

We're also told that for the ensuing six hundred years this joyful custom steadily increased in popularity, which is hardly surprising. But in the seventeen century the practice fell into disfavor under the influence of the Puritans, and that's understandable, too. Since that time, however, some of the merrier aspects of yuletide have gradually been restored, and that would certainly include today's spectacular Christmas parades and pageants staged at many cities across the country.

FANTASY IN NEW YORK

One of the oldest and most extravagent of these celebrations is Macy's Parade in New York City which began in 1924 and has probably popped the eyes of more awe-struck children per city block than any other. It has everything -- elaborate floats, tootling bands (at least fifteen) and dozens of easily recognizable celebrities of the entertainment world. Possibly its most distinctive and dazzling feature, however, is its balloons. They are gigantic.

Scratcy-voiced Donald Duck, always a great crowd pleaser, stands sixty feet high. It takes ten thousand cubic feet of helium to puff him up and twenty-two men grasping attached lines to hold hm down.

Bullwinkle the Moose, a famous television character in his own right, is also impressive as a balloon. He floats down Broadway on Thanksgivin Day a full sixty feet tall with what should be the biggest grin in the world -- nineteen feet from corner to corner.

There's the world's greatest spinach salesman, Popey, too, whose eleven-foot hands could hold five children in each palm, Dino the Dinosaur, Elsie the world's most beloved cow, and Macy's own Happy Dragon, seventy-two-feet long and forty feet around the middle. When Dragon gets airborne, it takes forty men to keep him from sailing off into the wild blue yonder!

A hop, skip and jump to the south is the magnificent Christmas pageant of the venerable John Wanamaker department store in Philadelphia. In contrast to the hoopla of parades, the Wanamaker presentation inspires reverence by its sheer splendor.

Staged in the huge Grand Court, seven vaulting stories high, the spectacle is set in the Christmas Cathedral which dominates the north-facade. Here, surrounded by stained glass windows and religious figures, the story of the Nativity is presented.

Spectacular brilliance is there, too, with the Magic Christmas Tree of a Million Lights which faces the Cathedral at the south facade. Colored lights flash and change from deep blue to gold and then to pink, flame red, green and finally purple, while dancing fountains on either side rise and fall rhythmically in a never ending kaleidoscope of colors and patterns. It's an unforgettable sight and a deeply moving experience for everyone who visits Wanamaker's Grand Court during the holiday season.

Moving on to the Midwest, Chicago and Detroit uphold the tradition of the razz-ma-tazz parade, and the more the better.

In the Windy City, the parade is produced and sponsored by the State Street Council, and just about everybody gets in the act. They have floats, bands, clowns, costumed marchers, roller skaters, motor scooters, free balloons, show business celebrities and, of course, Santa Claus. It's all great and good fun and Chicagoans revel in it.

UNPLANNED FUN

Sometimes the fun is unintentional. At a Christmas parade a few years ago, the parade's producers planned to release thousands of animal-shaped balloons from four tall buildings just as Santa and his sleigh came into television camera range. Unfortunately no one counted on the fickleness of Chicago's unfamed winds. A tricky downdraft caused the balloons to cascade down on the street at least three minutes ahead of Santa's arrival.

That did it. Spectators, young and old, tumbled into the street and scrambled for the balloons. They upended roller skaters, dispersed the colunn ranks of marchers, crawled under floats. The television cameramen turned their cameras to catch the pandemonium surrounding them. Meanwhle, Santa, the star of the parade, merrily came and went, and the vast waiting television audience never even caught a glimpse of him!

Detroit's Christmas parade, presented by the J. L. Hudson department store, first marched its way oddly through the Motor City back in 1925 at that time were pulled by horses. Since then, however, the parade has grown in size, scope and importance and today enjoys an international reputation.

Small wonder. Detroit's parade now boasts twenty magnificent floats, eleven bands, sixteen hundred costumed marchers, carol singing by spectators, and dignitaries and celebrities by the dozens. This year's honorary Parade Marshall is perhaps the most popular television celebrity in her field -- Lassie.

But the most impressive attractions are the floats and the costumes. Each float is a story in itself.

The goose of the Mother Goose float is a large as a medium - size airplane. Her wings flap up and down, her head turns from side to side as she quacks happily away with Mother Goose astride her long neck. Scurrying around her are many of the animal characters out of the pages of her book -- brown bears, frogs, foxes, kangaroos, parrots, chipmunks, and horses. The total effect is quite startling and amusing -- as are all the floats --since the animals and characters surrounding them are marchers wearing huge, decorative heads, gaily painted and designed in Italy especially for the occasion. There are more than 260 of them in the entire parade, and new ones are being added every year. It's quite a show, as the half million people who line the streets would gladly attest.

And then there's Hollywood, where even the grand opening of a supermarket is a spectacular. So it follows that the Christmas parade would also be on a grand scale. It is.

There are motion picture and television stars by the convertibleful. Pick a name, any big-name actor and actress, and the chances are that they've received the adulating accalim of thousands of fans jamming famous Hollywood Boulevard. Probably at no other event except the Academy Awards presentation can so many stars be seen at one time.

But stars aren't the only attraction of the Santa Claus, Lane Parade. There are glittering flaots, beview of beautiful baton-twirling girls, more clowns than in a circus, marching bands, unicycle teams, trained animals, antique cars, cowboys (real ones and the acting variety), and, believe it or not, a roller-skating donkey. It's a big, bright and brassy show, and like the other Christmas parades and pageants, including those not mentioned here, an esgalished traditon of our annual Christmas festivities.

Stocking Is Just Legend?

Did a spinster hang up the first Christmas stocking? Legend says yes, but history says no — or at most, "Maybe."

St. Nicholas, a fourth century bishop, secretly gave gifts of gold for the dowries of poor spinsters. His method was to toss the gold down a chimney by night, at Christmas.

On one occasion, so legend says, the gift landed in a stocking, hung by the fireplace to dry.

History casts a dubious eye on this "origin" of the Christmas stocking custom. The spinster probably didn't have a stocking — not in the fourth century.

Knitted form-fitting hosiery was unknown until the thirteenth century. Earlier, people wrapped cloth or rags around their feet as substitute for modern stockings.

Even after William Lee invented the stocking frame, a more efficient method of production, in the late 1500's, it was some time before the poor could afford to buy stockings.

History makes one concession to the legend tellers. Paintings from Pompeii show that early Romans did wear some form of stockings, even before the birth of Christ.

Mistletoe Was Once Symbol of Evil

The mistletoe, once a symbol of death, later became to be considered as a magical medicine, is now a universal symbol of love and peace.

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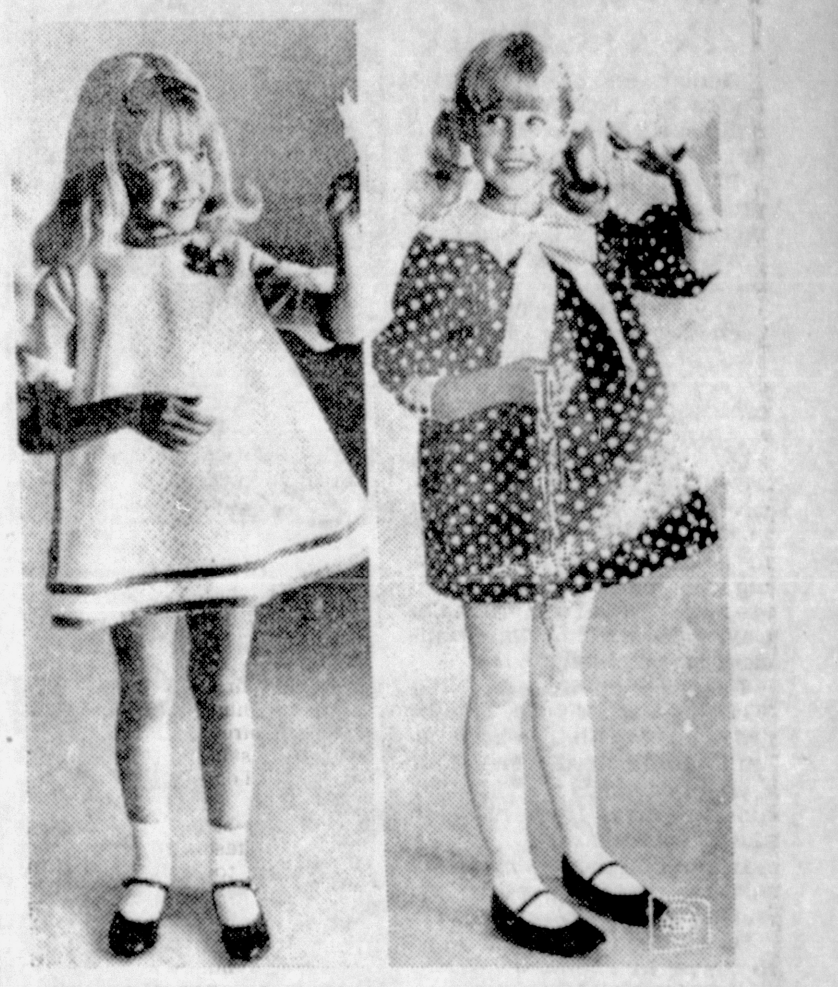

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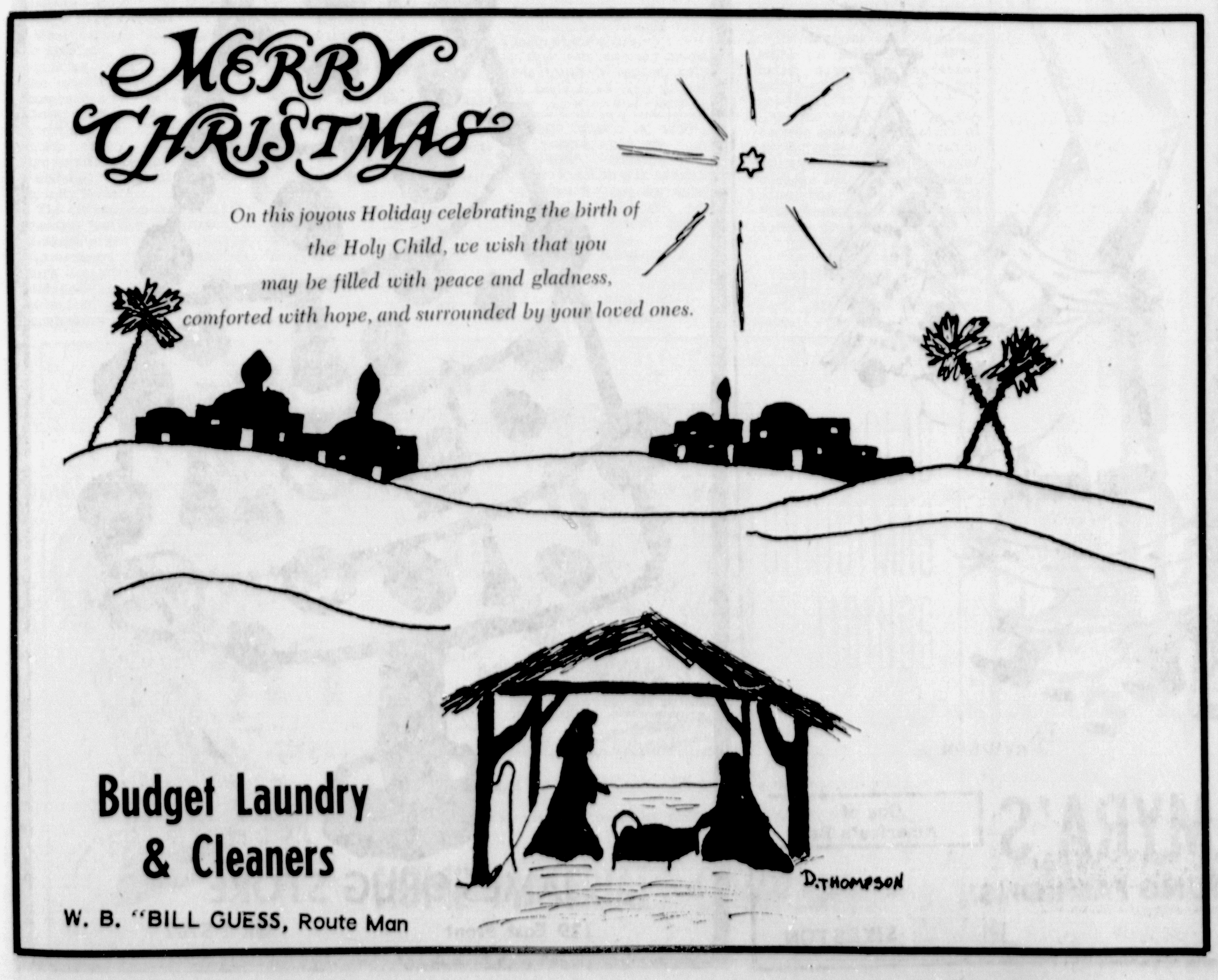
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Budget Laundry
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FROM SAINT NICHOLAS TO ST. NICK

How Santa Looks, Travels Shows Change

His White Beard, Red Suit Are Recent Garb

Genial, jovial, red-checked and white-bearded. As any child can tell you, that's how Santa Claus looks.

But the benevolent giver of presents has not always been pictured like this, nor has he always traveled by sleigh or brought his gifts on Christmas Eve. In fact, he has not always been named Santa Claus!

"Santa Claus" is in truth a child's euphonic way of expressing the Dutch "Saint Nikolaas," or St. Nicholas, says The Encyclopedia Americana.

St. Nicholas, a fourth-century bishop, was later honored, in Europe, as a friend to children. Legend finds him making his rounds on December 5th, the eve of St. Nicholas Day, with gifts to reward children for good behavior.

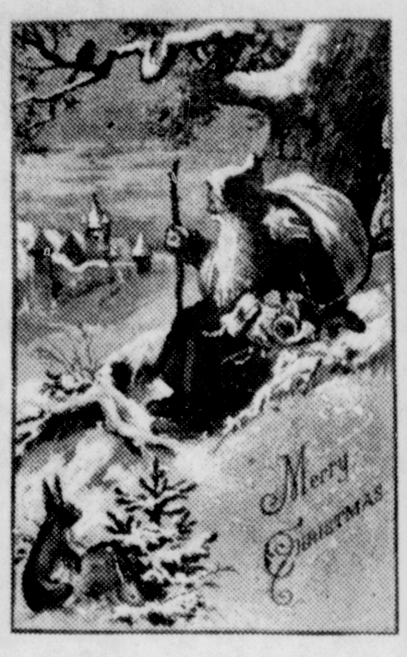
Instead of a jolly red suit, St. Nicholas wore a robe, or tabard, and for that reason he really didn't need a sleigh, or even a horse. His robe enabled him to travel from place to place, instantly.

In Holland, however, he was said to use a horse for his journey at night over the roofs.

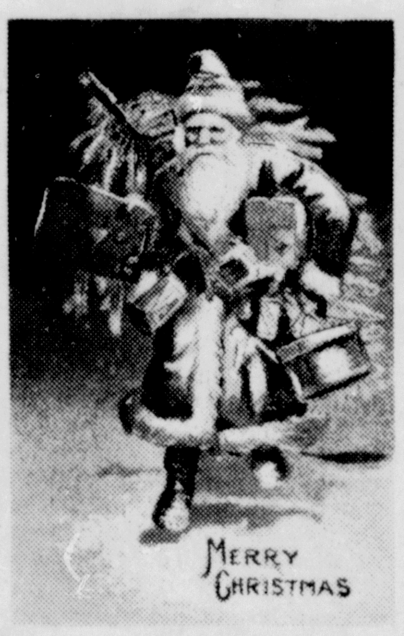
Dutch settlers brought St. Nicholas to the New World, where he gradually changed his name to Santa Claus and traded his horse and robe for reindeer and a red suit.

It was Clement C. Moore, in his poem "A Visit from St. Nicholas," who made Santa into a jolly elf "Saint Nick," who rides "in a miniature sleigh drawn by eight tiny reindeer."

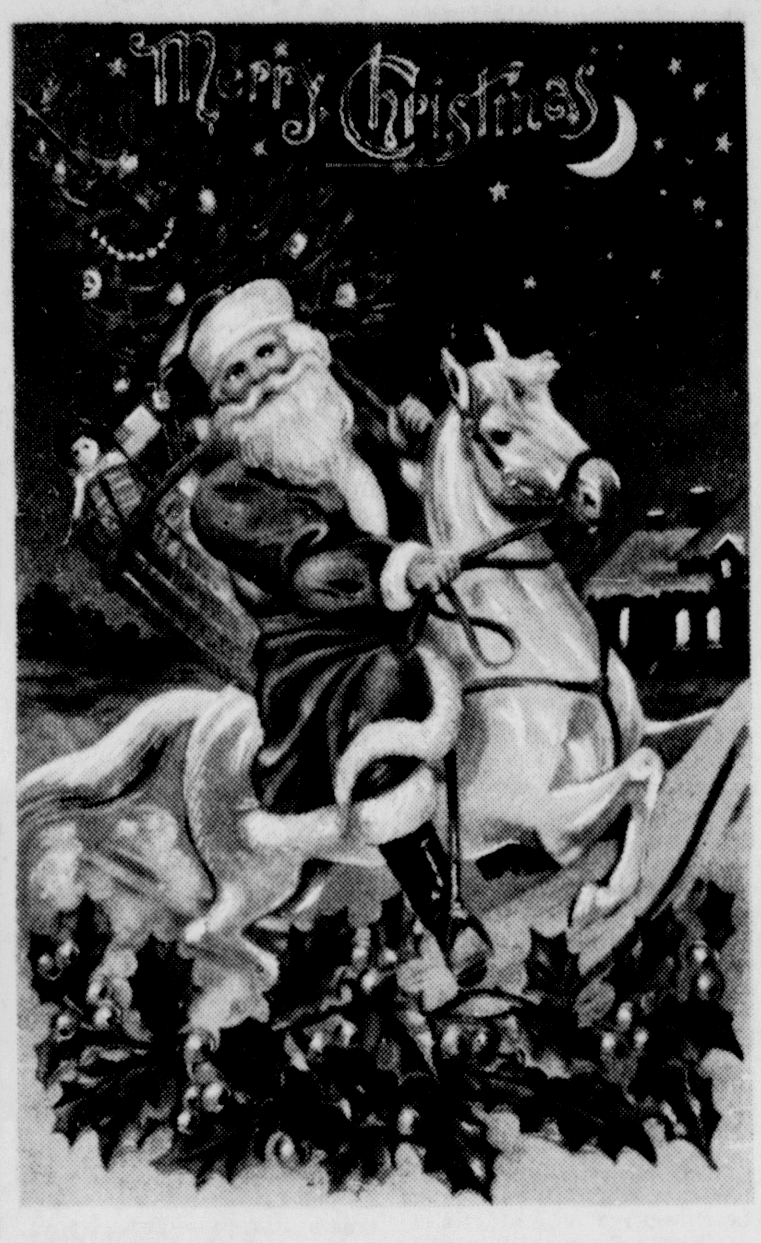
In more recent years, St. Nicholas in his new guise as Santa Claus has journeyed to many parts of the world, becoming the most widely known of gift givers.



ST. NICHOLAS, who preceded Santa as a Christmas gift giver, was pictured on an 1870 greeting card as a monk-like figure.



FATHER CHRISTMAS, a rather stern resident of the North Pole, appears on this turn-of-the-century greeting card.



METAMORPHOSIS OF SANTA CLAUS, FROM St. Nicholas in a monk's blue robe, to jolly St. Nick in a bright red suit, can be traced in the history of Christmas greeting cards — witness this 1909 card. The gift giver here, who looks somewhat like the modern Santa Claus, wears a red jacket, but his trousers, like St. Nicholas' robe, are still blue, and he is mounted on a hobby horse rather than a reindeer-drawn sleigh — the historical result of the introduction into American folklore, by early Dutch settlers, of St. Nicholas on a horse. The 1909 Santa carries his gifts in a straw basket, which later became the Christmas sack of toys. Cards shown are from the Norcross Historical Collection.

Cards Have Clue To History Of Gift Giver

Greeting card history offers a clue to Santa evolution as a holiday symbol.

The theme of Santa Claus was conspicuously absent from most nineteenth century Christmas cards, points out Miss Esther Mooney, curator of the Norcross Historical Collection. Early cards frequently favored children and flowers.

When Santa did appear occasionally on a greeting card, it was generally in the form of a dour, rather sad-faced Father Christmas, robed in a monk's blue garb and long gray beard, or as "Saint Santa," a semi-religious figure developed from St. Nicholas.

These were a far cry from the rotund, red-cheeked Santa depicted on Christmas greeting cards of today.

The modern Santa, fat and friendly, began to emerge at the turn of the century, and about 1909 he appears on a Christmas card. Here he is shown mounted on a hobby horse, rather than a reindeer-drawn sleigh.

The card shows him wearing the now-familiar red jacket, but his trousers still were blue. His stern expression, however, has given way to a slight whimsical smile, brightening his white-bearded, cherub-like face.

The concept of the reindeer sleigh was a still later addition in greeting card history. The early Santa walked with a wheelbarrow or carried his toys in a straw basket attached to his back, or rode a horse.

Today, a jolly Santa Claus, his originally blue robe changed to red, and riding his now traditional reindeer sleigh, is a dominating Christmas card theme.

Of St. Nicholas

Long before Santa traveled by sleigh, St. Nicholas, special guardian of children, set forth on foot, or rode by horse or donkey, to bring gifts to European homes.

The good saint's day is December 6th, and "on the eve of his festival day," writes an Encyclopedia Americana authority, "St. Nicholas makes his tour, visiting palace and cottage.

'The children place receptacles for the gifts, which St. Nicholas is expected to let fall down the chimney. . . . Sometimes shoes are neatly polished for the purpose, at other times plates, or baskets, or stockings, or specially made shoes of porcelain.

"St. Nicholas' steed . . . is not forgotten. For him the children put water and hay, or carrot or potato peeling, or a piece of bread in the shoe, or basket, or stocking.

"In the morning from the tipped-over chairs and general disarray in the room it is evident that St. Nicholas has been present.

"Replacing the oats, or hay, or carrot are found sweets and playthings for children who have been good. For bad children, rods are left, and the fodder is untouched."

And Other 'Santas'

Though Santa Claus is today's most popular Christmas-season gifts giver, he still has plenty of help.

In Northern Europe, many children await the arrival of St. Nicholas, on the Eve of December 5th. In Spain and Latin America, the "Three Kings" traditionally bring gifts on Epiphany Eve, January 5th.

PAUL FLOWERS' GREENHOUSE

You won't find "nosh" in your unabridge dictionary; even Nathan Ausubel doesn't include it in the glossary which wraps up his "A Treasury of Jewish Folklore," but "nosh" is Yiddish for snack, tidbits, or nibbles.

So comes "A Rage To Nosh," being a cookbook for a nation of nibblers, by Ruth and Bob Grossman, (Erikkson, $2.95) a sequel to their merry "Chinese Kosher Cookbook," and its successors heralding kosher delicacies in the French and Italian styles.

Aside from the tempting hors d'oevre, canape, dip, and smear delicacies, the footnotes to each entry brighten the day in a nongastronomical way. The recipes are credited to owners of famous names; the footnotes are their mothers' comments.

For example:

Piccasso Party Mix: Mrs. P., at her son Pablo's first exhibtion: "For this I gave you art lessons?"

Beef Mama Tung, to Mao Tse: "What do you want to fool with politics. Open better a nice restaurant!" Chicken canapes of Mrs. Stein: Mrs. S. to her daughter Gertrude: "I heard you the first time. Why must you always repeat yourself?"

Bacon frankfurters: Mrs. B. to Sir Francis: "Don't hang around with that Shakespeare boy. He'll do something and you'll get the blame!"

Pate de Bergerac: Mrs. B. to Cyrano: "You shouldn't alter nature. . . besides, what's wrong with your nose?"

Mrs. Quasimodo's chicken spread; Mrs. Q to the janitor of Notre Dame: "If you keep making faces like that, your face will freeze!"

Caviar spread Krushev: Mrs. K. to Nikita: "Shoes belong on the floor, not on the table!"

Mrs. Da Vinci's ricotta glop: to Leonardo: "If you can't makee up your mind what you want to be, maybe better you should go into your father's business."

Lox schmear De Leon: Mrs. De Leon, to Ponce: "So what's the big attraction in Florida? A girl I could understand . . . but a fountain!"

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72 Sunshine vanilla wafers from 12-ounce package
1½ cups milk
½ teaspoon vanilla extract
2 eggs, beaten
¼ cup butter or margarine, melted and cooled
1 cup sifted all-purpose flour
3 teaspoons double acting baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
chocolate frosting
animal crackers

With rolling pin, crush wafers into very fine crumbs between two pieces of waxed paper (there should be about 2 cups). Soak crumbs in milk for about ten minutes. Stir in vanilla. Add eggs and beat well. Stir in butter. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together; stir into first mixture until just moistened. Do not beat until smooth.

Divide into 12 large cupcake tins (2¾ to 3 inches diameter) oiled on bottoms only. Bake in preheated hot oven (425 F.) for approximately 25 minutes, or until well risen and brown. Remove from tins and cool on racks. Top with favorite chocolate frosting and animal crackers. Yield: 12 cupcakes.

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They believed that the witches became so interested in sorting the candies that casting of evil spells was forgotten.

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In Spain the Nativity scene is so popular that vendors set up stands before the holiday. They offer colorful clay, wood and cardboard figures which are arranged into Nativity scenes, known locally as "Belenes" or "Nacimientos".

In some villages it is custom to award a prize for the best arrangement of a Belenes.

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And I might even send it to you by express - collect.

Yours truly,
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If you plan to keep a tree for just a few days, the Norway spruce is very well shaped, has good color and is perhaps your best buy. Its one failing is that is sheds its needles rather quickly.

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Select the tree that has pyramidal shape, branches that come well down to the base, and with abundant foliage.

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According to the legend, it was in that way, the Christmas Rose came into being.

IN CZECHESLOVAKIA

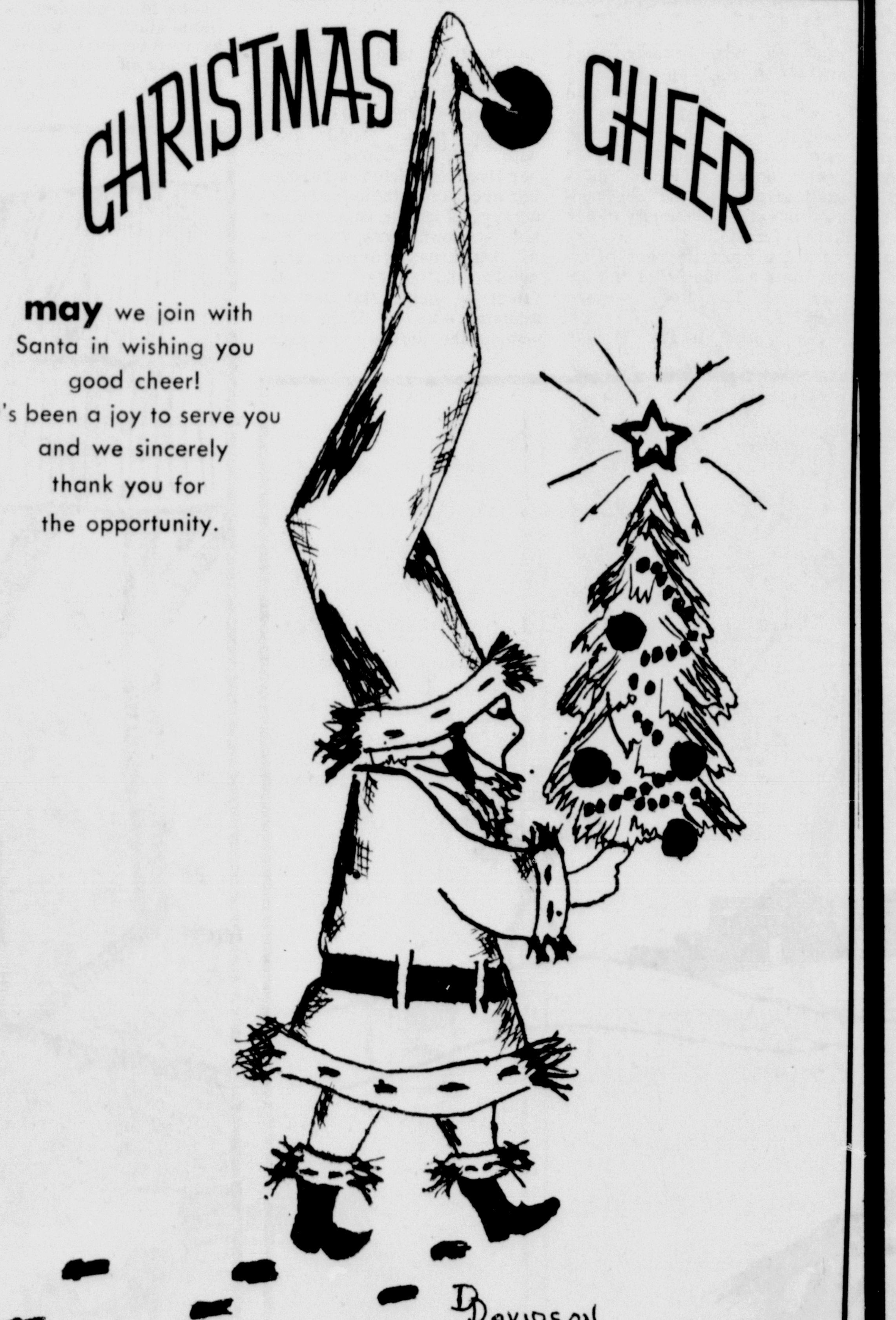
The Christmas tree is the center of much attention during the holiday season. The tree is decorated with many candles, assorted candies, nuts and fruits and is surrounded with singing and dancing until the New Year. At this time the children eat the goodies before the head of the household discards the tree.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

As an expression of our thanks and good will, we extend to friends, old and new, our best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a holiday season filled with good cheer.

DeKRIEK FARM EQUIPMENT CO.

HIGHWAY 60 EAST GR 1-3093 SIKESTON

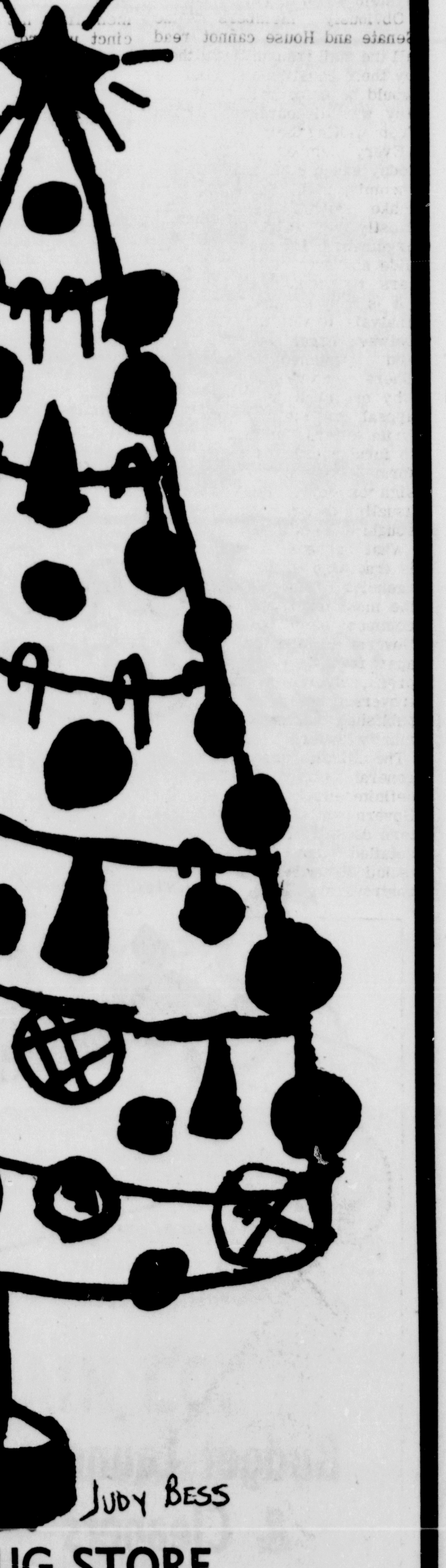


may we join with Santa in wishing you good cheer! It's been a joy to serve you and we sincerely thank you for the opportunity.

The South's Finest MYRA'S One of America's Best

"YOUNG FASHIONS"

114 W. FRONT SIKESTON



Christmas Greetings

Our Best Wishes to Everyone For a Joyful Holiday Brimming With Good Fellowship and Glowing With Gladness. And "Thank You", For Your Loyalty and Trust.

JAMES DRUG STORE

129 East Front GR 1-5707

FROM SAINT NICHOLAS TO ST. NICK

How Santa Looks, Travels Shows Change

His White Beard, Red Suit Are Recent Garb

Genial, jovial, red-checked and white-bearded. As any child can tell you, that's how Santa Claus looks.

But the benevolent giver of presents has not always been pictured like this, nor has he always traveled by sleigh or brought his gifts on Christmas Eve. In fact, he has not always been named Santa Claus!

"Santa Claus" is in truth a child's euphonic way of expressing the Dutch "Saint Nikolaas," or St. Nicholas, says The Encyclopedia Americana.

St. Nicholas, a fourth-century bishop, was later honored, in Europe, as a friend to children. Legend finds him making his rounds on December 5th, the eve of St. Nicholas Day, with gifts to reward children for good behavior.

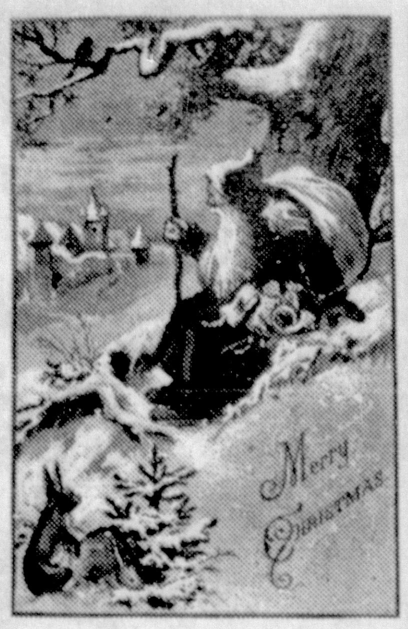
Instead of a jolly red suit, St. Nicholas wore a robe, or tabard, and for that reason he really didn't need a sleigh, or even a horse. His robe enabled him to travel from place to place, instantly.

In Holland, however, he was said to use a horse for his journey at night over the roofs.

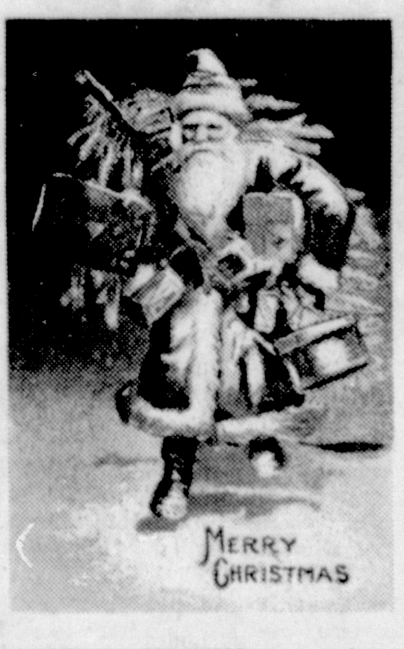
Dutch settlers brought St. Nicholas to the New World, where he gradually changed his name to Santa Claus and traded his horse and robe for reindeer and a red suit.

It was Clement C. Moore, in his poem "A Visit from St. Nicholas," who made Santa into a jolly elf "Saint Nick,". who rides "in a miniature sleigh drawn by eight tiny reindeer."

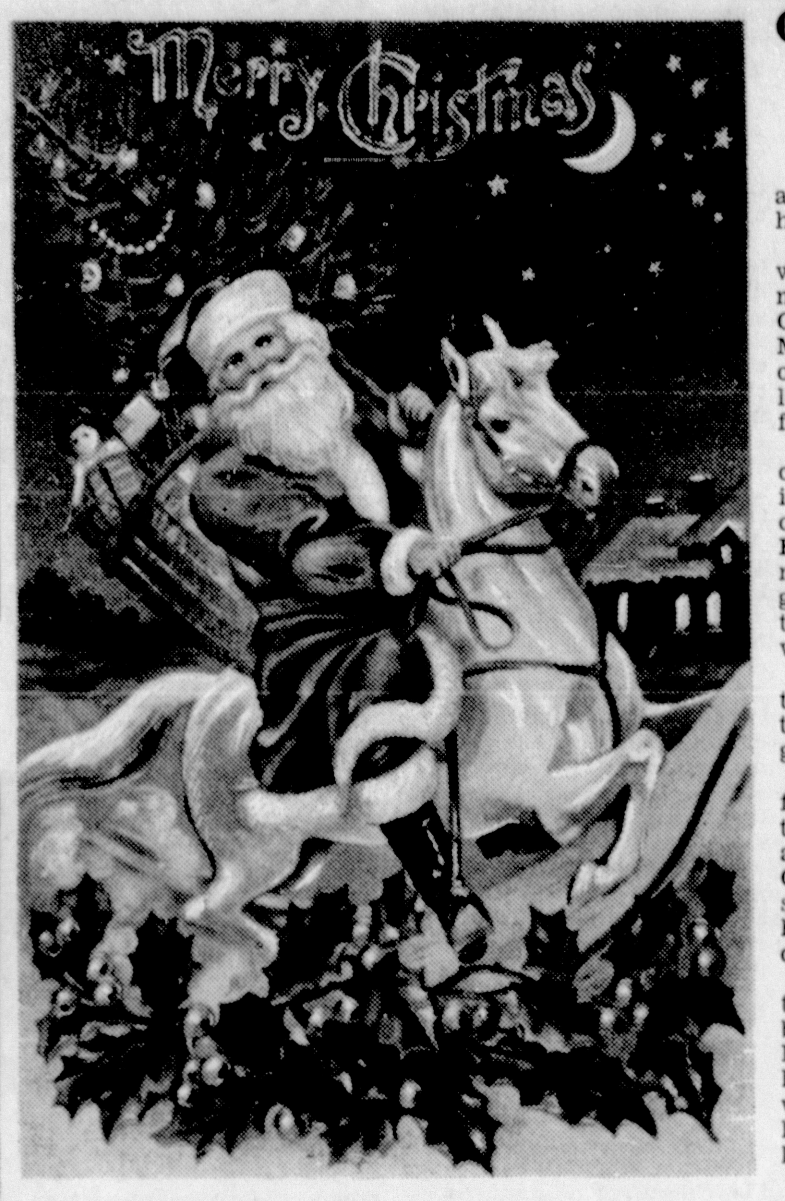
In more recent years, St. Nicholas in his new guise as Santa Claus has journeyed to many parts of the world, becoming the most widely known of gift givers.



ST. NICHOLAS, who preceded Santa as a Christmas gift giver, was pictured on an 1870 greeting card as a monk-like figure.



FATHER CHRISTMAS, a rather stern resident of the North Pole, appears on this turn-of-the-century greeting card.



METAMORPHOSIS OF SANTA CLAUS, FROM St. Nicholas in a monk's blue robe, to jolly St. Nick in a bright red suit, can be traced in the history of Christmas greeting cards — witness this 1909 card. The gift giver here, who looks somewhat like the modern Santa Claus, wears a red jacket, but his trousers, like St. Nicholas' robe, are still blue, and he is mounted on a hobby horse rather than a reindeer-drawn sleigh — the historical result of the introduction into American folklore, by early Dutch settlers, of St. Nicholas on a horse. The 1909 Santa carries his gifts in a straw basket, which later became the Christmas sack of toys. Cards shown are from the Norcross Historical Collection.

Cards Have Clue To History Of Gift Giver

Greeting card history offers a clue to Santa evolution as a holiday symbol.

The theme of Santa Claus was conspicuously absent from most nineteenth century Christmas cards, points out Miss Esther Mooney, curator of the Norcross Historical Collection. Early cards frequently favored children and flowers.

When Santa did appear occasionally on a greeting card, it was generally in the form of a dour, rather sad-faced Father Christmas, robed in a monk's blue garb and long gray beard, or as "Saint Santa," a semi-religious figure developed from St. Nicholas.

These were a far cry from the rotund, red-cheeked Santa depicted on Christmas greeting cards of today.

The modern Santa, fat and friendly, began to emerge at the turn of the century, and about 1909 he appears on a Christmas card. Here he is shown mounted on a hobby horse, rather than a reindeer-drawn sleigh.

The card shows him wearing the now-familiar red jacket, but his trousers still were blue. His stern expression, however, has given way to a slight whimsical smile, brightening his white-bearded, cherub-like face.

The concept of the reindeer sleigh was a still later addition in greeting card history. The early Santa walked with a wheelbarrow or carried his toys in a straw basket attached to his back, or rode a horse.

Today, a jolly Santa Claus, his originally blue robe changed to red, and riding his now traditional reindeer sleigh, is a dominating Christmas card theme.

Of St. Nicholas

Long before Santa traveled by sleigh, St. Nicholas, special guardian of children, set forth on foot, or rode by horse or donkey, to bring gifts to European homes.

The good saint's day is December 6th, and "on the eve of his festival day," writes an Encyclopedia Americana authority, "St. Nicholas makes his tour, visiting palace and cottage.

'The children place receptacles for the gifts, which St. Nicholas is expected to let fall down the chimney. . . . Sometimes shoes are neatly polished for the purpose, at other times plates, or baskets, or stockings, or specially made shoes of porcelain.

"St. Nicholas' steed . . . is not forgotten. For him the children put water and hay, or carrot or potato peeling, or a piece of bread in the shoe, or basket, or stocking.

"In the morning from the tipped-over chairs and general disarray in the room it is evident that St. Nicholas has been present.

"Replacing the oats, or hay, or carrot are found sweets and playthings for children who have been good. For bad children, rods are left, and the fodder is untouched."

And Other 'Santas'

Though Santa Claus is today's most popular Christmas-season gifts giver, he still has plenty of help.

In Northern Europe, many children await the arrival of St. Nicholas, on the Eve of December 5th. In Spain and Latin America, the "Three Kings" traditionally bring gifts on Epiphany Eve, January 5th.

PAUL FLOWERS' GREENHOUSE

You won't find "nosh" in your unabridge dictionary; even Nathan Ausubel doesn't include it in the glossary which wraps up his "A Treasury of Jewish Folklore," but "nosh" is Yiddish for snack, tidbits, or nibbles.

So comes "A Rage To Nosh," being a cookbook for a nation of nibblers, by Ruth and Bob Grossman, (Erikkson, $2.95) a sequel to their merry "Chinese Kosher Cookbook," and its successors heralding kosher delicacies in the French and Italian styles.

Aside from the tempting hors d'oevre, canape, dip, and smear delicacies, the footnotes to each entry brighten the day in a nongastronomical way. The recipes are credited to owners of famous names; the footnotes are their mothers' comments.

For example:

Piccasso Party Mix: Mrs. P., at her son Pablo's first exhibition: "For this I gave you art lessons?"

Beef Mama Tung, to Mao Tse: "What do you want to fool with politics. Open better a nice restaurant!" Chicken canapes of Mrs. Stein: Mrs. S. to her daughter Gertrude: "I heard you the first time. Why must you always repeat yourself?"

Bacon frankfurters: Mrs. B. to Sir Francis: "Don't hang around with that Shakespeare boy. He'll do something and you'll get the blame!"

Pate de Bergerac: Mrs. B. to Cyrano: "You shouldn't alter nature. . . besides, what's wrong with your nose?"

Mrs. Quasimodo's chicken spread; Mrs. Q to the janitor of Notre Dame: "If you keep making faces like that, your face will freeze!"

Caviar spread Krushev: Mrs. K. to Nikita: "Shoes belong on the floor, not on the table!"

Mrs. Da Vinci's ricotta glop: to Leonardo: "If you can't makee up your mind what you want to be, maybe better you should go into your father's business."

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Traditionally children love to sample all Christmas goodies, but wise mothers plan simple Christmas parties with the dishes children love best — ice cream and cake.

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- 72 Sunshine vanilla wafers from 12-ounce package
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- 2 eggs, beaten
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With rolling pin, crush wafers into very fine crumbs between two pieces of waxed paper (there should be about 2 cups). Soak crumbs in milk for about ten minutes. Stir in vanilla. Add eggs and beat well. Stir in butter. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together; stir into first mixture until just moistened. Do not beat until smooth.

Divide into 12 large cupcake tins (2¾ to 3 inches diameter) oiled on bottoms only. Bake in preheated hot oven (425 F.) for approximately 25 minutes, or until well risen and brown. Remove from tins and cool on racks. Top with favorite chocolate frosting and animal crackers. Yield: 12 cupcakes.

Witches At Christmas

One of the most popular symbols of the Christmas holidays, candy canes, began with an old superstition during the Middle Ages. Europeans of that period carries glass canes filled with colored candies to distract witches.

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THE Christmas ROSE

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There was a young girl in the gathering. She joined the group to find out what had brought them here. When she heard their story and knew that the young child born this night had been called the Saviour, she too wanted to go in and worship.

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CHRISTMAS CHEER
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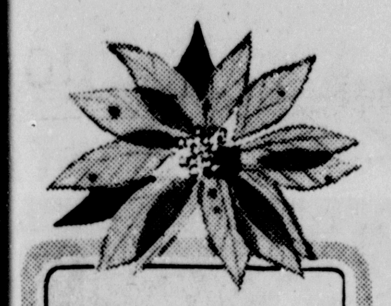
Judy Bess
JAMES DRUG STORE
129 East Front GR 1-5707

Holiday Celebrations Reflect Customs from Far and Near



Plant Wins Yule Favor

One plant particularly favored at Christmas in the United States and Canada is the poinsettia. The holiday colors of this green shrub with its star-shaped red clusters make it an appropriate symbol of the season.

If it had not been for the interest of an American diplomat, Dr. Joel Poinsett of Charleston, S.C., the poinsettia might never have attained popularity. Serving as the first U.S. minister to Mexico in 1828, Dr. Poinsett discovered this tropical plant.

Impressed with its beauty, he brought it back to the United States and introduced it into cultivation. Later, the plant was named the "poinsettia" in his honor.

Albert Ecke, a California farmer, developed and improved the plant, and first marketed it in 1906. Since then, it has become a favorite Yuletide decoration.

Frank Howard has coached football at Clemson for 35 years.

Celebrating the happy holiday of Christmas is an almost universal custom, and many of the traditions belonging to the day are universal, too. Gift giving, merrymaking, gaily decorated trees and brightly glowing lights are holiday habits that have found their way to almost every corner of the globe.

Along with the similarities in the way people observe Christmas go just as many differences. From country to country, from city to city, from family to family, holiday customs vary, sometimes just enough to show the touch of individual imagination, and sometimes so greatly that it seems hard to believe the same day is being commemorated.

Gift Giving . . .

It's traditional to receive gifts during the Yuletide season, but the time is not always December 25, and the gift-giver is not always Santa.

One of the earliest Christmas giving times takes place in the Netherlands, according to the Book of Knowledge. Here, the children receive their gifts from St. Nicholas on December 5. The date, appropriately enough, is called St. Nicholas Eve, in honor of the real St. Nicholas, a fourth century bishop.

Christmas gift giving in Italy comes on January 5, which is known as Epiphany Eve. The traditional gift giver is Befana. Legend says that Befana misdirected the wise men, and now she seeks to atone by going about the world doing good to children.

In Scandinavian countries, gifts are given on St. Lucy's Day, December 13.

The time for gift giving in Puerto Rico and Spain is January 6, the day when, traditionally, the wise men came to Bethlehem.

In Germany

From Christmas trees to Christmas toys, many Christmas customs now universally observed came first from Germany.

In the medieval town of Nuremberg, the highlight of the Christmas season is the "Christkindlmarkt," or literally, Christ Child's Fair.

The "Christ Kind," or Christ Child, is the gift giver, and the culmination of the fair, on Christmas Eve, is a visit by the Christ Kind to the balcony of the historic church, the Frauenkirche. Days of group caroling by the children precede this event.

Fun and Feasting . . .

A merry, hearty feast is traditional at Christmas, but the ingredients are not always the same. Norwegians might serve, instead of turkey and trimmings, codfish and pickled pork, while baked carp is a favored Christmas delicacy in Austria.

Christmas dining customs change with time, too. History describes a "traditional" Christmas feast of seventeenth century Quebec, a feast that would be considered somewhat unusual today.

Before each diner at the feast was placed a bowl of birchbark or polished basswood and a spoon of bark. The diners supplied their own knives, and there were no forks.

Into the bowl went first the appetizers — cornbread and a boiled mixture of eels, salmon and beans. The soup course was a rich meat broth, thickened with nuts. Vegetables included corn, peas and baked squash.

The main course featured roast venison and squirrel pies, with baked wild pigeons, partridges, blackbirds, owls — all served together.

Dessert consisted of cakes of maple sugar or sunflower seeds and nuts, topped with a sauce of boiled dried berries.

Lighting Up . . .

Since the Star shone on Bethlehem, lights have been a part of Christmas celebrations. Today, candlelight services are traditionally held by many churches at Christmas.

Something unique in the way of Christmas lights are the "luminarias" used to decorate the city of Albuquerque, N.M., at Christmastime.

Outlining the borders of streets, sidewalks, yards and even the roofs of homes, the luminarias shine everywhere. Made of paper bags, weighted down with sand and lighted from within by a candle, thousands of luminarias all over the city offer a soft light.

"What Can I Do?"

By David Lawrence

The citizen becomes concerned about what his Government is doing or failing to do. He wants to see a policy changed. In a mood of puzzlement, he exclaims: "What can I do? I'm just one out many millions. Is it worth while to write to my Representative in Congress or my Senators? Will they read what I write? If they do read it, will they do anything about it?"

Editors receive many letters asking whether it does any good to write to the President or to Congress.

The question really is: Can citizenship be made effective?"

The first answer comes as one askes what would happen if everybody felt the same sense of frustration. Supposing that all the people adopted the same attitude of passiveness - the Government then would find itself compelled to function without a knowledge of what the people want. The representative system would be paralyzed.

Obviously members of the Senate and House cannot read all the mail transmitted to them by their constituents. But it would be unfortunate if this in any way discouraged citizens from writing their views.

Every member of Congress today has a staff analyzing the incoming mail. Some members make statistical surveys, but mostly they weigh the type of argument being made on each side and extract from the letters the fundamental points.

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Burdens are the ordinary, everyday trials of life. They have to do with money, or the lack of it, with ill health, with family cares, with distasteful work, with difficult personal relationships, with frustrations and disappointments.

The carrying of burdens can make us self-pitying, bitter, tense, miserable, sometimes quite useless in our work and daily life.

On the other hand, we can become endowed with the graces of pity, understanding, strength and patience. The Christian does not bear his burdens alone. Along the way he learns that "He giveth more grace as the burdens grow greater."

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Six Shortbreads

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in the Christian Science Monitor

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This was on a Scotish island. "Gran," as she was affectionately called, was martiarch to a large relationship. Once a year as many of them as were near enough, came to her rambling old house to hold a "clan gathering" of their own. Primsie had been Gran's devoted companion for over thirty years and was always regarded as one of the family.

Two young girls -- Annie and her cousin Sheila -- now entered the room. They inquired as to the cause of the discussion partly overheard and Gran enlightened them. "I want Primsie to make a big cake of her good shortbread for the American boys -- just for themselves."

Annie laughed. "She'd have to hide it from the others."

Primsie replied, "I've done that before and you're Gran here can't resist playing games with them when they hunt for it. She gives them signals when they're hot or cold."

Annie laughed again. "This time don't tell her where it is -- and hide it well."

Primsie nodded emphatically. "That's just what I'll do."

And this she did -- only she hid it so well that when they had arrived she could not find it herself.

The American members were full of playful grumbles and Gran was vastly amused. She said, "Primsie Webb, of all people, forgetting something."

Primsie retorted, indignantly, "You sound actually pleased."

Gran chuckled, mischievously, "Well, I am. It is so reassuring to the rest of us -- makes us feel not so unclever."

In spite of the mislaid shortbread the hours were spent happily. The Americans were staying with friends on a neighboring island and had only come for the day. When it was time for them to leave again, Willy MacKim appeared with his horse-drawn "landau" and waited for the "good-bys" to be said. There was space in his machine only for the "foreigners." They rolled away finally, calling back enthusiastic thanks to the group by the gate. Primsie shook her head, muttering, "To think I made SIX shortbreads--one for each of them."

Sheila smiled, reminiscently, "I remember once buying a pen for papa and hiding it back of a certain book on the libeary sheld and someone moved the book and for ever so long I could not discover where that pen was."

At that Primsie ejaculated, "The shelf, of course." Then she darted into the house and down the hall, the others following with frank curiosity. At the far end was a dark closet known as "the lobby press." Into this she pulled a chair, stood on it and exclaimed. "Here they are -- all six of them."

Annie cried, excitedly, "Hand them down, Primsie. Sheila and I can take them on our bicycles. The Americans are going to taste that shortbread."

Primsie brought out two round flat tin boxes. The girls each seized one and within minutes were pedaling along the water front. At the Townhead, they dismounted and hurried to where their relatives were standing. Hoddie Innis, observing their need of a "worktable," said at once, "I'll clear off one end of this lorry for ye." (Hoddie was assistant harbor master.) Soon a small crowd had collected to form a delighted audience. Five cakes of shortbread were stacked in one box while in the other box one cake was tilted on edge and the youngest boy told to see into how many bits he could break it -- using only his fist. "This," explained Annie, "is an ancient Scottish custom." Sheila added, "And we have a prize for the one who makes his cake into the most pieces."

Interested in this ceremony, each one was eager to try his skill, until Hoddie put in a warning. "Ye'd best be quick about it. Yonder she comes." "She" was the evening boat, which was soon tied alongside the pier and Captain MacNab was shouting, "Annie Duff, let go of my passengers."

She shouted back, "They've not all had their chance yet. You'd not be keeping some of our Americans from trying. You'd not like that yourself. Besides, you're early tonight, and . . . . ." He stopped her with a good'natured guffaw. "All right, all right, Blib-gabbit Gussie, I'll bide a wee for your Americans."

When the sixth cake had been broken and the winner decided by popular acclaim, Sheila unpinned a silver brooch from one side of her "Tam" and presented it, saying, "This is our clan badge and was worn by your ancestors and mine. It can be for your best girl when you have one."

The captain by now was becoming impatient so they hastened aboard -- with their two tins of shortbread. This was an occasion often spoken of on the island and one which the American cousins loved to recount when they were again settled in their own home on the other side of the Atlantic.

Quick Candy

You will find that candies are always a welcome gift. The quickest and easiest, as well as healthful are those made from dried fruits. Nuts can be ground with the fruit if you like. Mix well and moisten with fruit juices or condensed milk, if needed. Shape into balls or roll out onto a sheet, then cut in squares or fancy shapes. Dip each piece in granulated or powdered sugar, ground toasted coconut, nuts, or melted chocolate.

A PRETTY TABLE

A pretty table is the first requirement for a party like atmosphere.

OUTCASTS . . . Santa Claus looks on as Rudolph and Hermy the Elf, who think they are outcasts, plan to run away from Christmasville, in the colorcast of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" animated Christmas fantasy that has captivated children in two Christmas season television showings.

WHY SHORT-CHANGE YOURSELF ON PLUMBED-IN CONVENIENCES?

A recent survey of homemakers indicates that over 50 percent would like to improve their bathroom facilities. About the same number want an automatic dishwasher or other conveniences such as running water in the garage and a sink on the patio.

However, only 13 percent indicated they plan to add a bathroom or remodel an existing facility in the next two years. This descrepancy seems all the more strange when you consider that 85 percent of those interviewed live in their own homes and 75 percent "enjoy good incomes." This would suggest that the question of financing new purchases may not be the sole determinging factor.

It isn't, the Plumbing-Heating-Cooling Information Bureau says. Many families indefinitely put off buying water-using equipment they can afford because of chronic water shortages in their areas. They're already wrestling with low water at times of peak use and city ordinances that forbid lawn sprinkling, car-washing or filling the swimming pool.

For many people, the answer is an individual well, drilled on their own property to supplement the municipal water supply. At least 50,000 such supplemental wells are drilled each year, the Bureau says.

Underground water is plentiful almost everywhere. It's cheaper than city water -- 2 to 5 cents per thousand gallons compared to 12-13 cents for city waer from surface sources. It usually tastes better than surface water too.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET

So why deny yourself the advantages of more water-using equipment? Why not consider having your own well drilled? For more information on what's involved, write for a booklet titled "How Water Wells Can Help You Solve Your Water Problems Easily and Economically!" It's free from the Ground Water Resources Institute, 205 West Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60606.

Japanese Sake Puts The "Heart" In This Hearty Casserole

For centuries, cooks have used wines and liquors to add flavor to their foods. Now there's a pleasant new trend in cooking—cooking with Sake, the traditional wine drink of Japan.

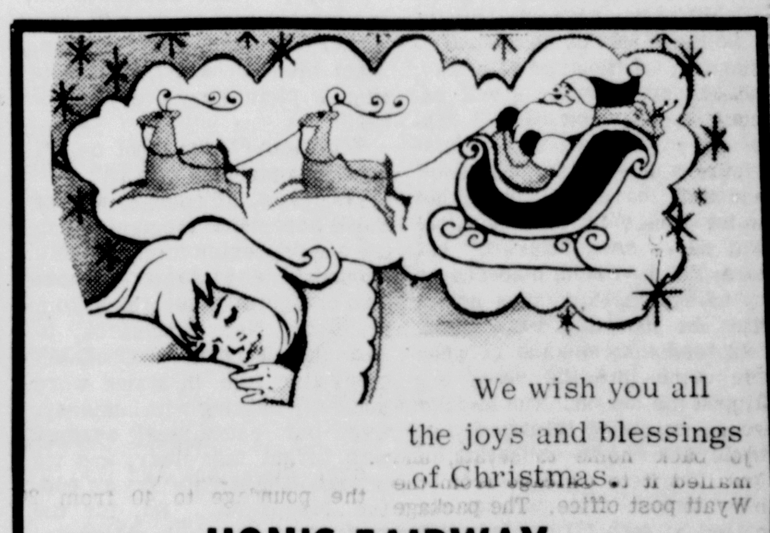
Sake has a distinctive taste—somewhere between a very dry sauterne and a light-bodied sherry. It goes well in all types of entrees (such as this piping hot casserole), with meat or fish dishes—and can also be enjoyed as a drink throughout the meal. Sake dishes can be enjoyed by the whole family—because the alcohol content is only 17%, and it blends well with the flavor of the food being prepared.

A little Sake goes a long way towards making a dish take on a new, subtle flavor. And it's simply amazing how it livens up meals—as well as appetites.

Oriental Veal

2 tbsp. shortening	½ cup uncooked rice
2 lbs. veal steak, cut into ¾" cubes	1 10-oz. can mushroom soup
2 cups chopped onions	1 cup water
1 cup chopped celery	½ cup Japanese Sake
1 5-oz. pkg. Dried Japanese Mushrooms, soaked one hour or more before preparing casserole	1 10-oz. can chicken rice soup
	4 tbsp. soy sauce
	1 small can peas

In hot shortening in Dutch oven, sauté veal until golden brown on both sides; add onions; cook covered over low heat until onions are soft. Add remaining ingredients; stir thoroughly. Taste and season if necessary. Cover Dutch oven and bake in 300° F. oven one hour. Uncover and bake for additional 30 minutes.



We wish you all the joys and blessings of Christmas.

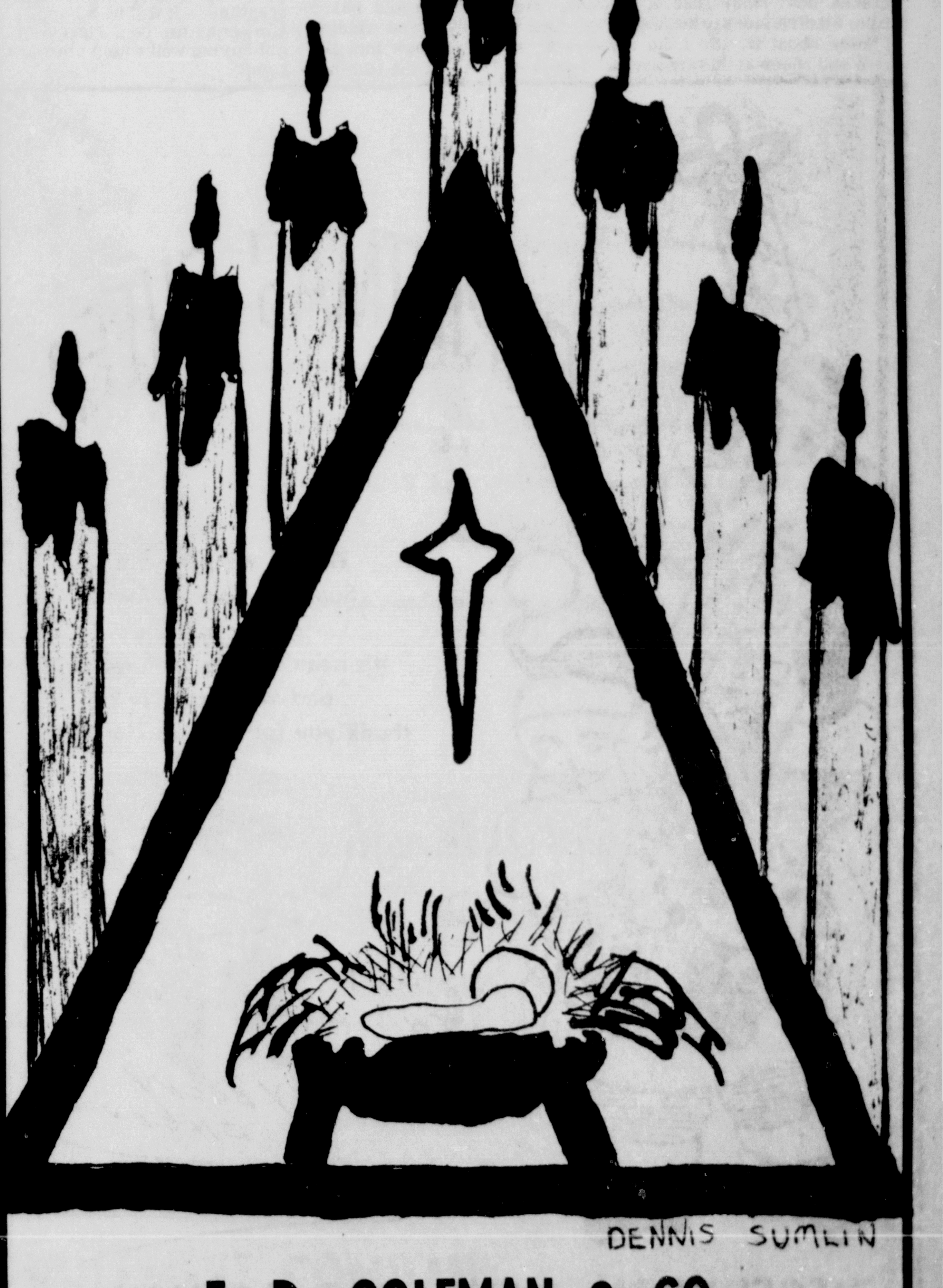
315 S. Scott

HON'S FAIRWAY

GR 1-4031

THE PEACE and PROMISE OF Christmas

The Light that shines at Christmas is radiant with the promise of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." We join you in this prayer.



E. P. COLEMAN & CO.
SIKESTON, MO.

Merry Christmas

Yuletide is the time to
pass happy tidings...
so share with us
this Happy Day!
Have a Merry
Christmas!

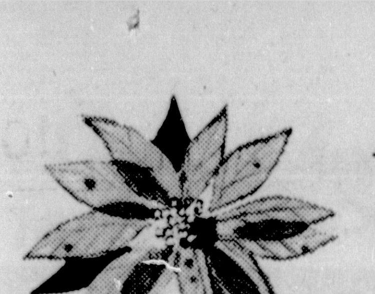
RUDY'S FURNITURE
115 South West St. Sikeston, Mo.

GLAD CHRISTMAS TIDINGS

Bells ring out merrily for all our loyal friends and patrons. May we wish you the same generous measure of happiness you've given us over the years with your valued patronage.

HOME MATERIALS COMPANY

SIKESTON



Plant Wins Yule Favor

One plant particularly favored at Christmas in the United States and Canada is the poinsettia. The holiday colors of this green shrub with its star-shaped red clusters make it an appropriate symbol of the season.

It it had not been for the interest of an American diplomat, Dr. Joel Poinsett of Charleston, S.C., the poinsettia might never have attained popularity. Serving as the first U.S. minister to Mexico in 1828, Dr. Poinsett discovered this tropical plant.

Impressed with its beauty, he brought it back to the United States and introduced it into cultivation. Later, the plant was named the "poinsettia" in his honor.

Albert Ecke, a California farmer, developed and improved the plant, and first marketed it in 1906. Since then, it has become a favorite Yuletide decoration.

Frank Howard has coached football at Clemson for 35 years.

Holiday Celebrations Reflect Customs from Far and Near

Celebrating the happy holiday of Christmas is an almost universal custom, and many of the traditions belonging to the day are universal, too. Gift giving, merrymaking, gaily decorated trees and brightly glowing lights are holiday habits that have found their way to almost every corner of the globe.

Along with the similarities in the way people observe Christmas go just as many differences. From country to country, from city to city, from family to family, holiday customs vary, sometimes just enough to show the touch of individual imagination, and sometimes so greatly that it seems hard to believe the same day is being commemorated.

Gift Giving . . .

It's traditional to receive gifts during the Yuletide season, but the time is not always December 25, and the gift-giver is not always Santa.

One of the earliest Christmas giving times takes place in the Netherlands, according to the Book of Knowledge. Here, the children receive their gifts from St. Nicholas on December 5. The date, appropriately enough, is called St. Nicholas Eve, in honor of the real St. Nicholas, a fourth century bishop.

Christmas gift giving in Italy comes on January 5, which is known as Epiphany Eve. The traditional gift giver is Befana. Legend says that Befana misdirected the wise men, and now she seeks to atone by going about the world doing good to children.

In Scandinavian countries, gifts are given on St. Lucy's Day, December 13.

The time for gift giving in Puerto Rico and Spain is January 6, the day when, traditionally, the wise men came to Bethlehem.

In Germany

From Christmas trees to Christmas toys, many Christmas customs now universally observed came first from Germany.

In the medieval town of Nuremberg, the highlight of the Christmas season is the "Christkindlmarkt," or literally, Christ Child's Fair.

The "Christ Kind," or Christ Child, is the gift giver, and the culmination of the fair, on Christmas Eve, is a visit by the Christ Kind to the balcony of the historic church, the Frauenkirche. Days of group caroling by the children precede this event.

Fun and Feasting . . .

A merry, hearty feast is traditional at Christmas, but the ingredients are not always the same. Norwegians might serve, instead of turkey and trimmings, codfish and pickled pork, while baked carp is a favored Christmas delicacy in Austria.

Christmas dining customs change with time, too. History describes a "traditional" Christmas feast of seventeenth century Quebec, a feast that would be considered somewhat unusual today.

Before each diner at the feast was placed a bowl of birchbark or polished basswood and a spoon of bark. The diners supplied their own knives, and there were no forks.

Into the bowl went first the appetizers — cornbread and a boiled mixture of eels, salmon and beans. The soup course was a rich meat broth, thickened with nuts. Vegetables included corn, peas and baked squash.

The main course featured roast venison and squirrel pies, with baked wild pigeons, partridges, blackbirds, owls — all served together.

Dessert consisted of cakes of maple sugar or sunflower seeds and nuts, topped with a sauce of boiled dried berries.

Lighting Up . . .

Since the Star shone on Bethlehem, lights have been a part of Christmas celebrations. Today, candlelight services are traditionally held by many churches at Christmas.

Something unique in the way of Christmas lights are the "luminarias" used to decorate the city of Albuquerque, N.M., at Christmastime.

Outlining the borders of streets, sidewalks, yards and even the roofs of homes, the luminarias shine everywhere. Made of paper bags, weighted down with sand and lighted from within by a candle, thousands of luminarias all over the city offer a soft light.

"What Can I Do?"

By David Lawrence

The citizen becomes concerned about what his Government is doing or failing to do. He wants to see a policy changed. In a mood of puzzlement, he exclaims: "What can I do? I'm just one out many millions. Is it worth while to write to my Representative in Congress or my Senators? Will they read what I write? If they do read it, will they do anything about it?"

Editors receive many letters asking whether it does any good to write to the President or to Congress.

The question really is: Can citizenship be made effective?"

The first answer comes as one askes what would happen if everybody felt the same sense of frustration. Supposing that all the people adopted the same attitude of passiveness - the Government then would find itself compelled to function without a knowledge of what the people want. The representative system would be paralyzed.

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Interested in this ceremony, each one was eager to try his skill, until Hoddie put in a warning. "Ye'd best be quick about it. Yonder she comes." "She" was the evening boat, which was soon tied alongside the pier and Captain MacNab was shouting, "Annie Duff, let go of my passengers."

She shouted back, "They've not all had their chance yet. You'd not be keeping some of our Americans from trying. You'd not like that yourself. Besides, you're early tonight, and . . . . .." He stopped her with a good'natured guffaw. "All right, all right, Blib-gabbit Gussie, I'll bide a wee for your Americans."

When the sixth cake had been broken and the winner decided by popular acclaim, Sheila unpinned a silver brooch from one side of her "Tam" and presented it, saying, "This is our clan badge and was worn by your ancestors and mine. It can be for your best girl when you have one."

The captain by now was becoming impatient so they hastened aboard -- with their two tins of shortbread. This was an occasion often spoken of on the island and one which the American cousins loved to recount when they were again settled in their own home on the other side of the Atlantic.

Quick Candy

You will find that candies are always a welcome gift. The quickest and easiest, as well as healthful are those made from dried fruits. Nuts can be ground with the fruit if you like. Mix well and moisten with fruit juices or condensed milk, if needed. Shape into balls or roll out onto a sheet, then cut in squares or fancy shapes. Dip each piece in granulated or powdered sugar, ground toasted coconut, nuts, or melted chocolate.

A PRETTY TABLE

A pretty table is the first requirement for a party like atmosphere.

OUTCASTS . . . Santa Claus looks on as Rudolph and Hermy the Elf, who think they are outcasts, plan to run away from Christmasville, in the colorcast of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" animated Christmas fantasy that has captivated children in two Christmas season television showings.

WHY SHORT-CHANGE YOURSELF ON PLUMBED-IN CONVENIENCES?

A recent survey of homemakers indicates that over 50 percent would like to improve their bathroom facilities. About the same number want an automatic dishwasher or other conveniences such as running water in the garage and a sink on the patio.

However, only 13 percent indicated they plan to add a bathroom or remodel an existing facility in the next two years. This descrepancy seems all the more strange when you consider that 85 percent of those interviewed live in their own homes and 75 percent "enjoy good incomes." This would suggest that the question of financing new purchases may not be the sole determinging factor.

It isn't, the Plumbing-Heating-Cooling Information Bureau says. Many families indefinitely put off buying water-using equipment they can afford because of chronic water shortages in their areas. They're already wrestling with low water at times of peak use and city ordinances that forbid lawn sprinkling, car-washing or filling the swimming pool.

For many people, the answer is an individual well, drilled on their own property to supplement the municipal water supply. At least 50,000 such supplemental wells are drilled each year, the Bureau says.

Underground water is plentiful almost everywhere. It's cheaper than city water -- 2 to 5 cents per thousand gallons compared to 12-13 cents for city waer from surface sources. It usually tastes better than surface water too.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET

So why deny yourself the advantages of more water-using equipment? Why not consider having your own well drilled? For more information on what's involved, write for a booklet titled "How Water Wells Can Help You Solve Your Water Problems Easily and Economically!" It's free from the Ground Water Resources Institute, 205 West Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60606.

Japanese Sake Puts The "Heart" In This Hearty Casserole

For centuries, cooks have used wines and liquors to add flavor to their foods. Now there's a pleasant new trend in cooking—cooking with Sake, the traditional wine drink of Japan.

Sake has a distinctive taste—somewhere between a very dry sauterne and a light-bodied sherry. It goes well in all types of entrees (such as this piping hot casserole), with meat or fish dishes—and can also be enjoyed as a drink throughout the meal. Sake dishes can be enjoyed by the whole family—because the alcohol content is only 17% and it blends well with the flavor of the food being prepared.

A little Sake goes a long way towards making a dish take on a new, subtle flavor. And it's simply amazing how it livens up meals—as well as appetites.

Oriental Veal

2 tbsp. shortening
2 lbs. veal steak, cut into ¾" cubes
2 cups chopped onions
1 cup chopped celery
1 5-oz. pkg. Dried Japanese Mushrooms, soaked one hour or more before preparing casserole
½ cup uncooked rice
1 10-oz. can mushroom soup
1 cup water
½ cup Japanese Sake
1 10-oz. can chicken rice soup
4 tbsp. soy sauce
1 small can peas

In hot shortening in Dutch oven, sauté veal until golden brown on both sides; add onions; cook covered over low heat until onions are soft. Add remaining ingredients; stir thoroughly. Taste and season if necessary. Cover Dutch oven and bake in 300 F. oven one hour. Uncover and bake for additional 30 minutes.

We wish you all
the joys and blessings
of Christmas.

315 S.
Scott
HON'S FAIRWAY
GR 1-4031

GLAD
CHRISTMAS
TIDINGS

Bells ring out merrily for all our loyal friends and patrons. May we wish you the same generous measure of happiness you've given us over the years with your valued patronage.

HOME MATERIALS COMPANY
SIKESTON

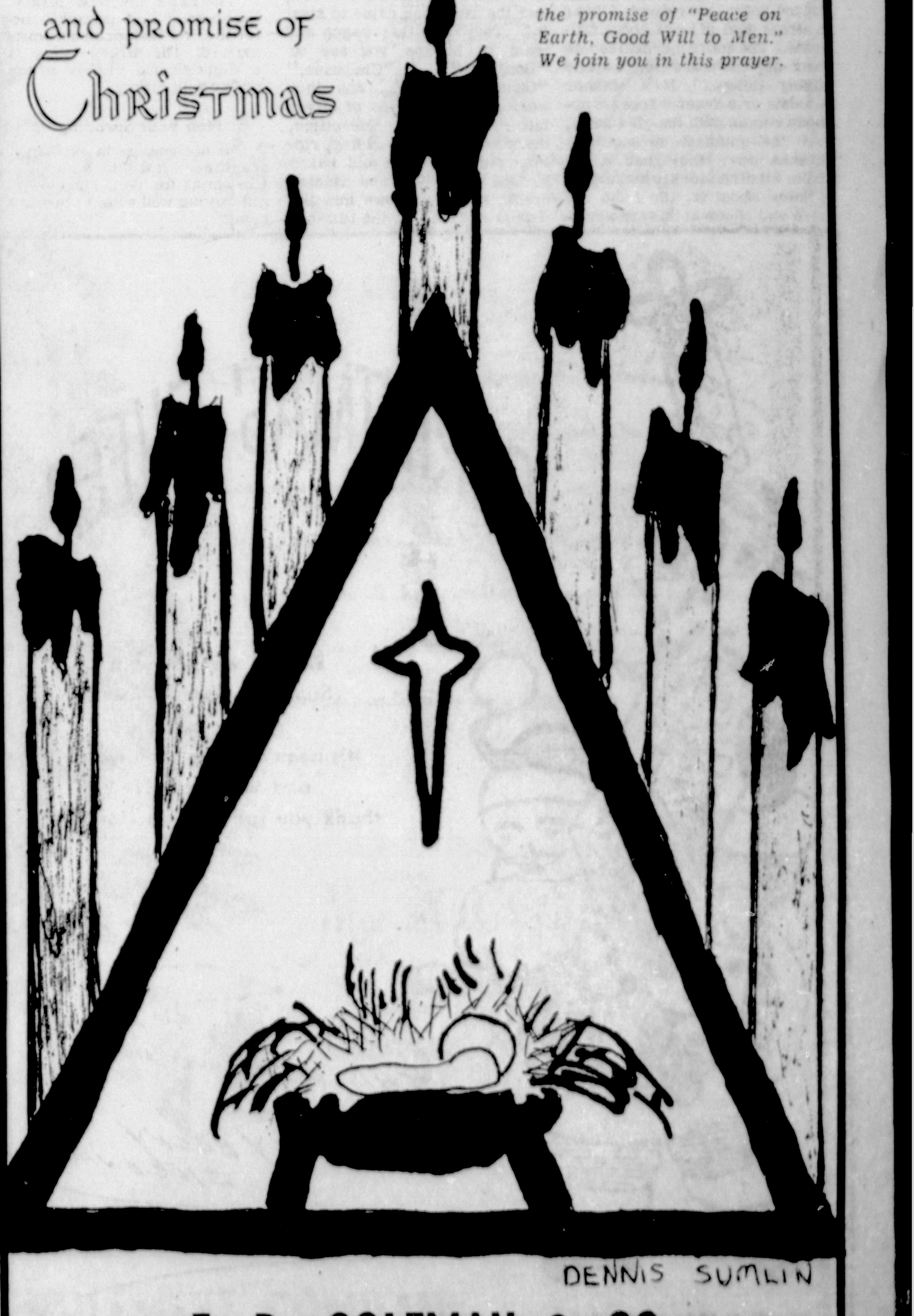
Merry Christmas

Yuletide is the time to
pass happy tidings...
so share with us
this Happy Day!
Have a Merry
Christmas!

RUDY'S FURNITURE
115 South West St.
Sikeston, Mo.

The peace
and promise of
Christmas

The Light that shines at Christmas is radiant with the promise of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." We join you in this prayer.



E. P. COLEMAN & CO.
SIKESTON, MO.

Holiday Gifts From The Kitchen

A wonderful box of Christmas cookies or a loaf of cake made in your own kitchen, carefully wrapped and protected with Reynolds Wrap, is a welcome gift during the holidays.

Cookies can be made ahead in quantity and stored until gift-giving time. Try this trick to speed up cookie baking: fill several sheets of foil with cookies, slide each sheet onto the pan to bake, then quickly off when done. Slip another sheet of foil dotted with unbaked cookies on the empty cookie pan and bake. This way no time is lost between batches.

When thoroughly cool, pack cookies in foil-lined boxes and separate layers with foil. Seal the foil tightly and they'll keep fresh for weeks. If they are to be sent through the mail to boys in the service or children at school, it's best to wrap cookies individually so they're protected against breaking.

Christmas cakes are naturals for foil, too. Bake them in foil-lined pans to keep them from overbrowning and to make it easy to remove them from the pans. Cool them, add a sprinkling of sherry or brandy for good Christmas flavor and then rewrap in foil. Although you may store and age fruit cakes in a cool place under 70 F., the best and safest place to age them is in your freezer.

To gift wrap cake, first thaw the cake — if frozen — then tie with bright ribbon and decorate with sprigs of holly.

Christmas Cut-Out Cookies

5 cups sifted enriched flour	2 cups sugar
3 teaspoons baking powder	3 eggs
1 teaspoon salt	2 teaspoons vanilla
1 cup butter or margarine	2 tablespoons milk

Mix and sift flour, baking powder and salt. Cream shortening and sugar. Add eggs, vanilla and milk. Beat well. Stir in dry ingredients. Chill dough. Roll ¼" thick on lightly floured board. Cut in desired shapes (stars, Santas, animals, etc.), place 1" apart on foil-covered cookie sheet. Decorate with colored sugar, chocolate bits, nutmeats and currants. Bake at 375° F. for 10 minutes. Frosting decorations may be put on after baking. Yield: approximately 6 dozen cookies.

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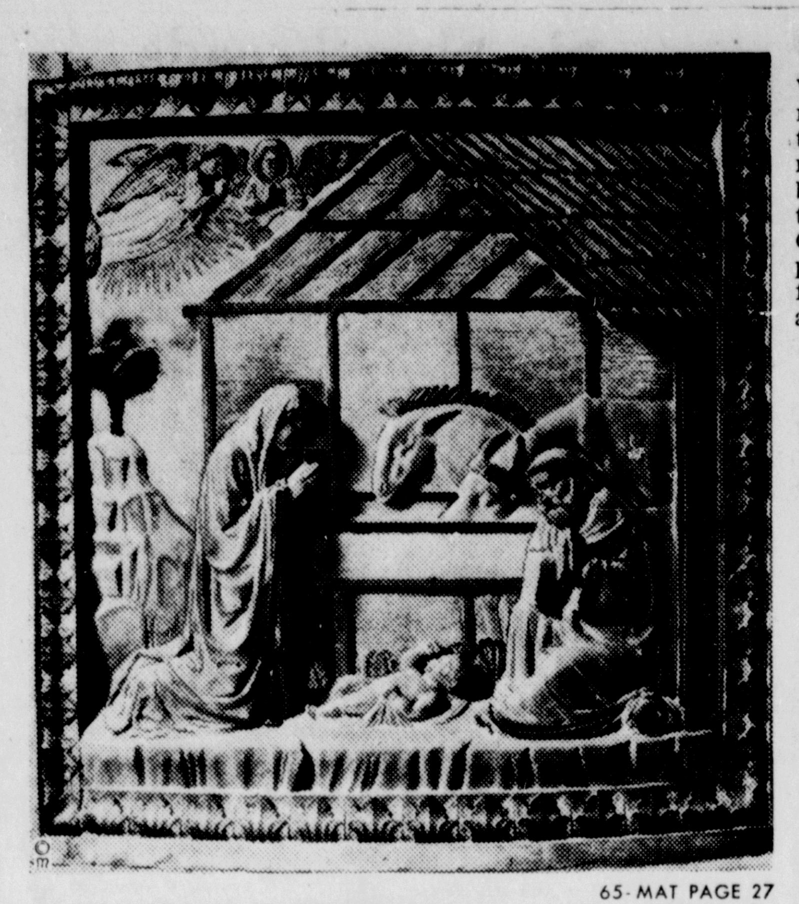
Turkey is Choice With Americans

Almost every nation has its own special Christmas dish. Since Americans represent people from all parts of the world, it is not surprising that one finds different holiday menus in the various parts of the country. Two thoroughly American pedigrees, however, are turkey and cranberries.

Indians ate wild turkey, cranberries and pumpkin befor the first European colonists arrived. The turkey today is a domesticated variety of the native wild turkey.

Plan Your Spending

Do not engage in excessive spending — it will be a happier Christmas for you. Plan your gift-buying well within your income.



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NATIVITY SCENE IN BAS RELIEF adorns a marble pulpit in the Church of Santa Maria Novella at Florence, Italy. The early-Renaissance work was completed and placed in the church only after a court dispute by two families, both of whom claimed the rights to the pulpit.

Florentine Art Tells Story of Christ Child

In the Dominican church of Santa Maria Novella at Florence, Italy, stands a pulpit of white marble which bears, in bas relief, scenes from the story of Christ's life on earth — the Annunciation, the Nativity, the Presentation in the Temple.

Like many a building in famous Florence, the cradle of the Italian Renaissance, this ancient church is rich in the treasures of art and history, and both art and history combine in the story of the white marble pulpit, a story that lives across the years.

The pulpit first was placed in its present situation, on a column of the west aisle, in 1448. Early Renaissance theories of art are reflected in the bas reliefs. For instance, the Nativity scene presents lifelike figures with the warmth of humanity, rather than the more stylized, ornate forms that a sculptor of an earlier era might have chosen to create.

Families "Feuded"

Full of very human feeling, too, is the story of how the pulpit came to be created — the story of a "feud" between two great families.

The Rucellai family undertook to have the pulpit designed, executed and placed in the church, and Filippo Brunelleschi, the first great architect of the Italian Renaissance, was commissioned to design it.

Brunelleschi is best known for his design of the octagonal ribbed dome of the Florence cathedral. Among his other works are the Pazzi chapel, the churches of San Lorenzo and Santo Spirito and the Pitti Palace, all in Florence.

Designing the pulpit for the Rucellai family may have been one of Brunelleschi's last works, for the Florentine architect died in 1446, two years before the pulpit was completed and placed in the church.

Maestro Lazzaro, history says, was the sculptor chosen to execute Brunelleschi's design.

Claimed Column

Up to this point, there is nothing unusual in the story of the pulpit. It was common in those days for parts of a church to become the "appropriation" of a particular family.

For instance, the chapel within the church of Santa Maria Novella, where the pulpit was to be placed, was the property of the Pasquali family. The Rucellai simply claimed one pillar or column within the chapel, and no objection was recorded by the Pasquali.

The Minerbetti family, however, felt differently. When the pulpit was completed and ready to be put up on the column, representatives of the Minerbetti came forward with the claim that this particular column belonged to them.

Decided in Court

The matter was taken before a court composed of Bishop Antonio of Florence and other judges. The only proof that the Minerbetti could offer to substantiate their claim was that their family arms stood painted over the column.

The court ruled that the Rucellai could place the pulpit in the church, on condition that the Rucellai would remove it whenever the Minerbetti agreed to replace it with a pulpit of equal or greater value.

How was the "feud" decided? What the Minerbetti did is not recorded, but, clearly, one thing they didn't do was to replace the pulpit. Lazzaro's bas reliefs continue to tell their stories of the Christ Child, and in the base of the pulpit, triumphantly placed for all to see, is the coat of arms of the Rucellai family.

PIERRE'S PROMISE

By Jean Charles

Pierre was eight years old. His world was a vast one, bounded on the north by snow-capped peaks of the Kelton range, on the west and south by the rolling Red River, on the east by the great pine forest.

Somewhere, over the mountains and across the river, were great concentrations of people. Pierre had read about them in the books brought to him by his father's friend, John, who made periodic visits to bring supplies and the hunters and fishermen Pierre's father guided through the surrounding wilderness.

On the days the plane was due, Pierre went early to the river, eager to catch the earliest sight of the float plane as it dropped down out of the sky and skimmed to a stop on the surface of the river.

Today was a special day. It was Christmas Eve. Pilot John would fulfill a promise he had made long ago. He would take Pierre skyward, over the mountain and across the forests to the Big City. As John had described it, the vision had lived with Pierre for almost a year . . . stores and shops, people milling about, shouting and laughing, some even singing . . . and at night, the lights of a thousand colors dancing across the streets . . . and, side by side, neat houses, alive with the sparkle and color of Christmas trees and holiday greenery.

The plane was not due for hours. But the boy scanned the horizons, even searching the sky in directions from which he knew the plane would not come.

He felt the flakes on his nose and eyelashes before he realized that the sky had been almost shut from view by snowflakes whirling and dancing on the wings of a wind from the north.

What if the plane didn't come at all? What if this was to be just another day? All of the sights his eyes would behold and the sounds to delight his ears, were they fading back into the never-never land of tomorrow?

Surely, the plane would come. Pilot John had flown in with supplies under more adverse conditions on numerous occasions. Maybe there was a real storm across the mountains. One could never tell. Perhaps, too, Pilot John had forgotten his promise.

The snowfall intensified. But the boy was oblivious. He neither felt the bite of the wind nor the pelting fury of the flakes that gathered on his clothing and clung briefly until he absent-mindedly brushed them away.

Vaguely, Pierre became aware that his mother was calling him. He knew what she wanted. But it was not food that he craved. Food would not dissolve the ache that tore at his insides and seemed to increase with each passing moment, each new awareness that the later the hour, the less the chance that the plane would come.

"Pierre, Pierre, please come. Please come, now."

It was then he saw it, gliding gracefully across the rim of the nearest peak, turning out across the meadow in a wide arc, meeting the river at the distant bend and coming to him like the fulfillment of a dream.

Supper was a mechanical procedure. Pierre spoke when spoken to, only dabbled at the food before him. He could not stifle the feeling of anticipation that lived within him: it grew and grew; it surged within him until strapped in the seat of the plane, firmly clutching his father's hand, he saw the rolling river become no more than an amber thread against a field of whiteness and the snow-capped peaks rush beneath the plane and pass away.

It was a long flight to Big City. Yet, in his mind's eye, Pierre already could see Christmas lights on the far horizon and the flight of his own fancy was more powerful than the iron strength of the grey bird soaring across the northern sky.

Christmas Ride

To most boys and girls, "jingle all the way" refers to sleigh bells and a one-horse open sleigh; but for Hanover, New Hampshire, youngsters' bells at Christmas time mean only one thing; the clanging of the fire bell for the annual Children's Fire Engine Ride! This happens each Christmas when the local fire fighters step into the role of Santa Claus and give the town youngsters a holiday treat; a ride through the streets of Hanover in a shiny red fire engine! Youngsters of all ages line up in front of their schools and pile into the fire trucks. (Children that are too young to "hang on" ride at the head of the procession in the Fire Chief's car.) More than five hundred boys and girls ride as the fire engines "race" (at five miles an hour) through the town as bells ring and sirens screech.

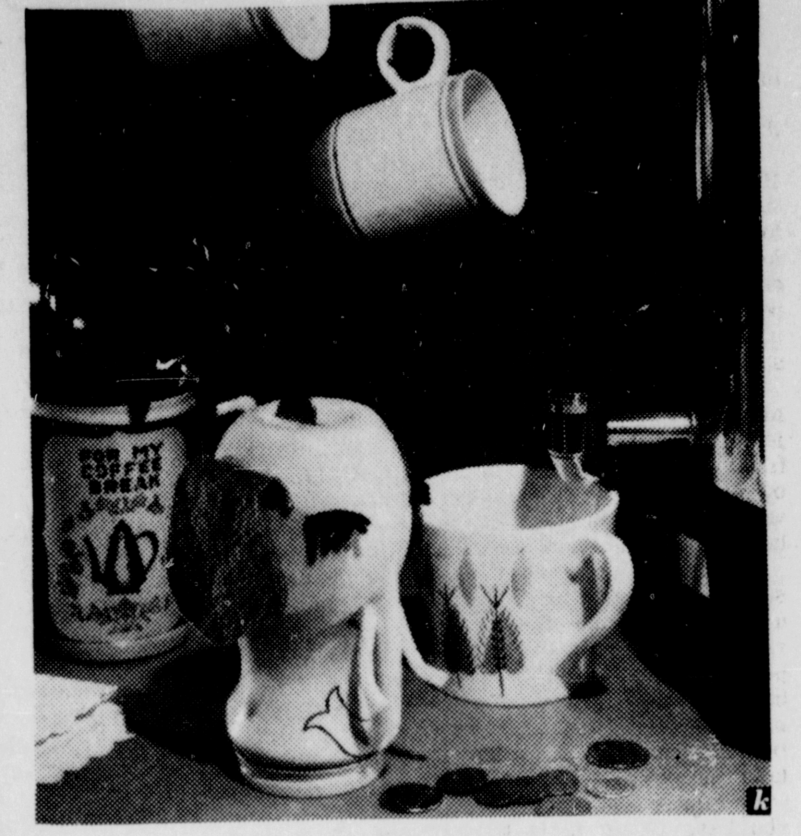
Back at the fire station the children line up for a visit with Santa Claus, who stands next to the shiny fire pole with a bag of candy and a toy for each boy and girl. When he asks them the perennial question "What do you want from Santa Claus"?, the answer is almost always: "I want a fire engine".

Christmas Cards

The volume of Christmas cards we mail today amounts to an estimated 150 million dollars. In addition to that, the mailing amounts to about 50 million.

—Spark the Day with—

Well-Planned Coffee Breaks



NEW YORK (CFN)—Whether you're an executive, a salesman, secretary or clerk, you will get more done if you do one thing at a time and take short rest periods in between projects. Studies indicate that the most productive worker is one who takes a little rest from time to time.

Throughout history, men have taken time from work to renew their vigor and warm their hearts with a cup of coffee. In early France and England, coffee houses were centers of political, social and literary influence. In America, the coffee break has become an office institution.

Coffee break in your office can be refreshing and relaxing if it is carefully planned. Here's how:

Have a secretary or someone in the office create a coffee corner. Equip it with percolator or coffee urn (depending on the number of workers to be served). Provide mugs or cups for all. Stock spoons, napkins, sugar and a "creamer." The non-dairy kind is the best for it requires no refrigeration, is low in cost and flavors coffee just right for all who really like cream in their beverage.

Set aside a time each morning and after noon, with the boss' approval, when you can relax and enjoy a steaming hot cup.

Make it a rule to talk of news of the day and forget the office for a minute or so.

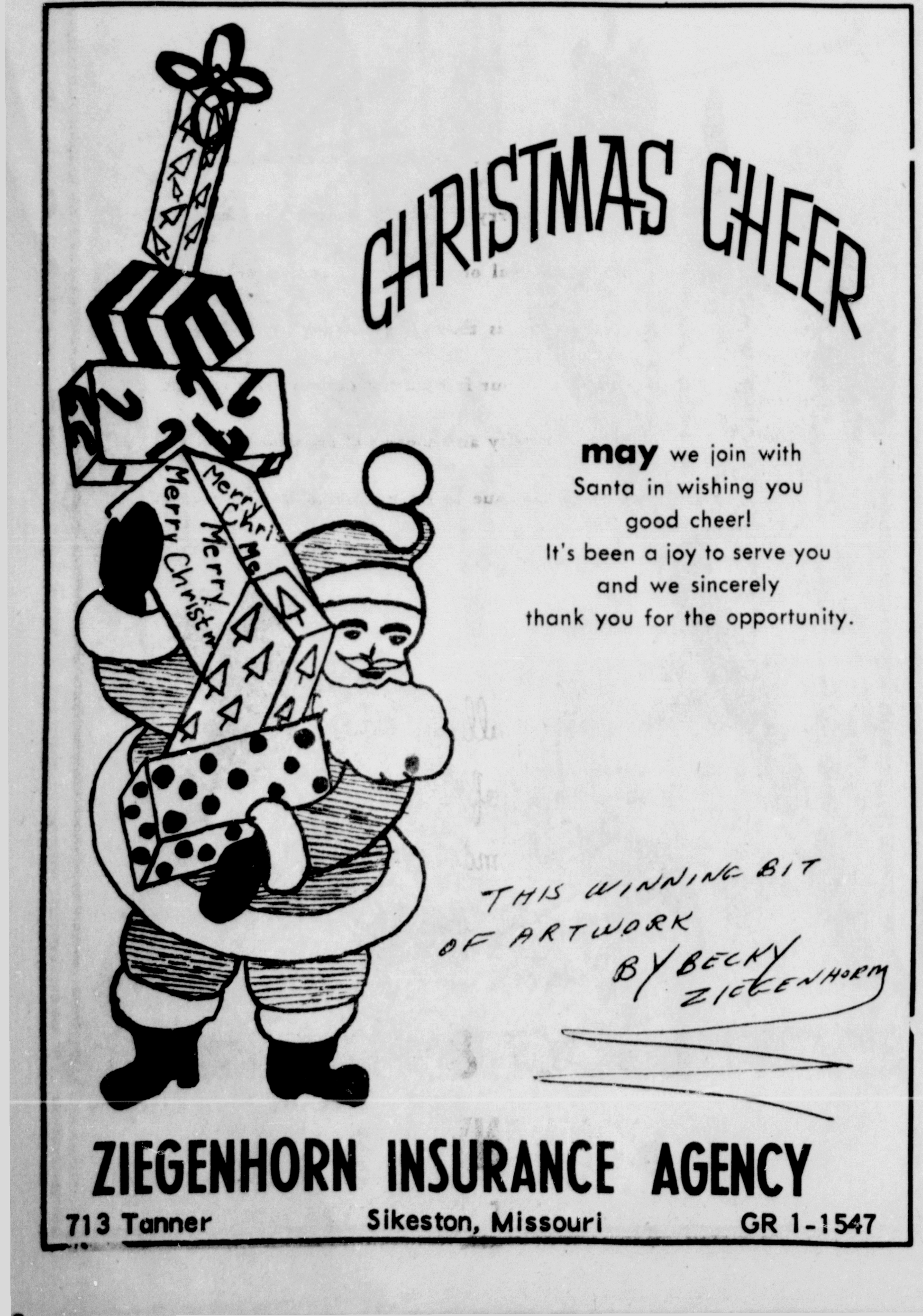
If you have to ante-up for coffee makings, provide an amusing elephant bank as a reminder. Make it from an empty plastic Please container. Here's how:

Invert PLEASE container. Handle becomes elephant's trunk. Paint pink. Cut coin slot at top. Glue on dark blue felt ears and eyebrows. Paint eyes, mouth and outline of tip of trunk with blue or black paint. Punch holes above mouth and insert pipe cleaners for tusks.

As Yuletide bells peal out glad tidings, our hearts are filled with joy! May all the blessings of Christmas be yours!

NICHOLSON'S TIRE SERVICE

709 W. MALONE GR 1-4564



CHRISTMAS CHEER

may we join with
Santa in wishing you
good cheer!
It's been a joy to serve you
and we sincerely
thank you for the opportunity.

THIS WINNING BIT
OF ARTWORK
BY BECKY
ZIEGENHORN

ZIEGENHORN INSURANCE AGENCY

713 Tanner Sikeston, Missouri GR 1-1547

12
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Greetings

PAMELA MARSH

GRABER'S

Holiday Gifts From The Kitchen

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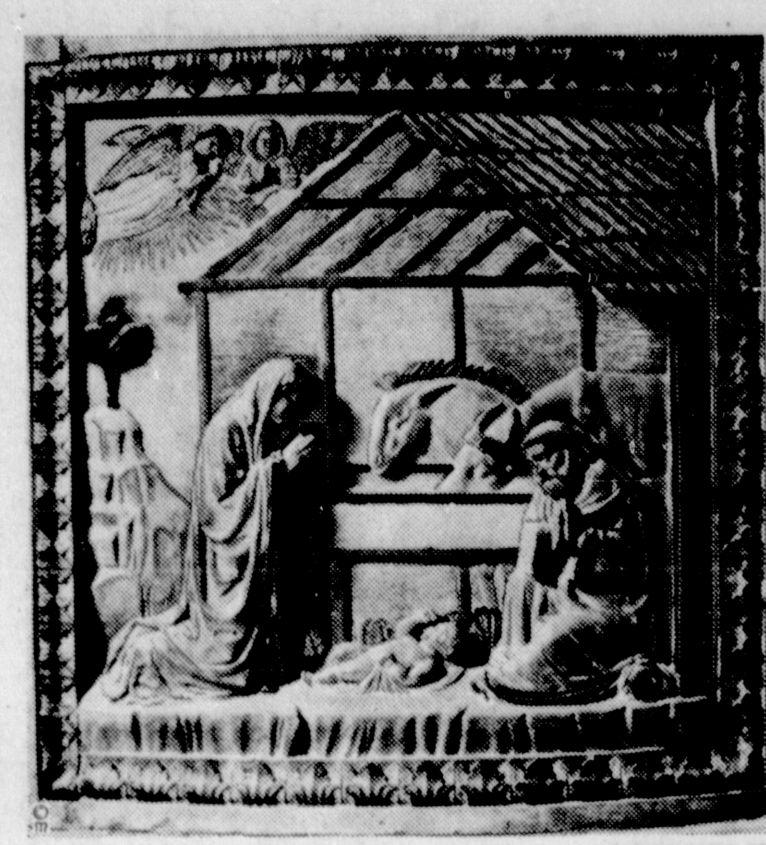
Indians ate wild turkey, cranberries and pumpkin before the first European colonists arrived. The turkey today is a domesticated variety of the native wild turkey.

Plan Your Spending

Do not engage in excessive spending — it will be a happier Christmas for you. Plan your gift-buying well within your income.



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NATIVITY SCENE IN BAS RELIEF adorns a marble pulpit in the Church of Santa Maria Novella at Florence, Italy. The early-Renaissance work was completed and placed in the church only after a court dispute by two families, both of whom claimed the rights to the pulpit.

Florentine Art Tells Story of Christ Child

In the Dominican church of Santa Maria Novella at Florence, Italy, stands a pulpit of white marble which bears, in bas relief, scenes from the story of Christ's life on earth — the Annunciation, the Nativity, the Presentation in the Temple.

Like many a building in famous Florence, the cradle of the Italian Renaissance, this ancient church is rich in the treasures of art and history, and both art and history combine in the story of the white marble pulpit, a story that lives across the years.

The pulpit first was placed in its present situation, on a column of the west aisle, in 1448. Early Renaissance theories of art are reflected in the bas reliefs. For instance, the Nativity scene presents lifelike figures with the warmth of humanity, rather than the more stylized, ornate forms that a sculptor of an earlier era might have chosen to create.

Families "Feuded"

Full of very human feeling, too, is the story of how the pulpit came to be created — the story of a "feud" between two great families.

The Rucellai family undertook to have the pulpit designed, executed and placed in the church, and Filippo Brunelleschi, the first great architect of the Italian Renaissance, was commissioned to design it.

Brunelleschi is best known for his design of the octagonal ribbed dome of the Florence cathedral. Among his other works are the Pazzi chapel, the churches of San Lorenzo and Santo Spirito and the Pitti Palace, all in Florence.

Designing the pulpit for the Rucellai family may have been one of Brunelleschi's last works, for the Florentine architect died in 1446, two years before the pulpit was completed and placed in the church.

Maestro Lazzaro, history says, was the sculptor chosen to execute Brunelleschi's design.

Claimed Column

Up to this point, there is nothing unusual in the story of the pulpit. It was common in those days for parts of a church to become the "appropriation" of a particular family.

For instance, the chapel within the church of Santa Maria Novella, where the pulpit was to be placed, was the property of the Pasquali family. The Rucellai simply claimed one pillar or column within the chapel, and no objection was recorded by the Pasquali.

The Minerbetti family, however, felt differently. When the pulpit was completed and ready to be put up on the column, representatives of the Minerbetti came forward with the claim that this particular column belonged to them.

Decided in Court

The matter was taken before a court composed of Bishop Antonio of Florence and other judges. The only proof that the Minerbetti could offer to substantiate their claim was that their family arms stood painted over the column.

The court ruled that the Rucellai could place the pulpit in the church, on condition that the Rucellai would remove it whenever the Minerbetti agreed to replace it with a pulpit of equal or greater value.

How was the "feud" decided? What the Minerbetti did is not recorded, but, clearly, one thing they didn't do was to replace the pulpit. Lazzaro's bas reliefs continue to tell their stories of the Christ Child, and in the base of the pulpit, triumphantly placed for all to see, is the coat of arms of the Rucellai family.

PIERRE'S PROMISE

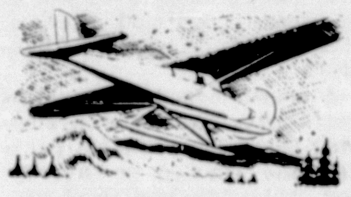
By Jean Charles

Pierre was eight years old. His world was a vast one, bounded on the north by snow-capped peaks of the Kelton range, on the west and south by the rolling Red River, on the east by the great pine forest.

Somewhere, over the mountains and across the river, were great concentrations of people. Pierre had read about them in the books brought to him by his father's friend, John, who made periodic visits to bring supplies and the hunters and fishermen Pierre's father guided through the surrounding wilderness.

On the days the plane was due, Pierre went early to the river, eager to catch the earliest sight of the float plane as it dropped down out of the sky and skimmed to a stop on the surface of the river.

Today was a special day. It was Christmas Eve. Pilot John would fulfill a promise he had made long ago. He would take Pierre skyward, over the mountain and across the forests to the Big City. As John had described it, the vision had lived with Pierre for almost a year . . . stores and shops, people milling about, shouting and laughing, some even singing . . . and at night, the lights of a thousand colors dancing across the streets . . . and, side by side, neat houses, alive with the sparkle and color of Christmas trees and holiday greenery.



The plane was not due for hours. But the boy scanned the horizons, even searching the sky in directions from which he knew the plane would not come.

He felt the flakes on his nose and eyelashes before he realized that the sky had been almost shut from view by snowflakes whirling and dancing on the wings of a wind from the north.

What if the plane didn't come at all? What if this was to be just another day? All of the sights his eyes would behold and the sounds to delight his ears, were they fading back into the never-never land of tomorrow?

Surely, the plane would come. Pilot John had flown in with supplies under more adverse conditions on numerous occasions. Maybe there was a real storm across the mountains. One could never tell. Perhaps, too, Pilot John had forgotten his promise.

The snowfall intensified. But the boy was oblivious. He neither felt the bite of the wind nor the pelting fury of the flakes that gathered on his clothing and clung briefly until he absent-mindedly brushed them away.

Vaguely, Pierre became aware that his mother was calling him. He knew what she wanted. But it was not food that he craved. Food would not dissolve the ache that tore at his insides and seemed to increase with each passing moment, each new awareness that the later the hour, the less the chance that the plane would come.

"Pierre, Pierre, please come. Please come, now."

It was then he saw it, gliding gracefully across the rim of the nearest peak, turning out across the meadow in a wide arc, meeting the river at the distant bend and coming to him like the fulfillment of a dream.

Supper was a mechanical procedure. Pierre spoke when spoken to, only dabbled at the food before him. He could not stifle the feeling of anticipation that lived within him: it grew and grew; it surged within him until strapped in the seat of the plane, firmly clutching his father's hand, he saw the rolling river become no more than an amber thread against a field of whiteness and the snow-capped peaks rush beneath the plane and pass away.

It was a long flight to Big City. Yet, in his mind's eye, Pierre already could see Christmas lights on the far horizon and the flight of his own fancy was more powerful than the iron strength of the grey bird soaring across the northern sky.

Christmas Ride

To most boys and girls, "jingle all the way" refers to sleigh bells and a one-horse open sleigh; but for Hanover, New Hampshire, youngsters' bells at Christmas time mean only one thing; the clanging of the fire bell for the annual Children's Fire Engine Ride! This happens each Christmas when the local fire fighters step into the role of Santa Claus and give the town youngsters a holiday treat; a ride through the streets of Hanover in a shiny red fire engine! Youngsters of all ages line up in front of their schools and pile into the fire trucks. (Children that are too young to "hang on" ride at the head of the procession in the Fire Chief's car.) More than five hundred boys and girls ride as the fire engines "race" (at five miles an hour) through the town as bells ring and sirens screech.

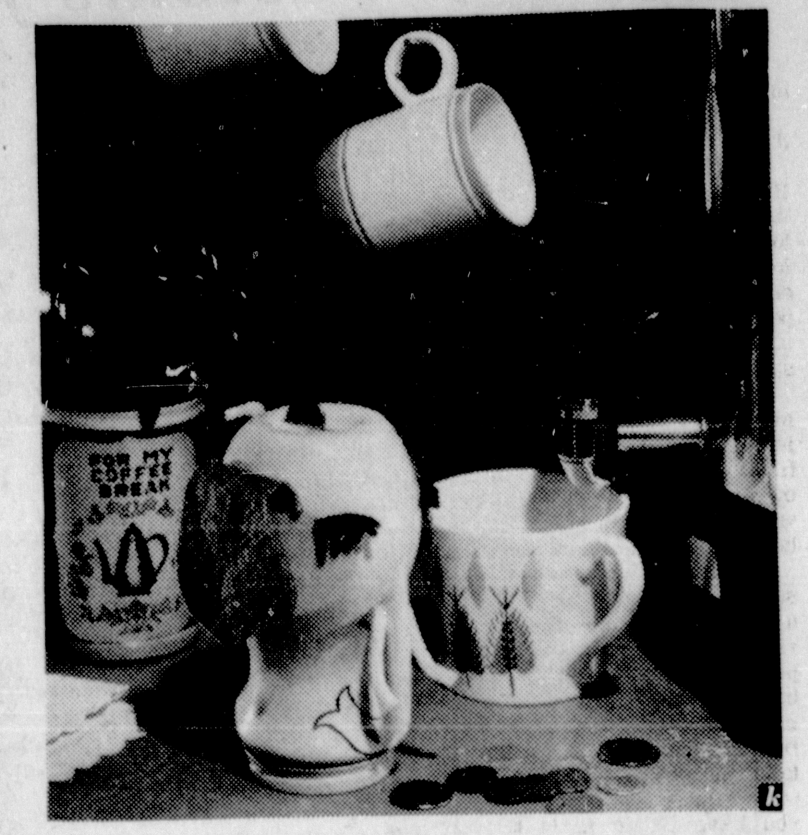
Back at the fire station the children line up for a visit with Santa Claus, who stands next to the shiny fire pole with a bag of candy and a toy for each boy and girl. When he asks them the perennial question "What do you want from Santa Claus"?, the answer is almost always: "I want a fire engine".

Christmas Cards

The volume of Christmas cards we mail today amounts to an estimated 150 million dollars. In addition to that, the mailing amounts to about 50 million.

Spark the Day with

Well-Planned Coffee Breaks



NEW YORK (CFN)—Whether you're an executive, a salesman, secretary or clerk, you will get more done if you do one thing at a time and take short rest periods in between projects. Studies indicate that the most productive worker is one who takes a little rest from time to time.

Throughout history, men have taken time from work to renew their vigor and warm their hearts with a cup of coffee. In early France and England, coffee houses were centers of political, social and literary influence. In America, the coffee break has become an office institution.

Coffee break in your office can be refreshing and relaxing if it is carefully planned. Here's how:

Have a secretary or someone in the office create a coffee corner. Equip it with percolator or coffee urn (depending on the number of workers to be served). Provide mugs or cups for all. Stock spoons, napkins, sugar and a "creamer." The non-dairy kind is the best for it requires no refrigeration, is low in cost and flavors coffee just right for all who really like cream in their beverage.

Set aside a time each morning and after noon, with the boss' approval, when you can relax and enjoy a steaming hot cup.

Make it a rule to talk of news of the day and forget the office for a minute or so.

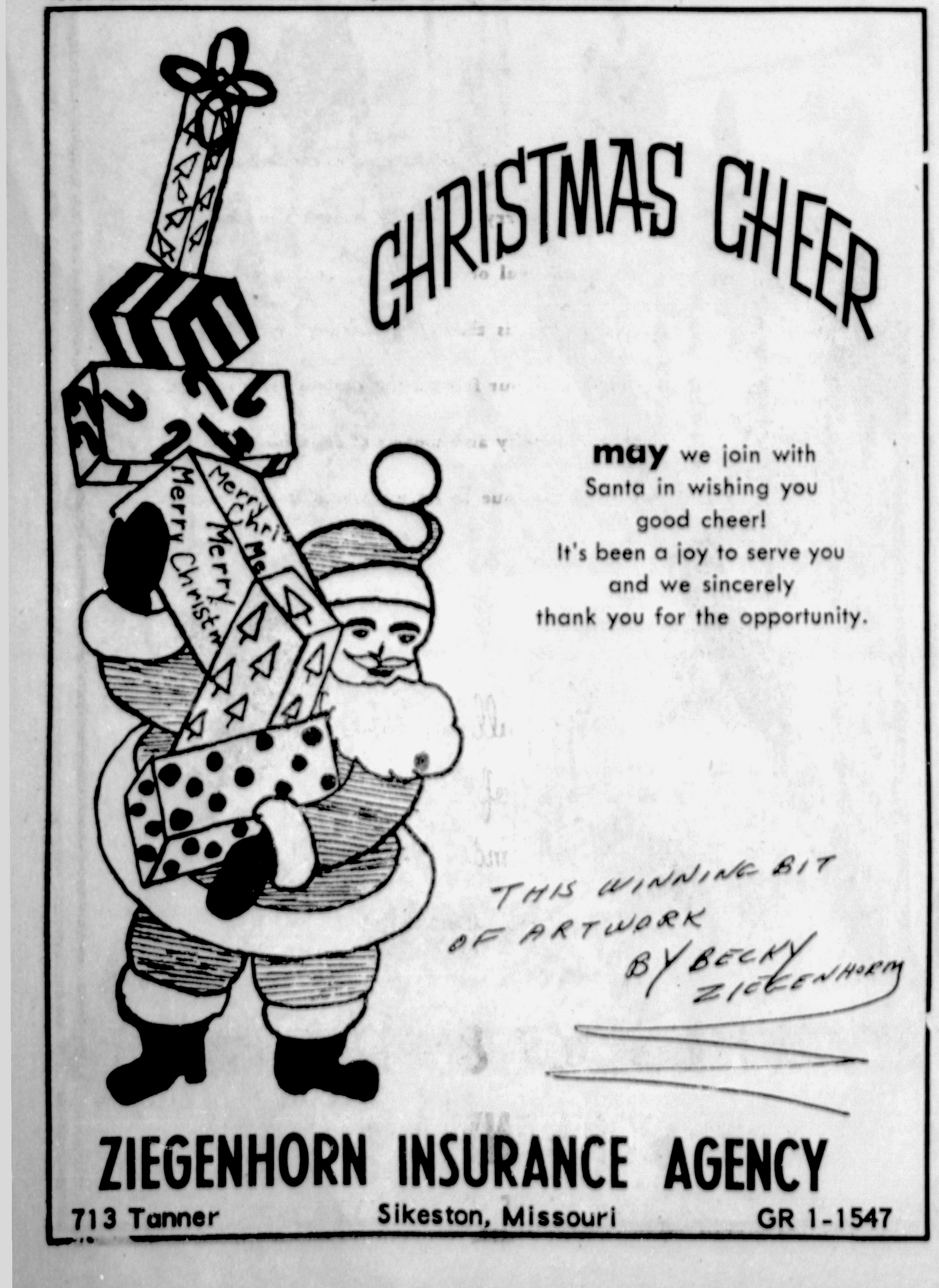
If you have to ante-up for coffee makings, provide an amusing elephant bank as a reminder. Make it from an empty plastic Please container. Here's how:

Invert PLEASE container. Handle becomes elephant's trunk. Paint pink. Cut coin slot at top. Glue on dark blue felt ears and eyebrows. Paint eyes, mouth and outline of tip of trunk with blue or black paint. Punch holes above mouth and insert pipe cleaners for tusks.

As Yuletide bells peal out glad tidings, our hearts are filled with joy! May all the blessings of Christmas be yours!

NICHOLSON'S TIRE SERVICE

709 W. MALONE GR 1-4564



CHRISTMAS CHEER

may we join with Santa in wishing you good cheer! It's been a joy to serve you and we sincerely thank you for the opportunity.

THIS WINNING BIT OF ARTWORK BY BECKY ZIEGENHORN

ZIEGENHORN INSURANCE AGENCY

713 Tanner Sikeston, Missouri GR 1-1547

PAMELA MARSH

Greetings

GRABER'S

Is There A Genius in The House

Is there a genius in the house?

Well, Sir! I have distressing news for you!

Your life may be in danger this very minute!

Dr. Harlow Shapely, the noted Harvard scientist, in an address several months ago before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, stated that the killing of persons of genuis may be the only way of saving the human species.

This brilliant scholar based his sensational remark on the fear that geniuses today are likely to invent further means of world-wide destruction that will be used because of the lag in moral and social controls.

He said, "When one of our super-genuises discovers some new mankind annihilating device, and this genuis is insane, perhaps undetectably insane, he will willingly perish as he murders the rest. . . The control of this genuis who might take the species to the grave with him is quite easy. All you have to do is to kill off all primates that show any evidence of promise of genuis."

Now, dear friends, that wasn't sarcasm, nor was it a crude, melodramatic attempt at facetiousness.

There is thought-provoking, heart-rending despair in that statement. We all know there is a somewhat fatalistic feeling among the thinking people of the world that maybe science has gone a bit too far in its inventive genius.

From that day back in '45 when word was flashed to a startled world that atomic energy had been released we have been living in a new era in human history.

During recent years technological advances have gone beyond our weirdest dreams and wildest imagination. This is the Buck Rogers era; the atomic fission, hydrogen fusion, supersonic, electronic age.

One word that science has really knocked into "a cocked hat" is the word "UNBELIEVEABLE." Nothing is incredible. Nothing is inconceivable today. Nothing seems impossible to science. I read a few days ago that in school circles a move is underway to abolish the use of the exclamation point. People are not surprised at anything anymore.

Oh! I could start your brain reeling with a recitation of the almost incredible achievements of modern science, not fantastic dreams, but scientifically demonstrated realities-- the wonder of television, jet-propelled planes flying faster than the speed of sound, atomic bombs, and other thermonuclear weapons of fantastic proportions.

(1) - Did you know that intraplanetary travel in the stellar spaces is now scientifcally possible?

(2) - Lives are being saved in a Cleveland Clinic by a new technique in surgery. The patient's blood pressure is lowered. The blood is withdrawn just before an operation and returned afterward. It shortens the time of operation and controls bleeding.

(3)-- Have you heard about the new synthetic blood plasma called Dextran, and the new supersonic vaccines for the treatment of human diseases?

(4) - Did you ladies know that electric refrigerators may become obsolete almost any day now? You can add a pinch of the new chemical AMI-72 to lard, and anything you make stay fresh for weeks and weeks. There is also a new chemical spray that keeps vegetables fresh for as long as a year. American Meat Institute Chemists call it the perfect antioxident.

(5) - And did you know that by feeding bees on a diet of prepared syrup and special mixes of pollen, a bee man claims he can produce honey in strawberry, maple, chocolate, lemon, pineapple and mint flavors and each appropriately colored?

(6) - And now we have a mechanical, electronic brain with superman qualities of memory and judgment. This machine can solve problems of flight trajectory of projectiles in four seconds, while a mathematician would require ten days to reach the same conclusion. It has 18,000 radio tubes which activate each other like brain cells. It can receive information about a situation of gadgets under its control, and then provide the intelligent link between that information and the action necessary to keep the machinery in general conformity with the over-all directions given to it by man.

(7) - Dr. Eliot Chappie, the Harvard anthropoligist, has already prepared a personality testing machine to install in New York and Chicago department stores. Job seekers will be interviewed not by a personnel manager but by this machine which will not only time their answers but measure tendencies to take the initiative, interrupt, argue, dominate or submit.

(8) - And if you think that is startling, let me tell you about one of the very latest theories in the field of scientific investigation. Here is a word that may become a household word: DIANETICS. One writer has already said of this latest mental health theory, "The creationof Dianetics is a milestone for man comparable to his discovery of fire."

This humanistic science says you can be released from every sickness, every personality quirk, phobia, obsession, you ever possessed. It says all ills stem from ENGRAMS which originated before you were born. These Engrams are released and impinged upon the REACTIVE MIND through the practive of DIANETIC THERAPY.

Of course, all this sounds Greek to you now, but before long, according to those working with this theory, these three terms: DIANETIC, ENGRAMS, REACTIVE MIND, may become as familiar to you as the simplest words you know.

But, you know, after we have mastered all these sciences and utilized every contribution of this modern age, I have an idea we will still have on our hands the gravest problem we ever faced -- THE NATURE OF MAN HIMSELF.

General Omar Bradley said recently, "Ours is a world of nuclear giants and ethical infants."

MAN'S BASIC PROBLEM IS HIS SINFUL NATURE

The therapeutic psychologists have done little about that except to isolate the problem and focus attention on it.

From the very beginning, man has disobeyed the laws of God and disregarded the rights of his fellowman.

When Adam was placed in the Garden of Eden, he ate the forbidden fruit. Instead of going to the TREE OF LIFE and eating of its fruit that he might live, he went to the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE, and ate its fruit and brought upon himself the sentence of death.

Now if the story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden has a message for us today, it can be summed up in these words: IT IS DISASTROUS FOR MAN TO EAT OF THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE BEFORE HE EATS OF THE TREE OF LIFE. WOE SHALL BE THE LOT HIS MIND OUTGROWS HIS MORALS, WHEN HIS SCIENCE OUTSTRIPS HIS SPIRIT.

So the Garden of Eden in which there were THE TREE OF LIFE and THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE may be taken as a symbolic portrayal of that realm in which the human mind and spirit run their everylasting course, and in which the great penorama of human history is repeated n every generator.

Through all the past generations man has insisted on eating of the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE before eating of the TREE OF LIFE.

He invented the secrets of chemistry before developing spiritual character to deter him from using his chemistry to make poisonous gases.

He invented the submarine long before he had ethical ideals to prevent him from using it as a murderous instrument of war.

The airplane was produced before man was ready to use it benevolently.

The radio, which is the most perfect means of communication every devised, appeared at a time when men had so little good to say to one another.

Someone has said, "It seems ironical that we developed television which is capable of revealing men to one another across vast distances just at a period in human history when men were looking for places to hide from one another."

And now man has again gone to the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE and plucked the "plum" of how to release the power of the atom.

Sages for centuries have been saying that this universe is a vast tinder box from which God has hidden the matches. Now, however, man has found those matches and after striking a few of them stands awed by the thought that he has at last found the stuff from which is wrought the wrath of God.

Talking this way isn't being a calamity-howler and a crisis-monger, is it? That's all you ever get from feeding and gormandizing on the fruits from the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE! At least, that is what history says. That's the un-erring judgment of the Bible. EVERYTHING YOU CREATE BACKFIRES AND ENDS IN FRUSTRATION AND DISASTER.

Oh, how we have been sold down the river by this blaise, unbridled, scientific age which keeps shouting in our ears, "The only thing that counts it to get yours while the getting's good. This is the world in which the biggest and smartest dog gets the bone." Thus we madly create a "dog-eat-dog" philosophy. But what a rotten, unpalatable, indigestible "prune" that philosophy always turns out to be.

Don't you think it is about time we turned to the TREE OF LIE for something different? Isn't it about time to bring this poor, deluded, mis-guided, prodigal NATURE of ours back to God, back to Jesus Christ, who is the fruit of the TREE OF LIFE, and let Him re-make it, transform it, and give it meaning and direction?

And right here is where Jesus Christ comes into this sermon.

Right here is where the Chattanooga District Evangelistic Mission comes in.

Right here is where your church comes in.

Oh, you say, "You are not going to recite those trite platitudes, are you? That's a lot of religious ballyhoo, preacher-prattle, clerical-cant. That stuff went out years ago. You fellows are wasting your time. THE WAY OF JESUS SIMPLY WILL NOT WORK IN A WORLD LIKE OURS."

Well, my friends, the way of Jesus is the way God designed his world to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your business to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your social relationships to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your home to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your personal life to work.

Now if we have let things get so out of gear they will not work according to our own little ideas of expedience, maybe we had better try the way of Jesus.

How dare we say His way will not work, until we have tried it. The most un-scientic person in this world, no matter how educated and sophisticated he may be, is the man who dogmatically, and arbituarily says the way of Jesus will not work without giving it a fair trial.

Let us look at it this way.

Here we are today -- educated, cultured, sophisticated people. We are pretty expert with life and adept at living. We keep going to the tree of knowledge and plucking luscious plums, but each seems to call for another, and none of them satisfies. We become feverish and frantic and run in circles. We rush from hither to thither, and every time we get to thither we run back to hither, always missing the boat. What we want seems every to elude us, and we are never able to find the key to life's mystery and muddle.

Don't you think it is about time to come to Jesus and try His way?

Isn't it time to bring our spiritual lives up with our material and scientific progress?

Isn't it time to restory balance, order, and perspective by getting life back in proper focus?

Isn't it tragic to see scientific and material development roaring up the road in high-powered automobiles and flying overhead in supersonic planes, while our ideals and spirits go jogging along at horse and buggy pace?

Let's be men and women of sense and stability. This is a time for "big thinking, big decision, big commitment, big dedications."

LET'S GIVE JESUS A CHANCE!

We Methodist do not say: Give our theory a chance. Give fundamentalism a chance. Give liberalism a chance. Give Methodism, or any other ism, a chance. Through this program of Evangelism we are saying: GIVE GOD A CHANCE! GIVE JESUS A CHANCE!

Let every Christian make a FRESH COMMITMENT to Jesus Christ.

Let every nominal church member make a FULL COMMITMENT to Jesus Christ.

Let every thinking non-Christian make his FIRST COMMITMENT to JESUS CHRIST. AND DO IT NOW!

AGAINST THE BOND BARRIER
(Minority Rule Over Capital Improvements Requires Action by Legislature)

Surely Missouri's unreasonable and destructive two-third bond barrier has strangled the state long enough.

The requirement that two-thirds of the voters must approve most bond projects has cut down its latest victims in St. Louis, Twelve St. Louis bond proposals were defeated although each received more than 50 per cent of the vote. A St. Louis county parks proposition got a 56 per cent "yes" vote. But under Missouri law that is not enough. Any general obligation bond proposal must get 66 2/3 per cent approval -- two voters must say "yes" for each voter who says "no."

Reducing the bond barrier ought to be a top priority matter for Gov. Warren Hearnes and the Legislature that will meet in January. The normal procedure would be for the Legislature to adopt a resolution for a constitutional amendment which the people subsequently would consider at the polls. In the last session the House did propose to drop the majority requirement to 60 per cent. But the measure died in the Senate. A requirement of a simple majority would be preferrable. Missouri's reapportioned Legislature ought to have some understanding of the principle of majority rule.

Over the years scores of bond proposals in Missouri have gone down the drain although a majority of the voters wanted them. It is painful to think of the schools that have not been built, of the parks that have not come into existence and of the additional cost in subsequent elections that were necessary because of the two-thirds vote rule.

This is an old story in Kansas City. For some of the city bond proposals that were approved last year it was the fourth time around. School bonds were defeated here in May and November of 1964 and finally approved in 1965. But in those first two elections the school bonds got more than a 50 per cent vote.

The waste and delay go on. The delay has permanent effects that cannot always be made up in a later election. The park land that is available one year is gone the next, filled with rows of houses. The children who need classrooms and laboratories do not cease growing for two or three years waiting for the eventual approval of a bond program.

The bond barrier has stifled growth in Missouri while other states move ahead. St. Louis and Kansas City have continued to drop in relative rank of population and Missouri loses ground. Everybody asks why. The bond barrier is one reason. No state , or any other political unit, can keep up with the competition when a minority can thwart the basic needs of the people.

Year after year the bond defeats - by a minority of the voters -- have added up to a depressing backlog of things that the people of Missouri have not done. The Legislature holds the first key to unlock the logjam. All that is necessary is to at least give the people the opportunity to vote on the question. That opportunity should come in 1967.

Kansas City Times

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TILL AMERICANS GETS SICK

When Americans go forth on military missions in Viet Nam, they risk their lives. We owe it to them to make that risk worthwhile, to have a policy so sound that whatever they suffer may be justified. Unfortunately, because of political appeasement, we have not done that.

U.S. News & World Report in its Oct. 31 issue reprinted a letter from a pilot who told a sad story of pulled punches:

"Many times we were launched on a combat mission with only four 250-pound bombs, when the F-4B, the Navy's version of the Phantom, could carry 24 of these bombs. This was done for a higher sortie count. Many missions were launched into the darkness of night over that unmentionable territory (Laos) that, until recently we had denied that we were bombing. We were instructed to use flares to spot targets, none prebriefed, or to bomb convoys whose headlights we might spot. These missions were flatly ineffective and, for the risk involved in dive-bombing at night into mountainous and unfamiliar terrain, should never have been flown."

Yet, the pilot wrote, many really strategic targets of Viet Nam, the ones that could be destroyed with the effect of bringing us closer to victory and saving the lives of our fighting men, were strictly off limits for our attackers.

The flyer continued: "Your true patriots are there trying to fight a war. There is no other name for it, and the men fighting there want to be given half a chance to win.

"The enemy in Hanoi capitalizes on our weak wills in Washington. We give them concessions that kill our soldiers . . . The politics of it all has made them (our men) sick . . . ."

If the American people get sick of sending men to die while the Communist aggressors are granted "privileged sanctuary", there will be a change to policy that can bring victory and relative peace.

Until the American people do get sick of those who play politics with the blood of our young men by failing to seek to win, there is no hope for an end to the bloodshed or the Viet Nam war.

Chattanooga, Tenn.,
News Free-Press.

BUTTER-NUT CAKE

Black Walnut Delight

(Courtesy Fisher Nut Co.)

Fluffed with egg whites and chock full of crunchy chopped black walnuts, this butter cake will serve as a delightful finale to a special dinner or as a snack for members of the family or friends home for the holidays.

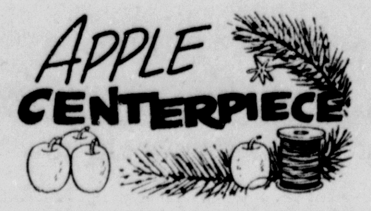
Tempting PLUM PUDDING

Plum pudding is as much a part of Christmas as holly and the Tree. This is one that you will enjoy making: You will enjoy eating it too.

1 pound seeded raisins — 1/2 pound minced orange peel — 5 eggs — 1/2 pound brown sugar — 1 pound suet chopped fine — 1 teaspoon nutmeg — 1/2 teaspoon cloves — 1/2 teaspoon mace — 1 cup Cognac brandy — 1 pound currants — 1/4 pound flour — 1 pound stale bread crumbs — 1 teaspoon cinammon 1 teaspoon allspice — 1 teaspoon baking soda — pinch of salt & grated rind of 1 lemon.

Wash the dry currants, add raisins and mix well. All dry ingredients should be mixed together. Beat the eggs and add to them the Brandy, then pour this liquid to the dry mixture and add fruit.

Pack into greased pudding mold and steam for 6 hours. Steam for another 6 hours when ready to use. Serve with Cognac or hard sauce. This will keep for weeks if kept in a cool, dry place.



APPLE CENTERPIECE

Apples and evergreens from your own garden will make the perfect centerpiece for your holiday dinner table.

Remove the stems of eight shiny red apples and scoop out holes large enough for 5-inch candles. If you want your centerpiece to last through the holidays, coat the apples with a clear laquer to prevent shriveling.

String the apples on a piece of heavy wire (14 gauge) about 38 inches long, spacing the apples evenly. Bend wire into a circle and secure both ends in one apple. You could, of course, just stand the apples in a circle. But the wire holds them securely, so that if something should bump into them they won't topple over.

Fasten the candles with a few drops of melted wax. Cover wire with sprigs of evergreen or strands of pine.

For the center, choose the largest apple you can find, scoop out the stem, and wedge a tall candle in the hole by using springs of evergreen.

You can achieve a color scheme to suit your holiday decor by the kind of apples you choose — red or yellow, or even green; by the kind of evergreens you use; and by the color of candles you select. Use red apples with red or white (or both) candles and evergreens such as cryptomeria, white pine, balsam; use yellow apples and yellow or white candles with yellowish-green foliage; green apples and blue candles with bluish-green evergreens.

If there is a flickering in your fireplace, toss in a few scraps of apple peel and some twigs of evergreen — they will give a lovely aroma!

No Evergreen Trim Found in Finland

The homes and churches of Finland never use evergreens as trim or decoration, because they regard them as symbols of mourning.

The homes, at Christmas time, suspend what is called a "heaven" from the living room ceiling. Their "heavens" consist of a cord framework covered with straw and different colors of paper and ribbon. Then it is covered with paper stars and silhouttes cut in various designs. The effect, when reflecting the firelight and the candles glow, is mysterious and fascinating.

In the churches candles are used profusely; the altars are banked and the windows are filled with them. Before dawn on Christmas morning, churches beckon approaching visitors with this effect, like brilliant lanterns.

CHEESE FESTIVAL

Introduce Taste Treat

October Cheese Festival is a good time to introduce your family to a new cheese. To add new taste interest to your fall menus, try one of these delicious foods sparked with American blue cheese. The zesty blue-marbled cheese is budget-priced at your local supermarket.

MAKE YOUR OWN SNOW

An economical way to dress up your holiday decorations is to make homemade "snow".

Put lots of soap chips or flakes in a little water. Beat lightly with a wire mesh spoon, long enough to get a thick foam. Smear on needles and stems of Evergreen branches, allow to dry, and you have a winter snow effect.

TREE FRESHNESS TEST

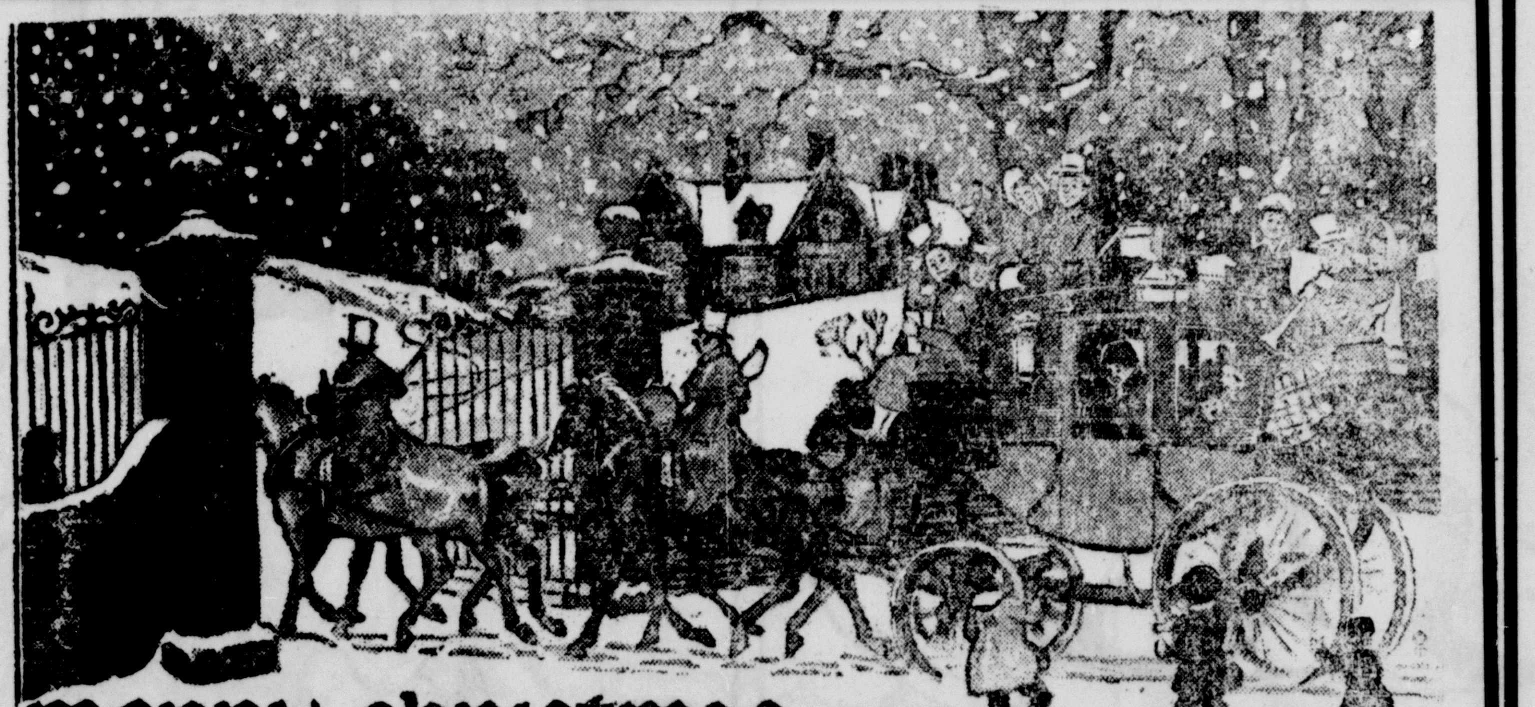
To test the tree before you buy, rub a finger across the butt. Stickiness is a sign of freshness. Bounce the tree on the ground several times. If the needles shed, the tree has begun to dry out. Next tug at the needles. If they pull off easily, freshness has gone. Patches of browned needles mean dryness has set in. A fragrant odor is a good sign of freshness, and healthy green needles are a good sign too.

MERRY
Christmas

It's the season of joy and good will when friends gather together for happy times. May your Christmas Holiday be filled with many such moments.

Lou Prehn
Joyce Shain
Mary Lou Grimes
David Freeman

Delta Loan & Finance Co.
Sikeston, Mo.

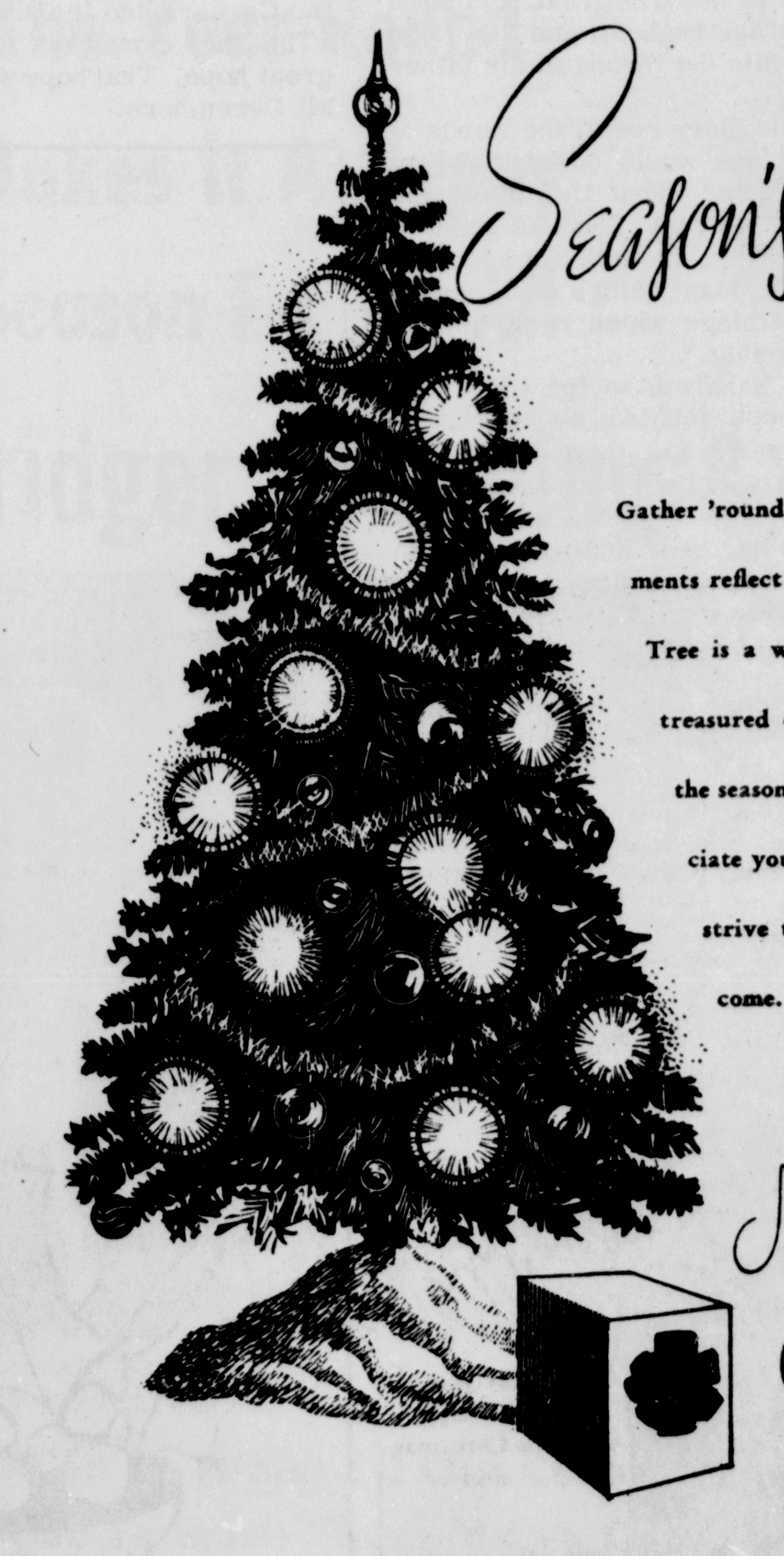


MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

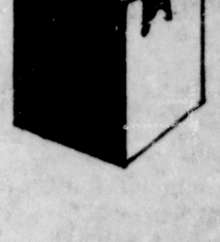
700 N. Main
ROY MARKS & CHARLES STEARNES
Sikeston

MARKS AND STEARNES FOOD MART

Season's Greetings



Gather 'round the tree . . . let the tree lights and the ornaments reflect the merry joy of the season. The Christmas Tree is a wonderful old custom . . . and to us another treasured custom is that of extending best wishes of the season to all our friends and customers. We appreciate your loyalty and continued friendship and will strive to continue to be worthy of it for years to come.



May all the Joys of the Christmas Season be yours

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130 S. KINGSHIGHWAY

Is There A Genius in The House

Is there a genius in the house?

Well, Sir! I have distressing news for you!

Your life may be in danger this very minute!

Dr. Harlow Shapely, the noted Harvard scientist, in an address several months ago before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, stated that the killing of persons of genuis may be the only way of saving the human species.

This brilliant scholar based his sensational remark on the fear that genuises today are likely to invent further means of world-wide destruction that will be used because of the lag in moral and social controls.

He said, "When one of our super-genuises discovers some new mankind annihilating device, and this genuis is insane, perhaps undetectably insane, he will willingly perish as he murders the rest. . . The control of this genuis who might take the species to the grave with him is quite easy. All you have to do is to kill off all primates that show any evidence of promise of genuis."

Now, dear friends, that wasn't sarcasm, nor was it a crude, melodramatic attempt at facetiousness.

There is thought-provoking, heart-rending despair in that statement. We all know there is a somewhat fatalistic feeling among the thinking people of the world that maybe science has gone a bit too far in its inventive genius.

From that day back in '45 when word was flashed to a startled world that atomic energy had been released we have been living in a new era in human history.

During recent years technological advances have gone beyond our weirdest dreams and wildest imagination. This is the Buck Rogers era; the atomic fission, hydrogen fusion, supersonic, electronic age.

One word that science has really knocked into "a cocked hat" is the word "UNBELIEVEABLE." Nothing is incredible. Nothing is inconceivable today. Nothing seems impossible to science. I read a few days ago that in school circles a move is underway to abolish the use of the exclamation point. People are not surprised at anything anymore.

Oh! I could start your brain reeling with a recitation of the almost incredible achievements of modern science, not fantastic dreams, but scientifically demonstrated realities-- the wonder of television, jet-propelled planes flying faster than the speed of sound, atomic bombs, and other thermonuclear weapons of fantastic proportions.

(1) - Did you know that intraplanetary travel in the stellar spaces is now scientifcally possible?

(2) - Lives are being saved in a Cleveland Clinic by a new technique in surgery. The patient's blood pressure is lowered. The blood is withdrawn just before an operation and returned afterward. It shortens the time of operation and controls bleeding.

(3)-- Have you heard about the new synthetic blood plasma called Dextran, and the new supersonic vaccines for the treatment of human diseases?

(4) - Did you ladies know that electric refrigerators may become obsolete almost any day now? You can add a pinch of the new chemical AMI-72 to lard, and anything you make stay fresh for weeks and weeks. There is also a new chemical spray that keeps vegetables fresh for as long as a year. American Meat Institute Chemists call it the perfect antioxident.

(5) - And did you know that by feeding bees on a diet of prepared syrup and special mixes of pollen, a bee man claims he can produce honey in strawberry, maple, chocolate, lemon, pineapple and mint flavors and each appropriately colored?

(6) - And now we have a mechanical, electronic brain with superman qualities of memory and judgment. This machine can solve problems of flight trajectory of projectiles in four seconds, while a mathematician would require ten days to reach the same conclusion. It has 18,000 radio tubes which activate each other like brain cells. It can receive information about a situation of gadgets under its control, and then provide the intelligent link between that information and the action necessary to keep the machinery in general conformity with the over-all directions given to it by man.

(7) - Dr. Eliot Chappie, the Harvard anthropoligist, has already prepared a personality testing machine to install in New York and Chicago department stores. Job seekers will be interviewed not by a personnel manager but by this machine which will not only time their answers but measure tendencies to take the initiative, interrupt, argue, dominate or submit.

(8) - And if you think that is startling, let me tell you about one of the very latest theories in the field of scientific investigation. Here is a word that may become a household word: DIANETICS. One writer has already said of this latest mental health theory, "The creation of Dianetics is a milestone for man comparable to his discovery of fire."

This humanistic science says you can be released from every sickness, every personality quirk, phobia, obsession, you ever possessed. It says all ills stem from ENGRAMS which originated before you were born. These Engrams are released and impinged upon the REACTIVE MIND through the practive of DIANETIC THERAPY.

Of course, all this sounds Greek to you now, but before long, according to those working with this theory, these three terms: DIANETIC, ENGRAMS, REACTIVE MIND, may become as familiar to you as the simplest words you know.

But, you know, after we have mastered all these sciences and utilized every contribution of this modern age, I have an idea we will still have on our hands the gravest problem we ever faced -- THE NATURE OF MAN HIMSELF.

General Omar Bradley said recently, "Ours is a world of nuclear giants and ethical infants."

MAN'S BASIC PROBLEM IS HIS SINFUL NATURE

The therapeutic psychologists have done little about that except to isolate the problem and focus attention on it.

From the very beginning, man has disobeyed the laws of God and disregarded the rights of his fellowman.

When Adam was placed in the Garden of Eden, he ate the forbidden fruit. Instead of going to the TREE OF LIFE and eating of its fruit that he might live, he went to the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE, and ate its fruit and brought upon himself the sentence of death.

Now if the story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden has a message for us today, it can be summed up in these words: IT IS DISASTROUS FOR MAN TO EAT OF THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE BEFORE HE EATS OF THE TREE OF LIFE. WOE SHALL BE THE LOT HIS MIND OUTGROWS HIS MORALS, WHEN HIS SCIENCE OUTSTRIPS HIS SPIRIT.

So the Garden of Eden in which there were THE TREE OF LIFE and THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE may be taken as a symbolic portrayal of that realm in which the human mind and spirit run their everylasting course, and in which the great penorama of human history is repeated n every generator.

Through all the past generations man has insisted on eating of the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE before eating of the TREE OF LIFE.

He invented the secrets of chemistry before developing spiritual character to deter him from using his chemistry to make poisonous gases.

He invented the submarine long before he had ethical ideals to prevent him from using it as a murderous instrument of war.

The airplane was produced before man was ready to use it benevolently.

The radio, which is the most perfect means of communication every devised, appeared at a time when men had so little good to say to one another.

Someone has said, "It seems ironical that we developed television which is capable of revealing men to one another across vast distances just at a period in human history when men were looking for places to hide from one another."

And now man has again gone to the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE and plucked the "plum" of how to release the power of the atom.

Sages for centuries have been saying that this universe is a vast tinder box from which God has hidden the matches. Now, however, man has found those matches and after striking a few of them stands awed by the thought that he has at last found the stuff from which is wrought the wrath of God.

Talking this way isn't being a calamity-howler and a crisismonger, is it? That's all you ever get from feeding and gormandizing on the fruits from the TREE OF KNOWLEDGE! At least, that is what history says. That's the un-erring judgment of the Bible. EVERYTHING YOU CREATE BACKFIRES AND ENDS IN FRUSTRATION AND DISASTER.

Oh, how we have been sold down the river by this blaise, unbridled, scientific age which keeps shouting in our ears, "The only thing that counts it to get yours while the getting's good. This is the world in which the biggest and smartest dog gets the bone." Thus we madly create a "dog-eat-dog" philosophy. But what a rotten, unpalatable, indigestible "prune" that philosophy always turns out to be.

Don't you think it is about time we turned to the TREE OF LIE for something different? Isn't it about time to bring this poor, deluded, mis-guided, prodigal NATURE of ours back to God, back to Jesus Christ, who is the fruit of the TREE OF LIFE, and let Him re-make it, transform it, and give it meaning and direction?

And right here is where Jesus Christ comes into this sermon.

Right here is where the Chattanooga District Evangelistic Mission comes in.

Right here is where your church comes in.

Oh, you say, "You are not going to recite those trite platitudes, are you? That's a lot of religious ballyhoo, preacher-prattle, clerical-cant. That stuff went out years ago. You fellows are wasting your time. THE WAY OF JESUS SIMPLY WILL NOT WORK IN A WORLD LIKE OURS."

Well, my friends, the way of Jesus is the way God designed his world to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your business to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your social relationships to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your home to work.

The way of Jesus is the way God designed your personal life to work.

Now if we have let things get so out of gear they will not work according to our own little ideas of expedience, maybe we had better try the way of Jesus.

How dare we say His way will not work, until we have tried it. The most un-scientic person in this world, no matter how educated and sophisticated he may be, is the man who dogmatically, and arbituarily says the way of Jesus will not work without giving it a fair trial.

Let us look at it this way.

Here we are today -- educated, cultured, sophisticated people. We are pretty expert with life and adept at living. We keep going to the tree of knowledge and plucking luscious plums, but each seems to call for another, and none of them satisfies. We become feverish and frantic and run in circles. We rush from hither to thither, and every time we get to thither we run back to hither, always missing the boat. What we want seems every to elude us, and we are never able to find the key to life's mystery and muddle.

Don't you think it is about time to come to Jesus and try His way?

Isn't it time to bring our spiritual lives up with our material and scientific progress?

Isn't it time to restory balance, order, and perspective by getting life back in proper focus?

Isn't it tragic to see scientific and material development roaring up the road in high-powered automobiles and flying overhead in supersonic planes, while our ideals and spirits go jogging along at horse and buggy pace?

Let's be men and women of sense and stability. This is a time for "big thinking, big decision, big commitment, big dedications."

LET'S GIVE JESUS A CHANCE!

We Methodist do not say: Give our theory a chance. Give fundamentalism a chance. Give liberalism a chance. Give Methodism, or any other ism, a chance. Through this program of Evangelism we are saying: GIVE GOD A CHANCE! GIVE JESUS A CHANCE!

Let every Christian make a FRESH COMMITMENT to Jesus Christ.

Let every nominal church member make a FULL COMMITMENT to Jesus Christ.

Let every thinking non-Christian make his FIRST COMMITMENT to JESUS CHRIST. AND DO IT NOW!

BUTTER-NUT CAKE

Black Walnut Delight

(Courtesy Fisher Nut Co.)

Fluffed with egg whites and chock full of crunchy chopped black walnuts, this butter cake will serve as a delightful finale to a special dinner or as a snack for members of the family or friends home for the holidays.

Tempting PLUM PUDDING

Plum pudding is as much a part of Christmas as holly and the Tree. This is one that you will enjoy making: You will enjoy eating it too.

1 pound seeded raisins — 1/2 pound minced orange peel — 5 eggs — 1/2 pound brown sugar — 1 pound suet chopped fine — 1 teaspoon nutmeg — 1/2 teaspoon cloves — 1/2 teaspoon mace — 1 cup Cognac brandy — 1 pound currants — 1/4 pound flour — 1 pound stale bread crumbs — 1 teaspoon cinammon 1 teaspoon allspice — 1 teaspoon baking soda — pinch of salt & grated rind of 1 lemon.

Wash the dry currants, add raisins and mix well. All dry ingredients should be mixed together. Beat the eggs and add to them the Brandy, then pour this liquid to the dry mixture and add fruit.

Pack into greased pudding mold and steam for 6 hours. Steam for another 6 hours when ready to use. Serve with Cognac or hard sauce. This will keep for weeks if kept in a cool, dry place.

AGAINST THE BOND BARRIER
(Minority Rule Over Capital Improvements Requires Action by Legislature)

Surely Missouri's unreasonable and destructive two-third bond barrier has strangled the state long enough.

The requirement that two-thirds of the voters must approve most bond projects has cut down its latest victims in St. Louis, Twelve St. Louis bond proposals were defeated although each received more than 50 per cent of the vote. A St. Louis county parks proposition got a 56 per cent "yes" vote. But under Missouri law that is not enough. Any general obligation bond proposal must get 66 2/3 per cent approval -- two voters must say "yes" for each voter who says "no."

Reducing the bond barrier ought to be a top priority matter for Gov. Warren Hearnes and the Legislature that will meet in January. The normal procedure would be for the Legislature to adopt a resolution for a constitutional amendment which the people subsequently would consider at the polls. In the last session the House did propose to drop the majority requirement to 60 per cent. But the measure died in the Senate. A requirement of a simple majority would be preferrable. Missouri's reapportioned Legislature ought to have some understanding of the principle of majority rule.

Over the years scores of bond proposals in Missouri have gone down the drain although a majority of the voters wanted them. It is painful to think of the schools that have not been built, of the parks that have not come into existence and of the additional cost in subsequent elections that were necessary because of the two-thirds vote rule.

This is an old story in Kansas City. For some of the city bond proposals that were approved last year it was the fourth time around. School bonds were defeated here in May and November of 1964 and finally approved in 1965. But in those first two elections the school bonds got more than a 50 per cent vote.

The waste and delay go on. The delay has permanent effects that cannot always be made up in a later election. The park land that is available one year is gone the next, filled with rows of houses. The children who need classrooms and laboratories do not cease growing for two or three years waiting for the eventual approval of a bond program.

The bond barrier has stifled growth in Missouri while other states move ahead. St. Louis and Kansas City have continued to drop in relative rank of population and Missouri loses ground. Everybody asks why. The bond barrier is one reason. No state , or any other political unit, can keep up with the competition when a minority can thwart the basic needs of the people.

Year after year the bond defeats - by a minority of the voters -- have added up to a depressing backlog of things that the people of Missouri have not done. The Legislature holds the first key to unlock the logjam. All that is necessary is to at least give the people the opportunity to vote on the question. That opportunity should come in 1967.

Kansas City Times

* **

TILL AMERICANS GETS SICK

When Americans go forth on military missions in Viet Nam, they risk their lives. We owe it to them to make that risk worthwhile, to have a policy so sound that whatever they suffer may be justified. Unfortunately, because of political appeasement, we have not done that.

U.S. News & World Report in its Oct. 31 issue reprinted a letter from a pilot who told a sad story of pulled punches:

"Many times we were launched on a combat mission with only four 250-pound bombs, when the F-4B, the Navy's version of the Phantom, could carry 24 of these bombs. This was done for a higher sortie count. Many missions were launched into the darkness of night over that unmentionable territory (Laos) that, until recently we had denied that we were bombing. We were instructed to use flares to spot targets, none prebriefed, or to bomb convoys whose headlights we might spot. These missions were flatly ineffective and, for the risk involved in dive-bombing at night into mountainous and unfamiliar terrain, should never have been flown."

Yet, the pilot wrote, many really strategic targets of Viet Nam, the ones that could be destroyed with the effect of bringing us closer to victory and saving the lives of our fighting men, were strictly off limits for our attackers.

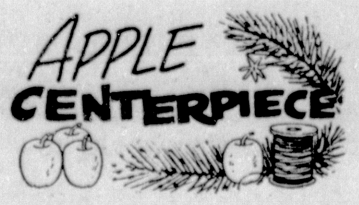
The flyer continued: "Your true patriots are there trying to fight a war. There is no other name for it, and the men fighting there want to be given half a chance to win.

"The enemy in Hanoi capitalizes on our weak wills in Washington. We give them concessions that kill our soldiers . . . The politics of it all has made them (our men) sick . . . ."

If the American people get sick of sending men to die while the Communist aggressors are granted "privileged sanctuary", there will be a change to policy that can bring victory and relative peace.

Until the American people do get sick of those who play politics with the blood of our young men by failing to seek to win, there is no hope for an end to the bloodshed or the Viet Nam war.

Chattanooga, Tenn.,
News Free-Press.



APPLE CENTERPIECE

Apples and evergreens from your own garden will make the perfect centerpiece for your holiday dinner table.

Remove the stems of eight shiny red apples and scoop out holes large enough for 5-inch candles. If you want your centerpiece to last through the holidays, coat the apples with a clear laquer to prevent shriveling.

String the apples on a piece of heavy wire (14 gauge) about 38 inches long, spacing the apples evenly. Bend wire into a circle and secure both ends in one apple. You could, of course, just stand the apples in a circle. But the wire holds them securely, so that if something should bump into them they won't topple over.

Fasten the candles with a few drops of melted wax. Cover wire with sprigs of evergreen or strands of pine.

For the center, choose the largest apple you can find, scoop out the stem, and wedge a tall candle in the hole by using springs of evergreen.

You can achieve a color scheme to suit your holiday decor by the kind of apples you choose — red or yellow, or even green; by the kind of evergreens you use; and by the color of candles you select. Use red apples with red or white (or both) candles and evergreens such as cryptomeria, white pine, balsam; use yellow apples and yellow or white candles with yellowish-green foliage; green apples and blue candles with bluish-green evergreens.

If there is a flickering in your fireplace, toss in a few scraps of apple peel and some twigs of evergreen — they will give a lovely aroma!

No Evergreen Trim Found in Finland

The homes and churches of Finland never use evergreens as trim or decoration, because they regard them as symbols of mourning.

The homes, at Christmas time, suspend what is called a "heaven" from the living room ceiling. Their "heavens" consist of a cord framework covered with straw and different colors of paper and ribbon. Then it is covered with paper stars and silhouttes cut in various designs. The effect, when reflecting the firelight and the candles glow, is mysterious and fascinating.

In the churches candles are used profusely; the altars are banked and the windows are filled with them. Before dawn on Christmas morning, churches beckon approaching visitors with this effect, like brilliant lanterns.

CHEESE FESTIVAL

Introduce Taste Treat

October Cheese Festival is a good time to introduce your family to a new cheese. To add new taste interest to your fall menus, try one of these delicious foods sparked with American blue cheese. The zesty blue-marbled cheese is budget-priced at your local supermarket.

MAKE YOUR OWN SNOW

An economical way to dress up your holiday decorations is to make homemade "snow".

Put lots of soap chips or flakes in a little water. Beat lightly with a wire mesh spoon, long enough to get a thick foam. Smear on needles and stems of Evergreen branches, allow to dry, and you have a winter snow effect.

TREE FRESHNESS TEST

To test the tree before you buy, rub a finger across the butt. Stickiness is a sign of freshness. Bounce the tree on the ground several times. If the needles shed, the tree has begun to dry out. Next tug at the needles. If they pull off easily, freshness has gone. Patches of browned needles mean dryness has set in. A fragrant odor is a good sign of freshness, and healthy green needles are a good sign too.

MERRY Christmas

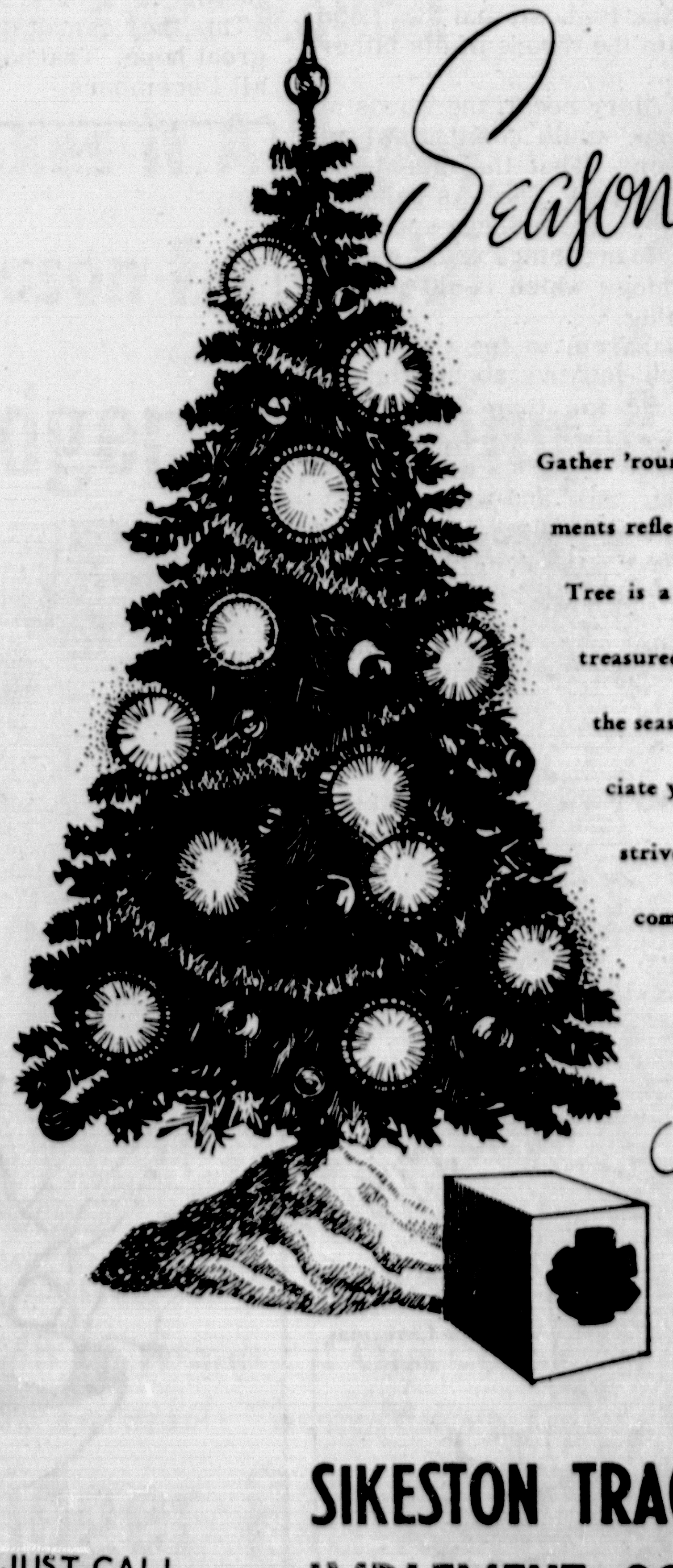
It's the season of joy and good will when friends gather together for happy times. May your Christmas Holiday be filled with many such moments.

Lou Prehn
Joyce Shain
Mary Lou Grimes
David Freeman

Delta Loan & Finance Co.
Sikeston, Mo.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
700 N. Main
ROY MARKS & CHARLES STEARNES
Sikeston
MARKS AND STEARNES FOOD MART

Season's Greetings



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CHRISTMAS GIFT

By Mike Bennett

Christmas was a wonderful time for a ten-year-old in the little town of Smithdale. Folks were filled with holiday enthusiasm and they paid extremely well for such small chores as clearing the sidewalks of snow, bringing in coal or chopping cordwood. Brother John, two years older but so nearly equal size that we were often mistaken for twins, was our "business manager." He lined up the jobs weeks in advance, keeping an accurate record of jobs completed and future appointments. John wasn't merely training for his future role as an accountant; he was making certain that we got the jobs before other kids in town beat us to them.

John always made certain that we were assigned to any tasks around the Smythe mansion. We got these jobs so regularly a big snowfall automatically sent us to the Smythe grounds, shovels in hand.

Mr. Smythe was perhaps the most respected man in Smithdale. His ancestors founded the town. I have wondered since why it wasn't Smythedale. May be it started out that way. But I prefer to believe Mr. Smythe's ancestors were as reasonable as he and gave the town a name it could know and live with.

Mr. Smythe had lived alone, except for several servants, since Mrs. Smythe passed away, which was about the time I was born. Two grown sons lived in the East, and each was president of a big business and wealthy in his own right. Each year, with their ever-increasing families, the sons returned to the Smythe mansion before Christmas and remained through the beginning of the New Year.

Each year the tree was decorated, before the arrival of the younger generation, in a corner of the spacious living-room. For two Christmases, John and I had greatly admired this tree as we brought in logs for the open fireplace. We had also gazed in great wonder at a huge, green and gaily decorated package which was placed beneath the tree even before decoration was completed under the careful direction of Mr. Smythe.

The second year, in response to my child-like question, the butler had discreetly shushed me and said, "It is a present Mr. Smythe presents to himself each year."

You may well imagine what the thought of a rich man giving a present to himself stirred in the imagination of a child! Bags of money? A golden cloak?

On the Christmas Eve of the great snowfall, we had spent the afternoon in a useless battle. (Snow buried the Smythe walks and driveways faster than two boys could remove it.)

Mr. Smythe called us into the house and, as we stood before the crackling fire, water from melted snow dripping from our boots and clothing onto the plush carpeting, he gave each of us a shiny twenty-dollar gold piece.

"The weather is so bad," he said. "My family will not be here until after Christmas. I am going to open my present. I want you to see what you have been so curious about."

The ribbons fell aside and the wrappings were removed . . . to reveal — a big cardboard box, open at each end!

Mr. Smythe turned to two astonished boys. "Have you ever seen a more beautiful package with something of so little value inside? Not now, but some day you boys will understand this gift I give myself. I have much. My world is a world of plenty. I remind myself that all this is not so important as what I am . . . what I do with wealth, and what wealth does to me. This is a good gift I give myself, much greater in value than the twenty-dollar piece you hold in your hands."

This happened almost a lifetime ago. Each Christmas since I have given myself a present. The package is large, gaily wrapped in green. It contains nothing but a well-worn twenty-dollar gold piece . . . and the memory of a very wise old man.

REDS AND GREENS

The traditional colors of the Christmas season are red and green. These colors have meant different things to different people over the ages. Color has been used as the symbol of abstract ideas from time immemorial.

Green was a sacred color among the ancient and medieval Egyptians who wore it as a symbol of hope and the joy of spring.

In early and medieval Christian art, colors had a mystic or symbolic meaning. Red indicated passion. In its good sense it was a symbol of divine energy and love and the creative power of the Holy Spirit; in its bad sense it was a sign of hate. In that meaning it became a sign of Satan.

Emerald green is often the symbol of hope and growth in many Christian paintings.

THE BIRTH OF HOPE - MOST PRECIOUS GIFT OF ALL

In that December of all Decembers, what manner of men oppressed and taxed the world to suit their earthly whims?

There was Caesar Augustus, known to a grieving world as Gaius Julius Caesar Octavianus Augustus. Of the same substance as his uncle, Julius Caesar, Augustus molded the world and its future with his every act.

He had decreed that all should travel to the city of their lineage to be enrolled for purposes of census taking and taxation. He could not know that this first census would be part of the turning point in man's destiny.

And there was Herod the Great, King of Judaea. Truly, he deserved to be called "The Great," for it was miraculous that he was King at all. It was he who once followed the politics of Brutus and Cassius, the assassins who plotted and caused the death of Julius Caesar, uncle of Caesar Augustus. Would not, indeed, Augustus be suspicious of such past ties and remove Herod? But this was not the whole of the miracle of Herod's tenure. He put his allegiance with Mark Antony. And was not Antony forced to his grave by Augustus? There seemed to be no end to the insanity of it, for Augustus had actually confirmed Herod in the Kingdom granted Herod by Anthony himself!

Herod's influence on Augustus was weighty. Once, after reflecting on Herod's accomplishments in erecting temples of great beauty, Augustus told Herod:

"Your soul is too great for your Kingdom."

But Herod was troubled within. Fearing for his safety, he had strong fortresses constructed. Most of all, he feared the fulfillment of the words of the "Prophets." The prophecies were no less fearful than drouth or hunger, for if they should be fulfilled, he would never found a dynasty - the greatest of his ambitions.

What was it they prophecied - that a virgin would conceive and bear a son of the line of David? That Bethlehem would be the place of birth of a child who would rule all of Israel? And this child would be called "Wonderful" and "Counsellor"; his government would know no end and there would be no end to peace and justice.

Was it not clear, Herod reasoned, that the people were incapable of following anyone other than Herod and Rome? How could such a people and land bring forth a Messiah? Verily, this "renaisance of the Hebrew nation" would be sorely put to occur during the time of enrollment and taxation. These prophecies had no substance; they were no more than the rantings of old men whose words had been passed through the generations. There would be no more consternation on his part.

The divine visitation was still fresh in the mind of Mary as her husband Joseph made ready for their journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem, the city of their birth. Extra time would have to be allowed, for Mary was with child. It did not matter to Rome about hardships of such a journey. One had to go; there was no alternative.

As Mary rode the donkey, the words of Gabriel came back to her. "He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David....."

At this moment, did Mary recall the words of the Prophets - that one would come to whom the people would gather? That this great one would be born in Bethlehem? She was going to Bethlehem. Would Kings from Sheba and Seba come to offer gifts? Many things could not be explained; but still, things which could not be explained were happening.

The journey from Nazareth to the City of David was over. Joseph inquired about lodging, but there was no room for them in the inn. Mary's time was near, so they were given room near the inn in a stable.

Mary brought forth her child and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

Guarding their flocks at night, shepherds in the fields were overwhelmed by a great light, and a voice said:

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

For generations, the "keepers of sacred things" in the "East" had waited for the fulfillment of the prophecy that a star would appear to tell of the birth of the Prince of Peace.

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Commercial Appeal

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Enterprise-Courier

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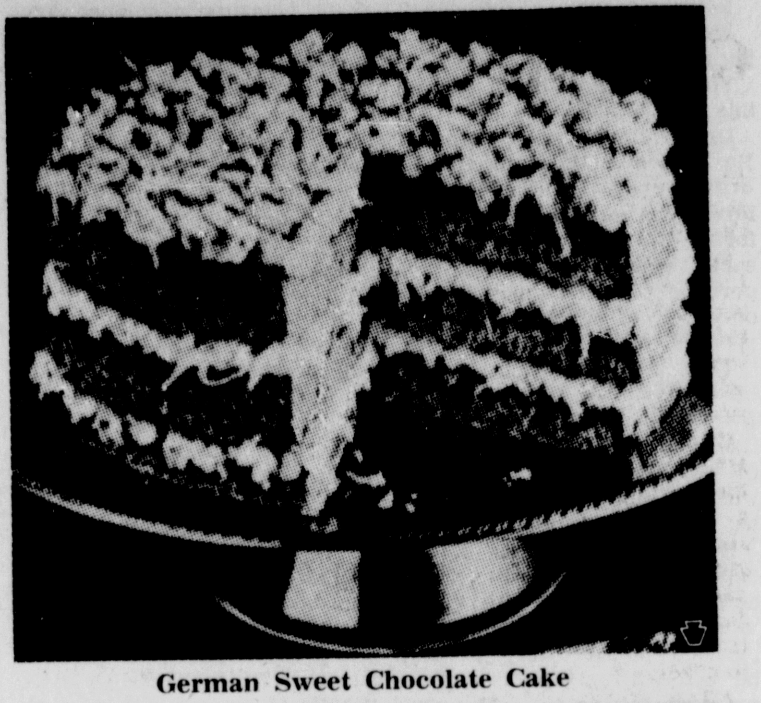

German Sweet Chocolate Cake

The Holiday Centerpiece Cake. Gifted with the never-forgettable taste and aroma that comes only from real Baker's® German's® Sweet Chocolate.

1 pkg. (4 oz.) Baker's German's Sweet Chocolate	1 tsp. vanilla
½ cup boiling water	2½ cups sifted cake flour
1 cup butter or margarine	1 tsp. baking soda
2 cups sugar	½ tsp. salt
4 egg yolks	1 cup buttermilk
	4 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Melt chocolate in boiling water. Cool. Cream butter and sugar until fluffy. Add egg yolks, one at a time, and beat well after each. Add melted chocolate and vanilla. Mix well. Sift together flour, soda and salt. Add alternately with buttermilk to chocolate mixture; beat well. Beat until smooth. Fold in whites. Pour into 3 deep 8- or 9-inch layer pans, lined on bottom with paper. Bake at 350° for 30 to 40 minutes. Cool.

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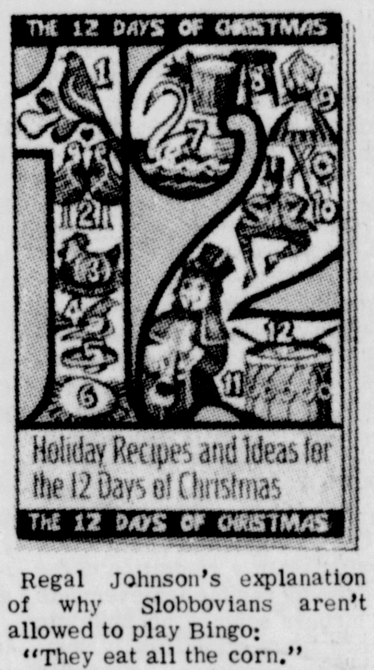
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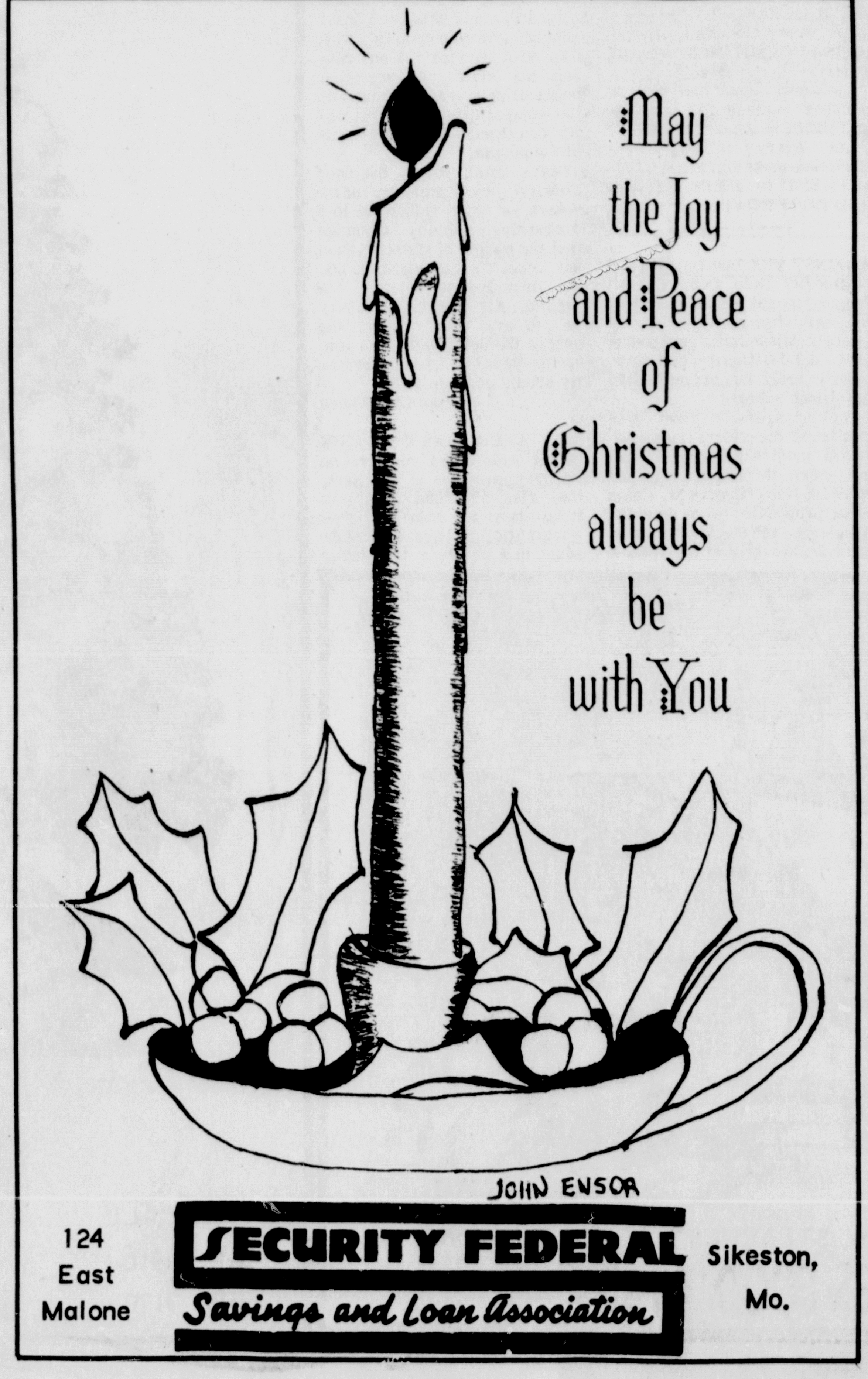
Merry Christmas

Bright and happy wishes are coming your way.

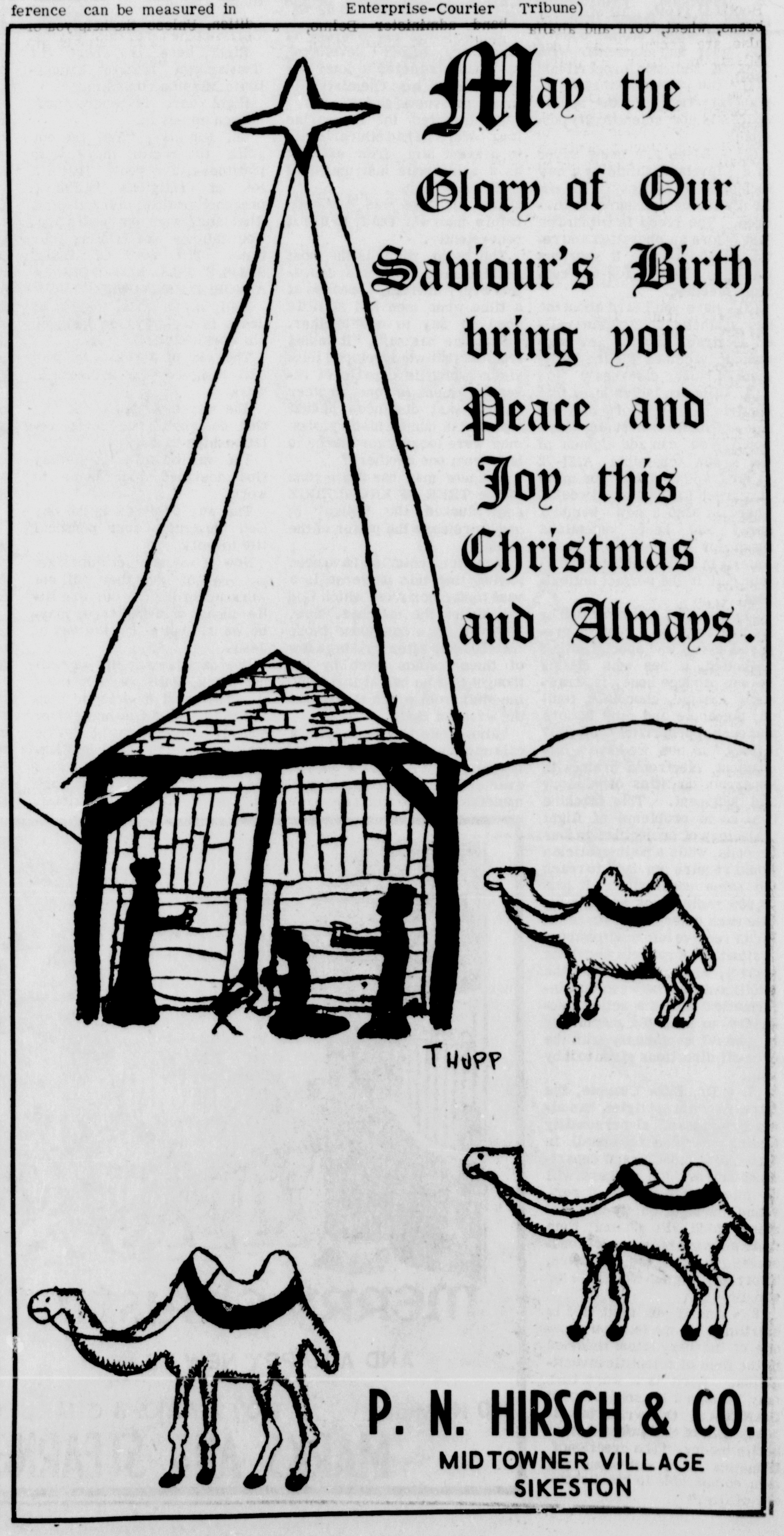
May your hearts be happy and your Christmas merry.

CARR ROOFING & SHEET METAL COMPANY
SIKESTON



May the Joy and Peace of Christmas always be with You

124 East Malone
SECURITY FEDERAL
Savings and Loan Association
Sikeston, Mo.



May the Glory of Our Saviour's Birth bring you Peace and Joy this Christmas and Always.

P. N. HIRSCH & CO.
MIDTOWNER VILLAGE
SIKESTON

CHRISTMAS
GIFT

By Mike Bennett

Christmas was a wonderful time for a ten-year-old in the little town of Smithdale. Folks were filled with holiday enthusiasm and they paid extremely well for such small chores as clearing the sidewalks of snow, bringing in coal or chopping cordwood. Brother John, two years older but so nearly equal size that we were often mistaken for twins, was our "business manager." He lined up the jobs weeks in advance, keeping an accurate record of jobs completed and future appointments. John wasn't merely training for his future role as an accountant; he was making certain that we got the jobs before other kids in town beat us to them.

John always made certain that we were assigned to any tasks around the Smythe mansion. We got these jobs so regularly a big snowfall automatically sent us to the Smythe grounds, shovels in hand.

Mr. Smythe was perhaps the most respected man in Smithdale. His ancestors founded the town. I have wondered since why it wasn't Smythedale. May be it started out that way. But I prefer to believe Mr. Smythe's ancestors were as reasonable as he and gave the town a name it could know and live with.

Mr. Smythe had lived alone, except for several servants, since Mrs. Smythe passed away, which was about the time I was born. Two grown sons lived in the East, and each was president of a big business and wealthy in his own right. Each year, with their ever-increasing families, the sons returned to the Smythe mansion before Christmas and remained through the beginning of the New Year.

Each year the tree was decorated, before the arrival of the younger generation, in a corner of the spacious living-room. For two Christmases, John and I had greatly admired this tree as we brought in logs for the open fireplace. We had also gazed in great wonder at a huge, green and gaily decorated package which was placed beneath the tree even before decoration was completed under the careful direction of Mr. Smythe.

The second year, in response to my child-like question, the butler had discreetly shushed me and said, "*It is a present* Mr. Smythe presents to himself each year."

You may well imagine what the thought of a rich man giving a present to himself stirred in the imagination of a child! Bags of money? A golden cloak?

On the Christmas Eve of the great snowfall, we had spent the afternoon in a useless battle. (Snow buried the Smythe walks and driveways faster than two boys could remove it.)

Mr. Smythe called us into the house and, as we stood before the crackling fire, water from melted snow dripping from our boots and clothing onto the plush carpeting, he gave each of us a shiny twenty-dollar gold piece.

"The weather is so bad," he said. "My family will not be here until after Christmas. I am going to open my present. I want you to see what you have been so curious about."

The ribbons fell aside and the wrappings were removed . . . to reveal — a big cardboard box, open at each end!

Mr. Smythe turned to two astonished boys. "Have you ever seen a more beautiful package with something of so little value inside? Not now, but some day you boys will understand this gift I give myself. I have much. My world is a world of plenty. I remind myself that all this is not so important as what I am . . . what I do with wealth, and what wealth does to me. This is a good gift I give myself, much greater in value than the twenty-dollar piece you hold in your hands."

This happened almost a lifetime ago. Each Christmas since I have given myself a present. The package is large, gaily wrapped in green. It contains nothing but a well-worn twenty-dollar gold piece . . . and the memory of a very wise old man.

REDS
AND GREENS

The traditional colors of the Christmas season are red and green. These colors have meant different things to different people over the ages. Color has been used as the symbol of abstract ideas from time immemorial.

Green was a sacred color among the ancient and medieval Egyptians who wore it as a symbol of hope and the joy of spring.

In early and medieval Christian art, colors had a mystic or symbolic meaning. Red indicated passion. In its good sense it was a symbol of divine energy and love and the creative power of the Holy Spirit; in its bad sense it was a sign of hate. In that meaning it became a sign of Satan.

Emerald green is often the symbol of hope and growth in many Christian paintings.

THE BIRTH OF HOPE - MOST PRECIOUS GIFT OF ALL

In that December of all Decembers, what manner of men oppressed and taxed the world to suit their earthly whims?

There was Caesar Augustus, known to a grieving world as Gaius Julius Caesar Octavianus Augustus. Of the same substance as his uncle, Julius Caesar, Augustus molded the world and its future with his every act.

He had decreed that all should travel to the city of their lineage to be enrolled for purposes of census taking and taxation. He could not know that this first census would be part of the turning point in man's destiny.

And there was Herod the Great, King of Judaea. Truly, he deserved to be called "The Great," for it was miraculous that he was King at all. It was he who once followed the politics of Brutus and Cassius, the assassins who plotted and caused the death of Julius Caesar, uncle of Caesar Augustus. Would not, indeed, Augustus be suspicious of such past ties and remove Herod? But this was not the whole of the miracle of Herod's tenure. He put his allegiance with Mark Antony. And was not Antony forced to his grave by Augustus? There seemed to be no end to the insanity of it, for Augustus had actually confirmed Herod in the Kingdom granted Herod by Anthony himself!

Herod's influence on Augustus was weighty. Once, after reflecting on Herod's accomplishments in erecting temples of great beauty, Augustus told Herod:

"Your soul is too great for your Kingdom."

But Herod was troubled within. Fearing for his safety, he had strong fortresses constructed. Most of all, he feared the fulfillment of the words of the "Prophets." The prophecies were no less fearful than drouth or hunger, for if they should be fulfilled, he would never found a dynasty - the greatest of his ambitions.

What was it they prophecied - that a virgin would conceive and bear a son of the line of David? That Bethlehem would be the place of birth of a child who would rule all of Israel? And this child would be called "Wonderful" and "Counsellor"; his government would know no end and there would be no end to peace and justice.

Was it not clear, Herod reasoned, that the people were incapable of following anyone other than Herod and Rome? How could such a people and land bring forth a Messiah? Verily, this "renaisance of the Hebrew nation" would be sorely put to occur during the time of enrollment and taxation. These prophecies had no substance; they were no more than the rantings of old men whose words had been passed through the generations. There would be no more consternation on his part.

The divine visitation was still fresh in the mind of Mary as her husband Joseph made ready for their journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem, the city of their birth. Extra time would have to be allowed, for Mary was with child. It did not matter to Rome about hardships of such a journey. One had to go; there was no alternative.

As Mary rode the donkey, the words of Gabriel came back to her. "He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest; and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David....."

At this moment, did Mary recall the words of the Prophets - that one would come to whom the people would gather? That this great one would be born in Bethlehem? She was going to Bethlehem. Would Kings from Sheba and Seba come to offer gifts? Many things could not be explained; but still, things which could not be explained were happening.

The journey from Nazareth to the City of David was over. Joseph inquired about lodging, but there was no room for them in the inn. Mary's time was near, so they were given room near the inn in a stable.

Mary brought forth her child and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

Guarding their flocks at night, shepherds in the fields were overwhelmed by a great light, and a voice said:

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

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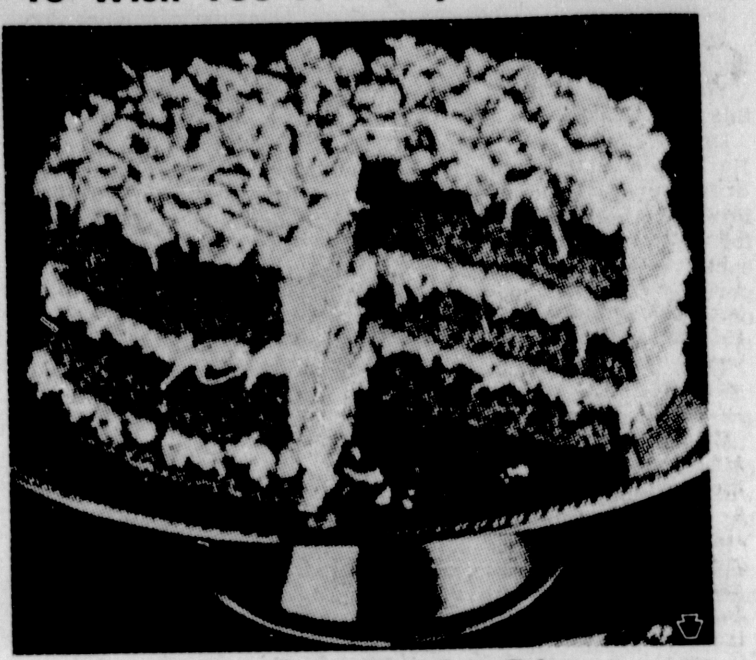

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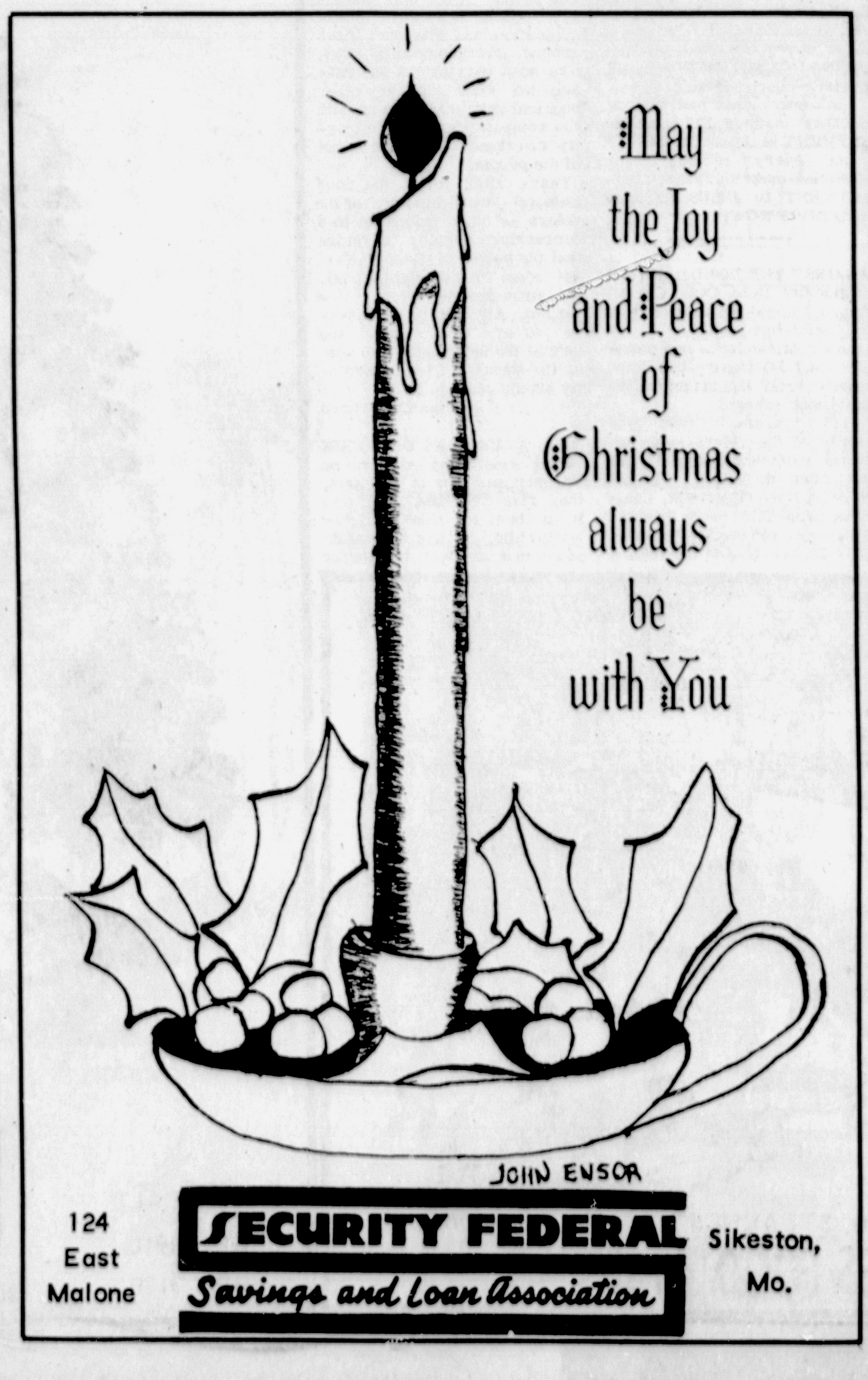

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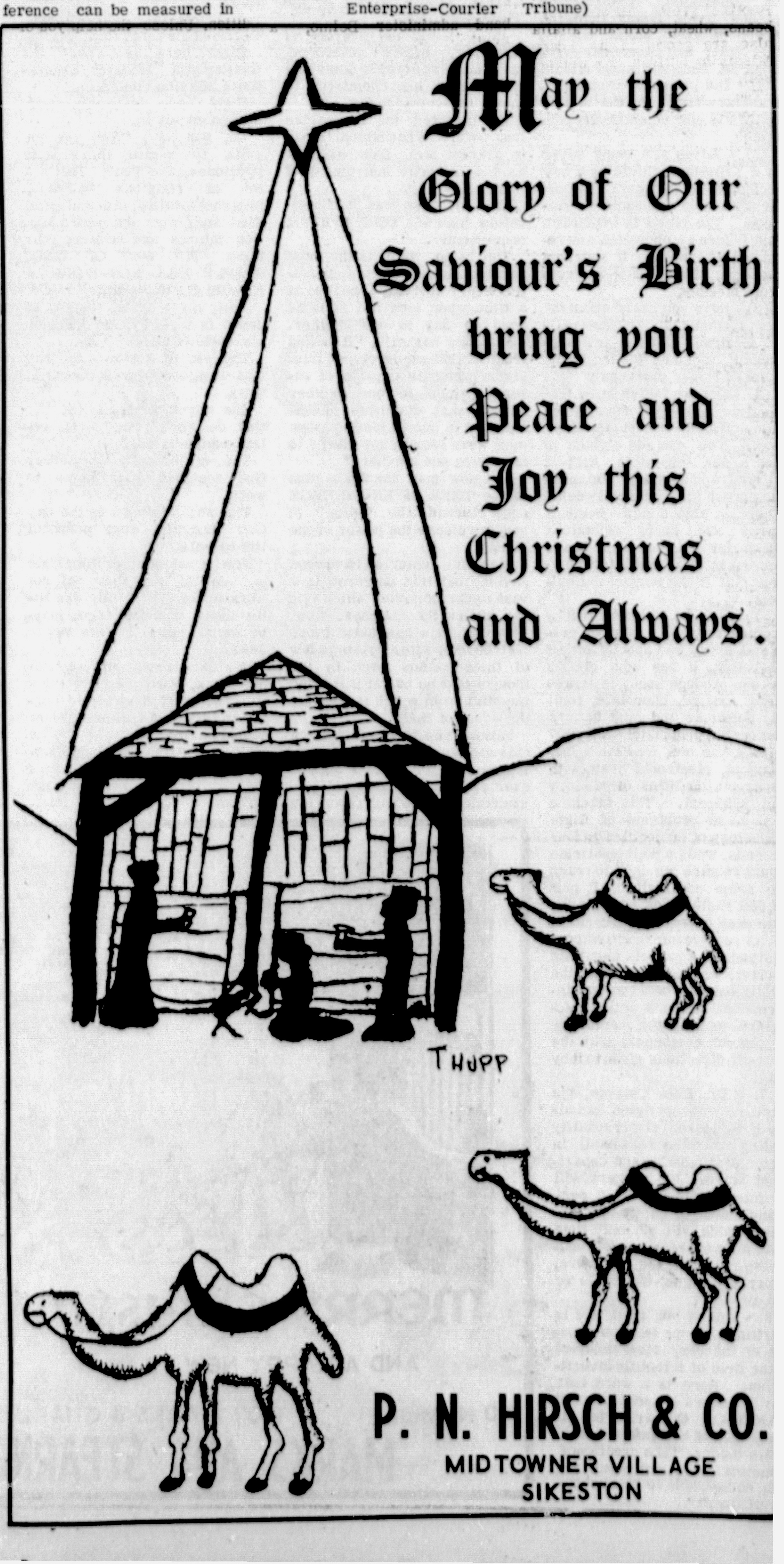

May the Glory of Our Saviour's Birth bring you Peace and Joy this Christmas and Always.
THUPP
P. N. HIRSCH & CO.
MIDTOWNER VILLAGE
SIKESTON

Poverty's Second Generation

By Fred W. Lindecke in The Nation, Sept., 1964

(Fred W. Lindecke is a reporter on the St. Louise Post-Dispatch.)

Now that President Johnson's "War against Poverty" has been passed by Congress, one of the nation's poverty pockets which is waiting to see if the war ever reaches it is the Bootheel of Missouri.

If and when it does come, Mr. Johnson's program will find the southwest tip of Missouri a rugged test of its depth and perserverance. Appalachia got most of the publicity in the campaign to pass the President's bill. The Bootheel promises to be just as tough a nut to crack.

All the present talk about poverty comes many years after the fact, so far as the Bootheel is concerned. The type of people who are poor there now were poor before and during the depression, and have stayed poor through the war-economy boom up to the present. While politicians and economists debate over the proper level of unemployment, farm income or the cost of living, the Bootheel's poor remain unchanged.

The reason is that Missouri's Bootheel is cotton country, and until just a few years ago it was a simple economic fact that a lot of cheap labor -- or in other words, poor people -- was needed to grow and harvest cotton. Although Bootheel field laborers never made more than a meager living at it, chopping weeds and picking cotton has been their major source of employment. But now up to 80 per cent of the cotton is harvested by mechanical cotton pickers and farmers are using chemicals and new plowing techniques to control the weeds in the fields. Even flocks of geese, that eat the weeds but not the cotton plants, are used to reduce the need for hand labor. While in many areas automation and technological change have produced "new" poverty, n the Bootheel they come as a final blow on top of "old poverty."

One point should be made perfectly clear, however. The Bootheel is not an economicall depressed area. It contains the richest agricultural counties in Missouri. The state ranks eleventh in cotton production nationally, and the Bootheel grows all of it. Soybeans, wheat, corn and alfalfa also are geown in its deep Mississippi River bottomland soil.

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So wrote Charles Dickens, for whom Christmas was a favorite topic — so much so that most people, asked to name someone who wrote about Christmas, would immediately answer, "Dickens."

Not only Dickens, but almost every writer, from the little-known to the famous, has been inspired at some time in his career to "honor Christmas" in prose or poetry. For instance —

At Christmas I no more desire a rose
Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth,
But like of each thing that in season grows.
William Shakespeare

* * *

At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.
Thomas Tusser

For somehow, not only at Christmas, but all the long year through,
The joy that you give to others is the joy that comes back to you.
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England was merry England, when
Old Christmas brought his sports again.
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I heard the bells on Christmas Day
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So shall we learn to understand
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Holiday Season Entertaining

Photo — Widmer's Wine Cellars, Naples, N. Y.

The holiday season — a return to parties with the company of good friends and good wine. Wine adds fresh flavor to foods and drinks to be served at these occasions.

Weight-watchers can be encouraged at the sight of all this food since wine is lower in calories and kind to the figure. Sparkling clear, fragrant and delicate in flavor, a Niagara-type wine brightens holiday punches, drinks and foods.

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This company meal is colorful as well as flavorful, with enough variety to keep every one happy. The menu allows the hostess to have enough time to enjoy her company. Wine served with the food and as an ingredient in the food will add in distinctiveness that reflects on the hostess' reputation as a fine cook.

PORK ROAST WITH WINE BAKED SPICED APPLES AND SAUCE

(Makes 8 servings)

1 center cut pork roast, about 4 to 5 pounds
Salt, pepper, garlic powder
Caraway seeds
8 baking apples
1 cup sugar
½ teaspoon ground cinnamon
Grated rind of 1 lemon
2 cups white wine, Lake Niagara

Have butcher remove bottom bone on pork roast to make it easier to carve. Put roast on a rack on a shallow roasting pan. Sprinkle with salt, pepper, garlic powder and caraway seeds. Roast at 350° F. for 1½ to 2 hours or until meat is well done. Core apples and peel them ⅓ of the way down. Put apples into a shallow pan. Mix sugar, cinnamon and lemon rind. Spoon mixture into hollows of apples. Pour wine into pan. Put apples into oven 40 minutes before the roast is done. Bake until apples are easily pierced. Put roast on a platter and garnish with baked apples. Spoon fat from pan drippings. Thicken juices left in pan with cornstarch mixed with water. Spoon sauce over pork roast when it is served.

May all the peace, happiness and blessings of this holy season be bestowed upon you and yours. A very Merry Christmas to one and all.

MONTGOMERY WARD CO.

SIKESTON, MO.

Good cheer Merry Christmas

Serving Our Customers The Year Round Makes It A Happy Season For Us All

At **Bridger Plumbing & Heating**

LEFT BACK, Kenneth Bridger, Owner, Anita Hodges, Tom Keel, Jackie Towel George Burton, and Sam Nash. FRONT, Clive Bridger, Linda Smith, Alvie Towel

We Wish To Thank All Our Customers And Friends Also To Wish Them Merry Christmas

Bridger Plumbing & Heating

607 Davis Blvd. Sikeston GR-1-5425

Merry Christmas

Yuletide is the time to pass happy tidings... so share with us this Happy Day! Have a Merry Christmas!

Western Auto Associate Store

SIKESTON, MO.

Poverty's Second Generation

By Fred W. Lindecke in The Nation, Sept., 1964

(Fred W. Lindecke is a reporter on the St. Louise Post-Dispatch.)

Now that President Johnson's "War against Poverty" has been passed by Congress, one of the nation's poverty pockets which is waiting to see if the war ever reaches it is the Bootheel of Missouri.

If and when it does come, Mr. Johnson's program will find the southwest tip of Missouri a rugged test of its depth and perserverance. Appalachia got most of the publicity in the campaign to pass the President's bill. The Bootheel promises to be just as tough a nut to crack.

All the present talk about poverty comes many years after the fact, so far as the Bootheel is concerned. The type of people who are poor there now were poor before and during the depression, and have stayed poor through the war-economy boom up to the present. While politicians and economists debate over the proper level of unemployment, farm income or the cost of living, the Bootheel's poor remain unchanged.

The reason is that Missouri's Bootheel is cotton country, and until just a few years ago it was a simple economic fact that a lot of cheap labor -- or in other words, poor people -- was needed to grow and harvest cotton. Although Bootheel field laborers never made more than a meager living at it, chopping weeds and picking cotton has been their major source of employment. But now up to 80 per cent of the cotton is harvested by mechanical cotton pickers and farmers are using chemicals and new plowing techniques to control the weeds in the fields. Even flocks of geese, that eat the weeds but not the cotton plants, are used to reduce the need for hand labor. While in many areas automation and technological change have produced "new" poverty, n the Bootheel they come as a final blow on top of "old poverty."

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1 center cut pork roast, about 4 to 5 pounds
Salt, pepper, garlic powder
Caraway seeds
8 baking apples
1 cup sugar
½ teaspoon ground cinnamon
Grated rind of 1 lemon
2 cups white wine, Lake Niagara

Have butcher remove bottom bone on pork roast to make it easier to carve. Put roast on a rack on a shallow roasting pan. Sprinkle with salt, pepper, garlic powder and caraway seeds. Roast at 350° F. for 1½ to 2 hours or until meat is well done. Core apples and peel them ⅓ of the way down. Put apples into a shallow pan. Mix sugar, cinnamon and lemon rind. Spoon mixture into hollows of apples. Pour wine into pan. Put apples into oven 40 minutes before the roast is done. Bake until apples are easily pierced. Put roast on a platter and garnish with baked apples. Spoon fat from pan drippings. Thicken juices left in pan with cornstarch mixed with water. Spoon sauce over pork roast when it is served.

PEACE

May all the peace, happiness and blessings of this holy season be bestowed upon you and yours. A very Merry Christmas to one and all.

MONTGOMERY WARD CO.

SIKESTON, MO.

Merry Christmas

Yuletide is the time to
pass happy tidings...
so share with us
this Happy Day!
Have a Merry
Christmas!

Western Auto Associate Store

SIKESTON, MO.

Good cheer Merry Christmas

Serving Our Customers
The Year Round
Makes It A Happy
Season For Us All

At Bridger Plumbing & Heating

LEFT BACK, Kenneth Bridger, Owner, Anita Hodges, Tom Keel, Jackie Towel George Burton, and Sam Nash. FRONT, Clive Bridger, Linda Smith, Alvie Towel

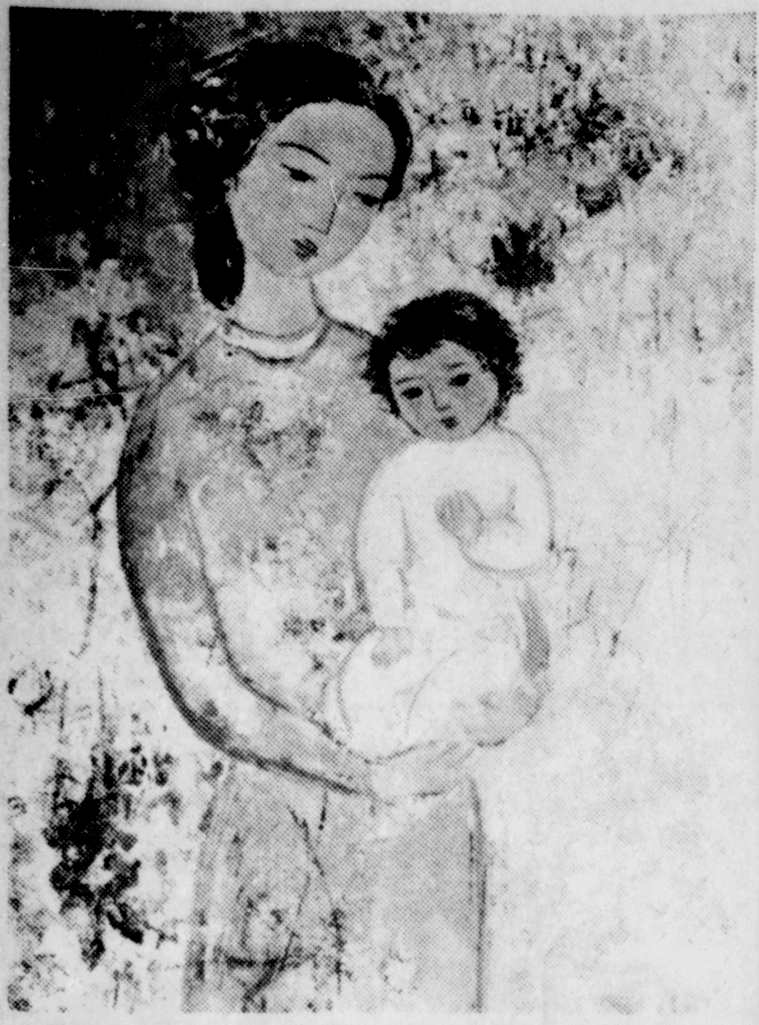
We Wish To Thank All Our Customers And Friends
Also To Wish Them Merry Christmas

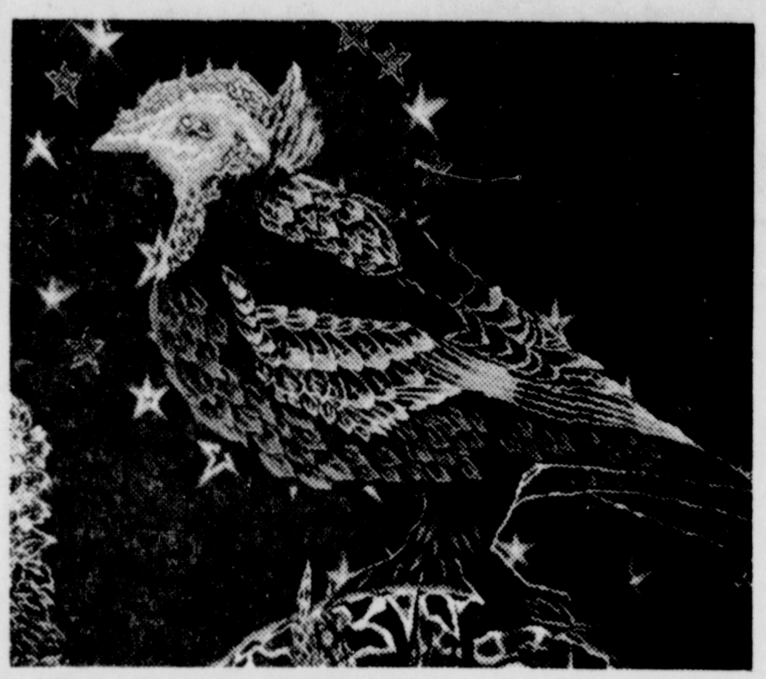
Bridger Plumbing & Heating

607 Davis Blvd. Sikeston GR-1-5425

The UNICEF Look

Familiar and increasingly popular features of the annual Christmas card scene are the UNICEF prints of the United Nations Children's Fund, the Nobel Prize winning agency marking its 20th anniversary this year. Funds raised by the annual card campaign are an important part of UNICEF's budget for its war to save children around the world from disease, malnutrition and illiteracy. The brightly colored prints, contributed by artists of many countries, bring an international note to the American Christmas.


"Maternity" is the work of Vietnamese artist Vu Cao Dam, called by critics "a poet with a brush."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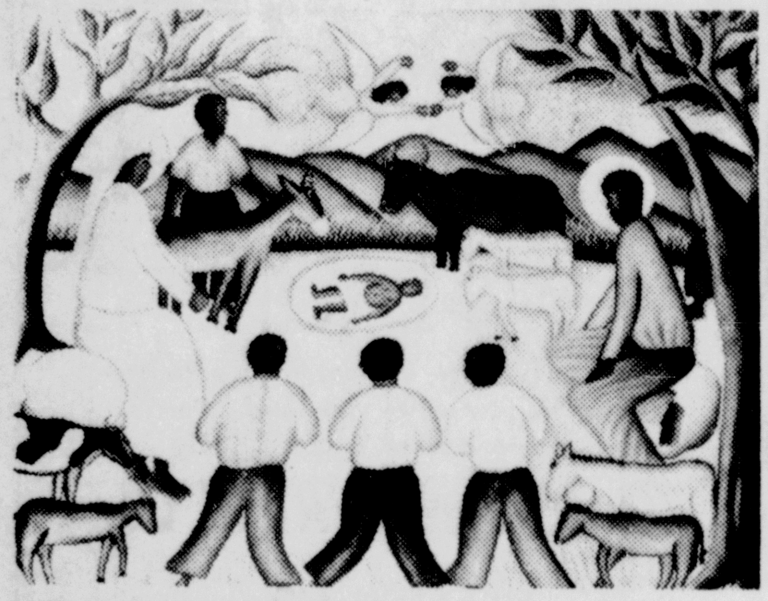
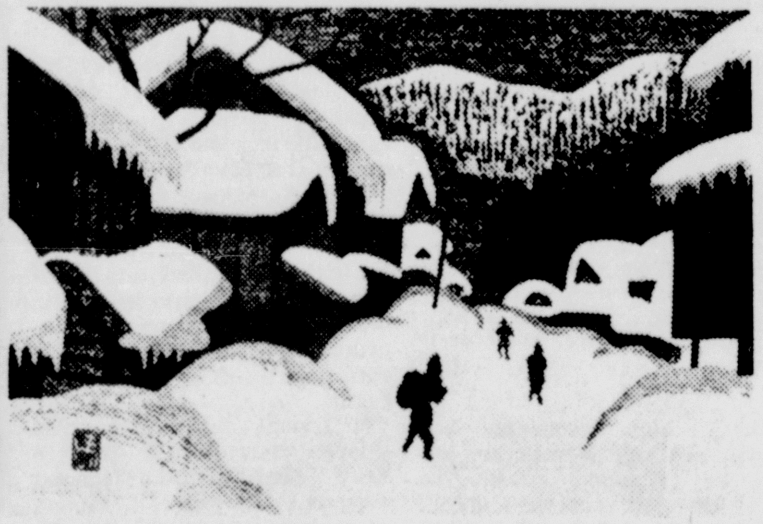

"Nativity" is seen in simple terms by self-taught Haitian artist Toussaint Auguste.


An oriental mood characterizes "Deep Winter" by Japanese artist Kiyoshi Saito.

Holiday Greenery

Evergreens, symbolic of eternal life, have long been used for decorating at Yuletide. Teutonic peoples believed that certain greens would frighten certain evil spirits away. The Saxons hung holly, ivy, rosemary, or laurel in their homes and churches. In the great manor houses, walls, pillars, and windows were adorned with branches of greens. A bunch of mistletoe hung from the door or ceiling. Each time a man stole a kiss under it he had to pluck a berry from the bough.

It is said that early Roman enemies made up their quarrels when they met under the mistletoe; this is believed to be the origin of kissing under the green. This plant was not used in churches (because of its association with the pagan Druid ceremonials). There was one exception to this — at York Minster — where a bunch was laid on the high altar "with a benediction for peace and good will".

As early as 1444, greenery was used on the streets of London as Christmas decorations, and the custom grew through the years. Holly has long been a favorite holiday green. There are several legends connected with it. One is that Christ's crown of thorns was made of holly. Some say that the idea of making holly wreaths came from His Crown, as the berries resembled drops of blood. Today holly wreaths, with their glistening green leaves and contrasting berries, are among our most distinctive holiday decorations.

There Are No Perfect Situations

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It is a perfect example, I think, of one of the basic truths of life. THERE ARE NO PERFECT SITUATIONS. For some reason God has made it so that even He has to do His work with imperfect people and under imperfect circumstances. And for the same reason He has arranged it so that we, too, must accomplish whatever we are going to accomplish with people who are imperfect and in situations that are imperfect. And the people who refuse to learn that lesson will go through life waiting and longing for the perfect situation. And not only will it be useless. In most instances they will be frustrated and miserable people.

I remember a friend of several years ago. Dee McHenry was the janitor at our church. He also helped us with a small garden and did odd jobs for us. Dee has a hardworking man, an honest man, a happy man, a religious man. But Dee had a son who wasn't worth killing. He was the most irresponsible, shiftless and lazy boy you ever saw. I recall the Army drafting the boy and I thought for Dee's sake it was good riddance. But in a few days I came across this boy at his favorite corner loafing place. When I expressed surprise, he grinned, and I think, gloated, as he said, and these were his unforgettable words: "I is flatfeeted."

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Many people are like that. When the conditons are right, when the time is right, they are going to do something -- the people of the "ifs and whens."

I also remember the two little girls playing under my window in a home in which I was a guest. They were making mud pies. One of the girls was having the time or her life making pies of all shapes and sizes. But the other little girl was having so much trouble. The dirt had too many rocks in it. It was too dry and wouldn't stick or too wet and muddy. She kept looking for the right mud until her mother called her in. She didn't make a single mud pie.

Now, that's a childish illustration. But when twenty years pass and she hasn't overcome that attitude it won't be mud pies. It will be marriage, a job, a church, friends. It will be everything she does. She will never get things as she thinks they ought to be for her to become the kind of person she knows she ought to be and to find the kind of peace and contentment she should find.

The Psychiatrists in describing this kind of thing call it the UTOPIAN COMPLEX. These are the people who never get things right to do what they know they ought to do and to be the kind of people they know they ought to be. Oh no, they are not PERFECTIONISTS. They are mixed up people trying to hide their many personal imperfections in a dream world of perfection.

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There are some people who are always looking for the perfect wife, the perfect husband, the perfect boss, the perfect job, the perfect friends, the perfect neighbor, the perfect church, the perfect community.

In this connection let me give you a basic psychological truth about love. You know, we don't love people for what they are. We love them in spite of what they are. When we love people only for what they are, we're not really loving other people. We're loving ourselves and others for the pleasure they can give us. One psychologist has gone so far as to say that when a man says to a woman: "I love you," he really means, "I love me and want you." When you begin to love a person who is an unpleasant person, then you are beginning to love someone else and not youself. The most perfect example of this kind of love is MOTHER LOVE.

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It works this way. In spite of all our weaknesses and bad traits, each of us has at least ONE VIRTUE. And we test everybody else by that one virtue. And if he or she fails the test, we are inclined to mark him off. Some people with many, many imperfections do not drink, so they use the virtue test of sobriety. Others will steal but won't lie, like "honor among thieves," so the virtue test they give is the TRUTH test.

I know I have a hard time not using one or two virtue tests (I know I am limited in the number I can use). For example, if someone betrays my confidence, does an underhanded thing, proves himself a sneak, I have a tendence to be off that person forever. I have to fight this thing constantly, and I am not going to stand here and tell you I always win the battle.

The trouble with this is -- what is other people gave us their VIRTUE TESTS? Well, what if God did? And everytime we failed to measure up in some area He would cut us off. Oh no, as perfect as God is, GOD WORKS WITH IMPERFECT PEOPLE. And how glad I am, else He could never use me. And how much more should we, as imperfect as we are, cooperate and work with imperfect people. The good part is that there is something loveable about every person, and if we get the right attitude toward a person, we can be charitable toward him in spite of his imperfections.

In the second place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT PROFESSIONS. There are no perfect jobs. There are no perfect employment situations. Millions of people roll out of bed every morning hating to go to work. But it isn't the job they hate. If some benevolent person were to take over their financial responsibilities and help transfer them to "that other job" they think is easier, in a short time they would be just as unhappy.

It doesn't matter what occupation a person is in, so far as his opportunity for contributing to life is concerned. When Jesus chose His twelve disiples, He chose fishermen and tax collectors. It has always bothered me that He didn't select a single preacher or a single churchman. In fact, I am not so sure our occupations are even recorded in heaven. The important thing is how we serve through that occupation. THERE ARE NO PERFECT JOBS, OR PERFECT WORKING SITUATIONS. If we are to serve, we are going to have to do it in some imperfect place and under imperfect circumstances.

Then in the third place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT MARRIAGES. If you think you know one, you can be sure those two persons have been working hard at it. If you hear someone say, "We have a perfect marriage," it is not because those persons are perfect or because circumstances are perfect. They have discovered happiness in an imperfect situation. You know, I am always impressed by the fact that when a man thinks he doesn't have a perfect wife and trades her off for one he thinks is perfect, give him a few months and he will admit he jumped out of the frying pan into the fire.

There aren't any perfect wives, and there aren't any perfect husbands (although you don't know how hard that admission is to make). And by the way, I should have received a chorus of "Amens" from each of those statements.

Every couple is incompatible. That's the reason many of our States will not allow incompatibility as grounds for divorce. If they did, there wouldn't be any married people. You ask any honest couple who have been married ten years, and they will tell you there are incompatibilities with every couple. If you find a happy marriage, you will find it in an imperfect situation.

In the fourth place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT CHURCHES. Some people are always looking for the perfect church. They become religion tasters, church samplers. They are the kind of people who are so loyal to a perfect imaginary church that they have no loyalty to any real church.

My friend, find an imperfect church somewhere and be assured there is enough good in it to challenge the best in you. As imperfect as all our churches are I believe any Christian church anywhere has enough of God in it to bring out the best in you.

Again I say, my friend, if you are looking for a perfect church, MOVE ON, FOR WE DO NOT HAVE IT HERE. Centenary is not a perfect church, but I can also say with deep conviction -- CENTENARY IS AS GOOD AS ANY, AND BETTER THAN MOST.

In the fifth place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT CHALLENGES FOR OUR GIFTS AND OUR SERVICES. I heard of the lady who was always putting money into her tithing account and very seldom drew anything out because she was always looking for the PERFECT PLACE to be sure she didn't waste it. Oh, my friends, there should never be a balance in a tithing account. You can't waste a dollar by giving it away. It isn't our business to see that it isn't wasted. It is just our business to see that it is given. It is God's business to see that it isn't wasted.

The same thing is true of service. A person once said: "I would like to work in the church, if I could just find some place where I knew I counted." My friends, it is just our business to work wherever we can, wherever we can render a service. It is God's business to see that what we do counts. There are no perfect challenging opportunities.

And, finally, THERE IS NO PERFECT SITUATION IN WHICH TO MAKE A SURRENDER OR A COMMITMENT OF OUR LIVES. There is no perfect time. There are no perfect circumstances under which we can make a final commitment and final surrender. You can always rationalize reasons for not doing it. You can also imagine a more perfect time for not doing it. You can also imagine a more perfect time --- ahead. The devil's chief weapon is saying: "You ought to do it but not today." Jesus says the opposite: "Today is the day of salvation. Now is the accepted time. Oh, think of all our friends and acquaintances who tell us they plan to give themselves to God, join the church, start giving, start tithing, start doing better at some future time when the conditions are more conducive and the time is ripe.

A good rule for life is to do TODAY any good we ever intend doing, to stop TODAY doing what we know we must eventually stop. There will never be a more perfect situation or a more convenient time. If you ever intend to be better, do more, take a step, THIS IS IT. This is the time. There is nothing as uncertain as the probability you and I will be breathing tomorrow. This is a fact the old preachers used to remind us of in every sermon.

"And there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, BUT THE DEVIL CAME ALSO AMONG THEM." And he does it every time. You and I have to do what we know is right in spite of him and all the reasons for not doing it.

But that isn't all. I must say one more sentence. There are no perfect people. There are no perfect professions. There are no perfect marriages. There are no perfect churches. There are no perfect challenges for our gifts and services. There are no perfect times and circumstances for doing good. I must also say: THERE ARE NO PERFECT SERMONS. If I have omitted an area of you need, or an area of human endeavor on any personal or social level -- or if I have rubbed you the wrong way, or said something you think I should not have said, or said it differently than the way you think I should have said it, please remember THERE ARE NO PERFECT SERMONS.

IN STYLE . . . Holiday dresses fashioned after the styles worn by their favorite dolls can delight a young girl's heart. The coin-dot shirtmaker at left is of Combed Sateen, and has a doll-carrying pocket. Ribbon print is at right. It has pendant bow that tops the piped cowl collar and tucks through corded and gathered waistline.

Christmas Gifts Are Meaningful

Gift giving at yuletide dates back to the Roman Saturnalia, when those people presented their friends "strenae" (fruits, pastries, and even jewelry). Also we remember the rich gifts that the Magi, or the Wise Men, brought to the Christ Child in the manger at Bethlehem.

In recent years the custom has caused much discussion here in the United States; for it must be admitted that the exchange of presents can, at times, be a burden instead of a pleasure. We sometimes deplore the fact that Christmas, like other holidays, has become tinged with commercialism.

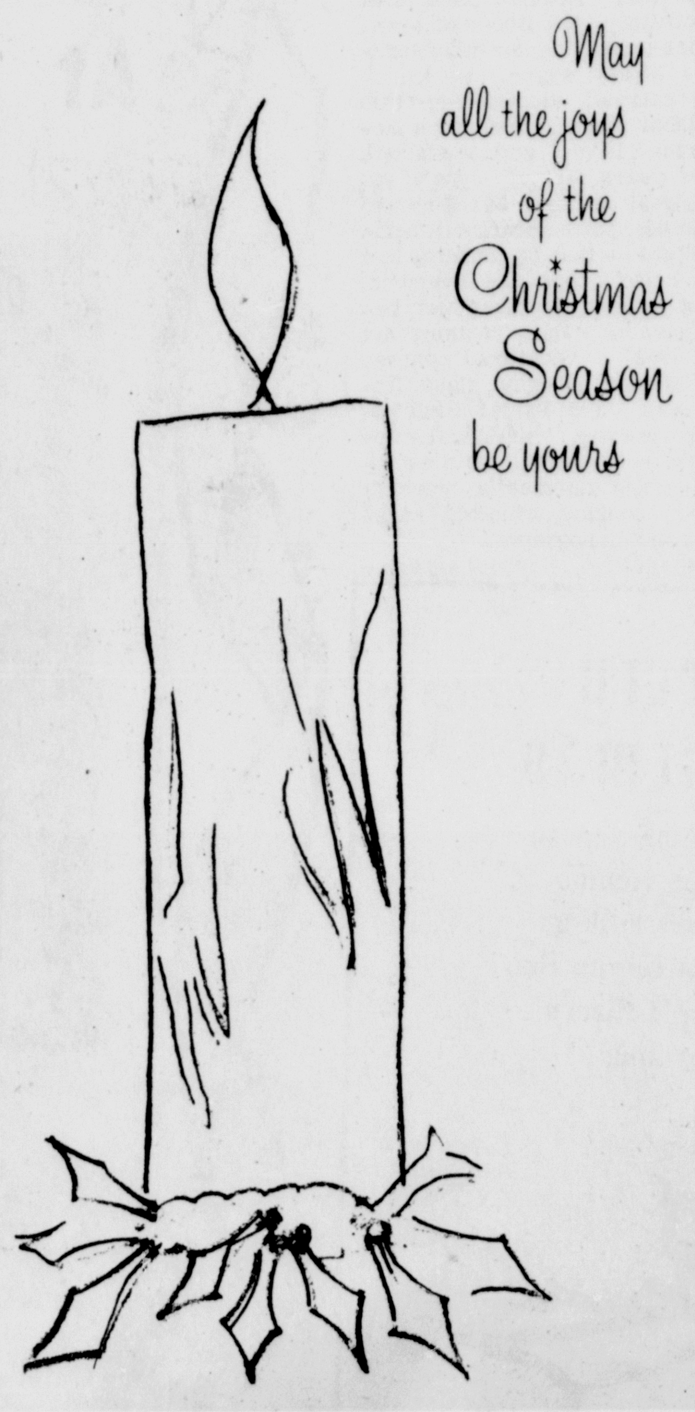
To offset this phase, we should remember the fine spirit of friendliness that is shown through Christmas messages and gifts.

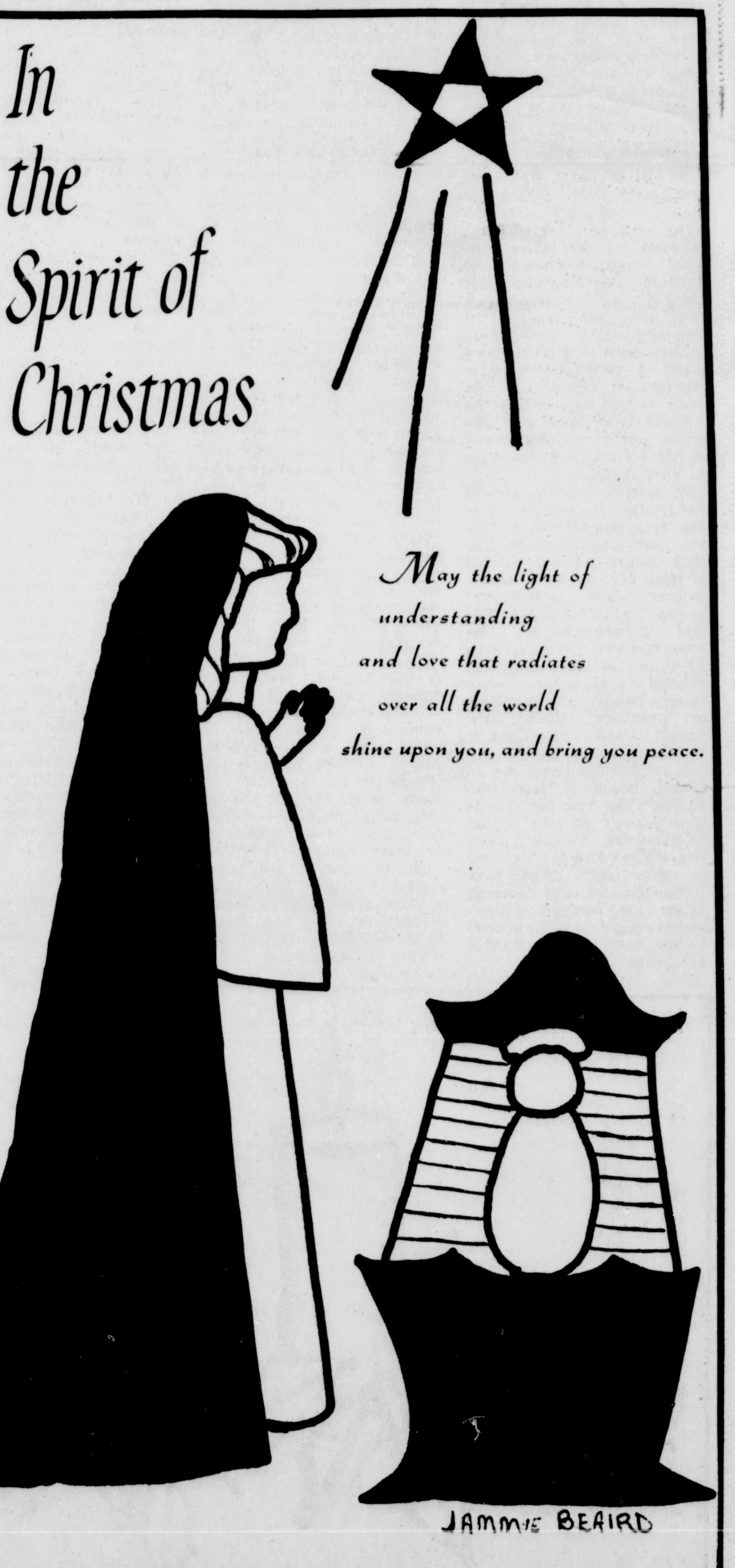
Silage stored in plastic is now being tested.

Chile is in the market for 50,000 head of breeding cattle in order to improve stock on hand.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
In the happy spirit of the
holiday cheer that abounds, may
we offer sincere wishes for a
Merry Christmas to all our friends.
LITTLE BIG DOLLAR STORE
S. Main & Greer
Sikeston, Mo.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
As the Three Wise Men brought gifts
to the Manger, so may this holiday
season bring to you peace and joy.
HALE'S JEWELRY &
OPTICAL STORE
Sikeston, Missouri


May
all the joys
of the
Christmas
Season
be yours
BILLY WAYNE KEEFER
GLOBAL COMPANY
SIKESTON, MO.


In
the
Spirit of
Christmas
May the light of
understanding
and love that radiates
over all the world
shine upon you, and bring you peace.
JAMMIE BEAIRD
M & M GRAIN CO.
Hway 61 E. TOTAL FARM SERVICE CENTER GR1-2312

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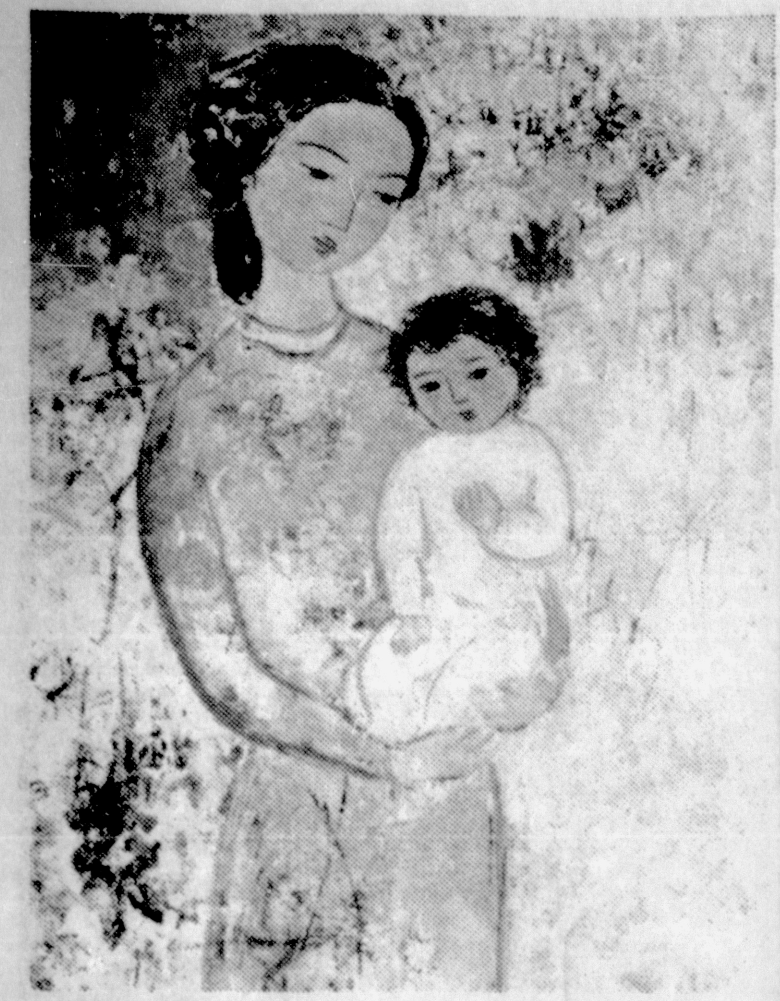

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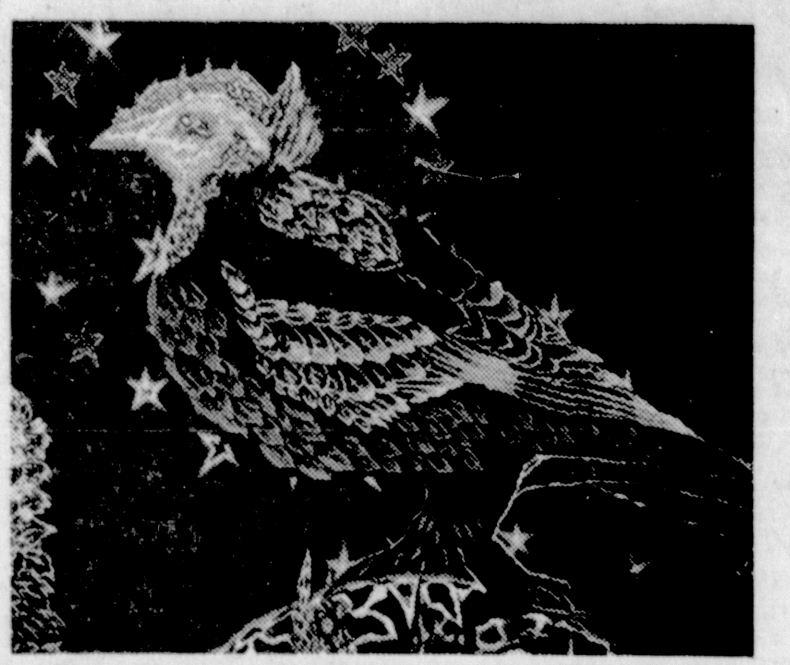

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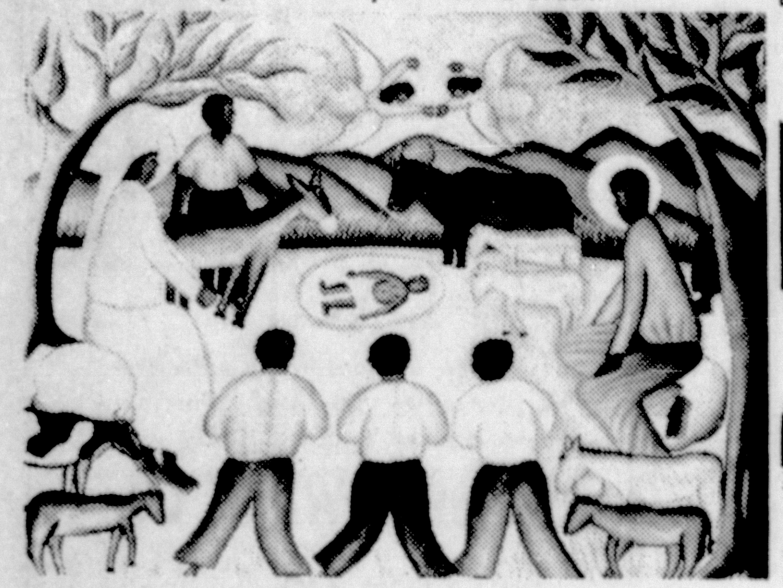

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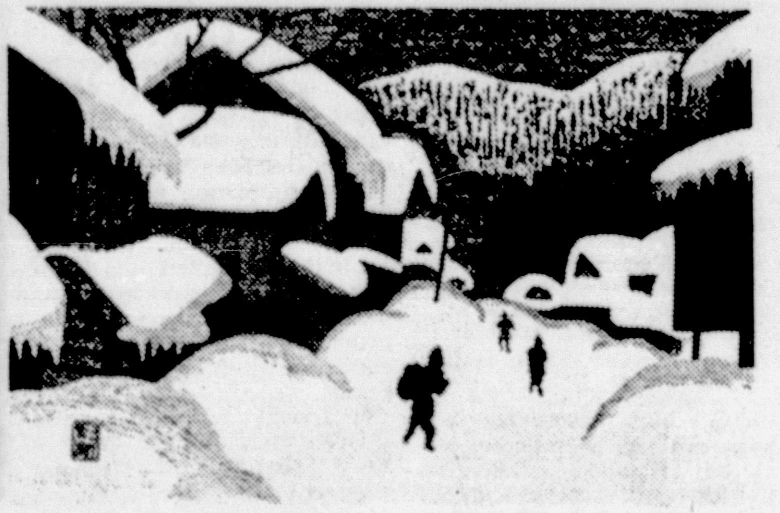

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The trouble with this is -- what is other people gave us their VIRTUE TESTS? Well, what if God did? And everytime we failed to measure up in some area He would cut us off. Oh no, as perfect as God is, GOD WORKS WITH IMPERFECT PEOPLE. And how glad I am, else He could never use me. And how much more should we, as imperfect as we are, cooperate and work with imperfect people. The good part is that there is something loveable about every person, and if we get the right attitude toward a person, we can be charitable toward him in spite of his imperfections.

In the second place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT PROFESSIONS. There are no perfect jobs. There are no perfect employment situations. Millions of people roll out of bed every morning hating to go to work. But it isn't the job they hate. If some benevolent person were to take over their financial responsibilities and help transfer them to "that other job" they think is easier, in a short time they would be just as unhappy.

It doesn't matter what occupation a person is in, so far as his opportunity for contributing to life is concerned. When Jesus chose His twelve disiples, He chose fishermen and tax collectors. It has always bothered me that He didn't select a single preacher or a single churchman. In fact, I am not so sure our occupations are even recorded in heaven. The important thing is how we serve through that occupation. THERE ARE NO PERFECT JOBS, OR PERFECT WORKING SITUATIONS. If we are to serve, we are going to have to do it in some imperfect place and under imperfect circumstances.

Then in the third place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT MARRIAGES. If you think you know one, you can be sure those two persons have been working hard at it. If you hear someone say, "We have a perfect marriage," it is not because those persons are perfect or because circumstances are perfect. They have discovered happiness in an imperfect situation. You know, I am always impressed by the fact that when a man thinks he doesn't have a perfect wife and trades her off for one he thinks is perfect, give him a few months and he will admit he jumped out of the frying pan into the fire.

There aren't any perfect wives, and there aren't any perfect husbands (although you don't know how hard that admission is to make). And by the way, I should have received a chorus of "Amens" from each of those statements.

Every couple is incompatible. That's the reason many of our States will not allow incompatibility as grounds for divorce. If they did, there wouldn't be any married people. You ask any honest couple who have been married ten years, and they will tell you there are incompatibilities with every couple. If you find a happy marriage, you will find it in an imperfect situation.

In the fourth place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT CHURCHES. Some people are always looking for the perfect church. They become religion tasters, church samplers. They are the kind of people who are so loyal to a perfect imaginary church that they have no loyalty to any real church.

My friend, find an imperfect church somewhere and be assured there is enough good in it to challenge the best in you. As imperfect as all our churches are I believe any Christian church anywhere has enough of God in it to bring out the best in you.

Again I say, my friend, if you are looking for a perfect church, MOVE ON, FOR WE DO NOT HAVE IT HERE. Centenary is not a perfect church, but I can also say with deep conviction -- CENTENARY IS AS GOOD AS ANY, AND BETTER THAN MOST.

In the fifth place, THERE ARE NO PERFECT CHALLENGES FOR OUR GIFTS AND OUR SERVICES. I heard of the lady who was always putting money into her tithing account and very seldom drew anything out because she was always looking for the PERFECT PLACE to be sure she didn't waste it. Oh, my friends, there should never be a balance in a tithing account. You can't waste a dollar by giving it away. It isn't our business to see that it isn't wasted. It is just our business to see that it is given. It is God's business to see that it isn't wasted.

The same thing is true of service. A person once said: "I would like to work in the church, if I could just find some place where I knew I counted." My friends, it is just our business to work wherever we can, wherever we can render a service. It is God's business to see that what we do counts. There are no perfect challenging opportunities.

And, finally, THERE IS NO PERFECT SITUATION IN WHICH TO MAKE A SURRENDER OR A COMMITMENT OF OUR LIVES. There is no perfect time. There are no perfect circumstances under which we can make a final commitment and final surrender. You can always rationalize reasons for not doing it. You can also imagine a more perfect time for not doing it. You can also imagine a more perfect time --- ahead. The devil's chief weapon is saying: "You ought to do it but not today." Jesus says the opposite: "Today is the day of salvation. Now is the accepted time. Oh, think of all our friends and acquaintances who tell us they plan to give themselves to God, join the church, start giving, start tithing, start doing better at some future time when the conditions are more conducive and the time is ripe.

A good rule for life is to do TODAY any good we ever intend doing, to stop TODAY doing what we know we must eventually stop. There will never be a more perfect situation or a more convenient time. If you ever intend to be better, do more, take a step, THIS IS IT. This is the time. There is nothing as uncertain as the probability you and I will be breathing tomorrow. This is a fact the old preachers used to remind us of in every sermon.

"And there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, BUT THE DEVIL CAME ALSO AMONG THEM." And he does it every time. You and I have to do what we know is right in spite of him and all the reasons for not doing it.

But that isn't all. I must say one more sentence. There are no perfect people. There are no perfect professions. There are no perfect marriages. There are no perfect churches. There are no perfect challenges for our gifts and services. There are no perfect times and circumstances for doing good. I must also say: THERE ARE NO PERFECT SERMONS. If I have omitted an area of you need, or an area of human endeavor on any personal or social level -- or if I have rubbed you the wrong way, or said something you think I should not have said, or said it differently than the way you think I should have said it, please remember THERE ARE NO PERFECT SERMONS.

Holiday Greenery

Evergreens, symbolic of eternal life, have long been used for decorating at Yuletide. Teutonic peoples believed that certain greens would frighten certain evil spirits away. The Saxons hung holly, ivy, rosemary, or laurel in their homes and churches. In the great manor houses, walls, pillars, and windows were adorned with branches of greens. A bunch of mistletoe hung from the door or ceiling. Each time a man stole a kiss under it he had to pluck a berry from the bough.

It is said that early Roman enemies made up their quarrels when they met under the mistletoe; this is believed to be the origin of kissing under the green. This plant was not used in churches (because of its association with the pagan Druid ceremonials). There was one exception to this — at York Minster — where a bunch was laid on the high altar "with a benediction for peace and good will".

As early as 1444, greenery was used on the streets of London as Christmas decorations, and the custom grew through the years. Holly has long been a favorite holiday green. There are several legends connected with it. One is that Christ's crown of thorns was made of holly. Some say that the idea of making holly wreaths came from His Crown, as the berries resembled drops of blood. Today holly wreaths, with their glistening green leaves and contrasting berries, are among our most distinctive holiday decorations.

IN STYLE . . . Holiday dresses fashioned after the styles worn by their favorite dolls can delight a young girl's heart. The coin-dot shirtmaker at left is of Combed Sateen, and has a doll-carrying pocket. Ribbon print is at right. It has pendant bow that tops the piped cowl collar and tucks through corded and gathered waistline.

Christmas Gifts Are Meaningful

Gift giving at yuletide dates back to the Roman Saturnalia, when those people presented their friends "strenae" (fruits, pastries, and even jewelry). Also we remember the rich gifts that the Magi, or the Wise Men, brought to the Christ Child in the manger at Bethlehem.

In recent years the custom has caused much discussion here in the United States; for it must be admitted that the exchange of presents can, at times, be a burden instead of a pleasure. We sometimes deplore the fact that Christmas, like other holidays, has become tinged with commercialism.

To offset this phase, we should remember the fine spirit of friendliness that is shown through Christmas messages and gifts.

Silage stored in plastic is now being tested.

Chile is in the market for 50,000 head of breeding cattle in order to improve stock on hand.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
In the happy spirit of the
holiday cheer that abounds, may
we offer sincere wishes for a
Merry Christmas to all our friends.

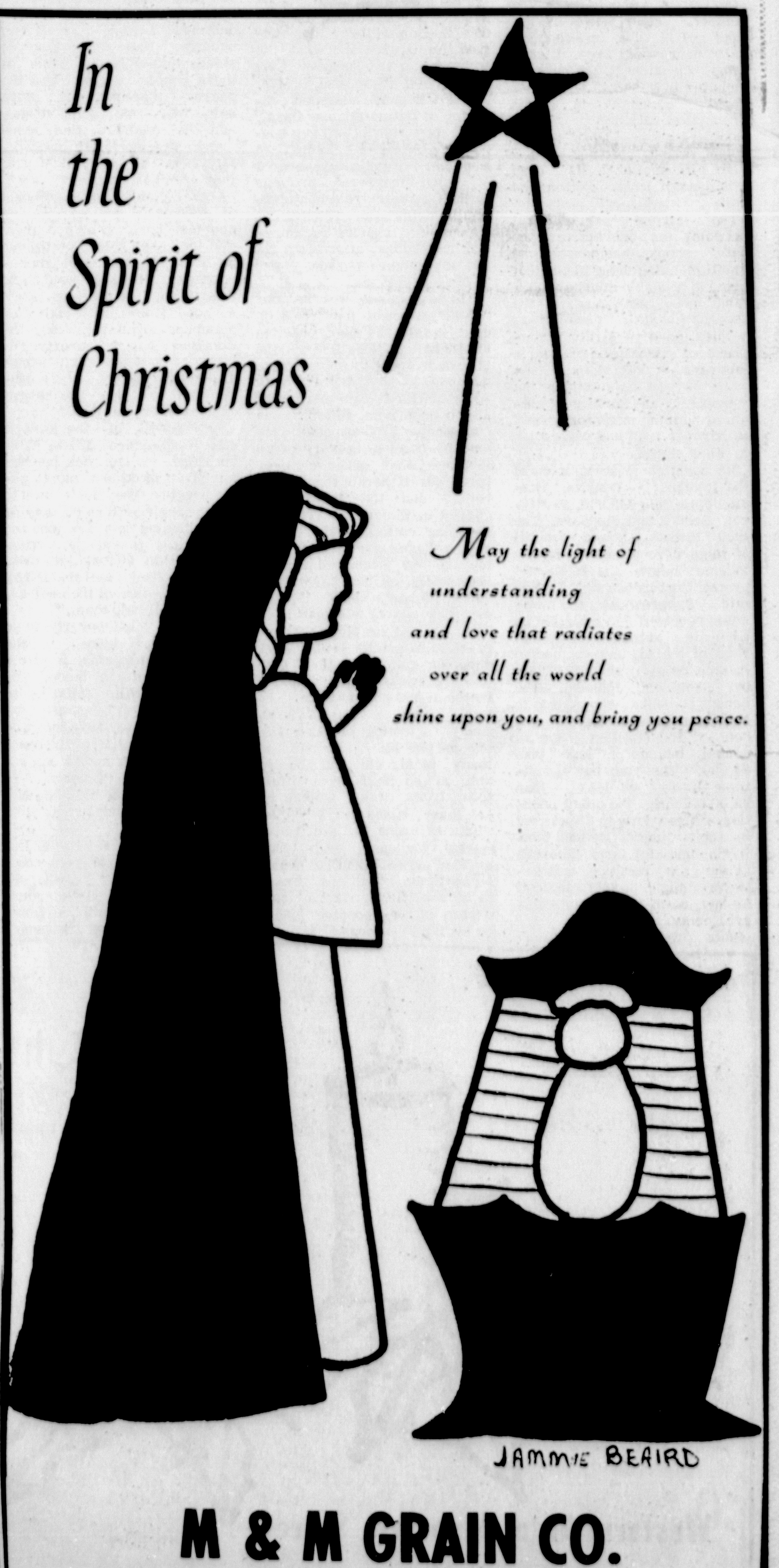
LITTLE BIG DOLLAR STORE
S. Main & Greer
Sikeston, Mo.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
As the Three Wise Men brought gifts
to the Manger, so may this holiday
season bring to you peace and joy.

HALE'S JEWELRY &
OPTICAL STORE
Sikeston, Missouri

May
all the joys
of the
Christmas
Season
be yours

BILLY WAYNE KEEFER
GLOBAL COMPANY
SIKESTON, MO.



In
the
Spirit of
Christmas

May the light of
understanding
and love that radiates
over all the world
shine upon you, and bring you peace.

JAMMIE BEAIRD

M & M GRAIN CO.
Hway 61 E. TOTAL FARM SERVICE CENTER GR1-2312

Silent Night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour is born,
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in Ford Times

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For example, after the Watts rioting in Los Angeles in 1965, it was stoutly maintained by the sociologically - minded that poverty and unemployment were the villians. The Watts rioter was pictured as a migrant forced into a big-city ghetto and angry because he could not make a living.

That myth has been exploded by a report from the California Bureau of Criminal Identification and Investigation. A study of the 3,371 arrests made during the Watts rioting shows 73 per cent were employed when arrested, many of them in skilled, semi-skillled or technical jobs. Forty-nine per cent earned between $200 and $400 a month, 22 per cent $400 or more, and about 29 per cent less than $200. Thirty-two per cent were high school graduates and another 12 per cent had additional education.

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This, however, is but one facet of the confusion which will confront the historian of the future.

Emergence of the "black power" advocates among the civil rights leadership has had three notable effects; (1) It has fragmented what appeared to be a solid front: (2) it has led to a white backlash in the Northern big cities, and (3) it has set back race relations progress both North and South.

Stokley Carmichael is the symbol of the "black power" movement, which he advocates from his throne as head of the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee (also known as Snick). Typical of the "non-violence" of Carmichael's group is his statement this week: "In Cleveland (Ohio) they're building stores with no windows -- all brick. I don't know what they think they'll accomplish. It just means we have to move from Molotov cocktails to dynamite."

To Washington Negroes, Carmichael said: "If we don't get the vote (home rule), we're going to burn down the city." Why such statements have not brought official charges of sedition only the authorities can say, and they are silent.

Carmichael rejects white participation in the Negro quest for equality, which in essence means resegregation.

Yet, strange as it may seem, another Negro rights group, the NAACP, has fomented demonstrations in Wauwatosa, Wis., a suburb of Milwaukee, to protest the membership of a white circuit judge in an all-white fraternal organization.

Thus, while Snick is saying, "Let's keep the black power movement all black," the NAACP is saying, "Don't let whites segrate themselves socially or otherwise."

Meanwhile, in Washington Representative Adam Clayton Powell (D. N.Y.) appears before a Senate committee investigating the problems of the big cities and demands 5 billion dollars in Federal grants over the next decade to cure the problems of the urban Negro.

On the opposite side, The Saturday Evening post bluntly states in an editorial: "We are all, let us face it, Mississippians. . .There is and will continue to be a vast area of discrimination and inequity and unfairness." This nationally distributed magazine concludes that the supreme "right" is the right to be stupid and prejudiced, the right to make mistakes. . .the right to be ourselves."

WE QUIBBLE with The Post about Mississipians. Although it is true that we now know that prejudice is as strong in Chicago, Baltimore, Cleveland, New York or Los Angeles as it is in Mississippi, we know that for years Mississippians and other Southerners of enlightened minds were working consistently if slowly to raise Negro educational and economic levels while maintaining respect for law and order.

The historian of tomorrow will record all this chaos from the advantage point of expended time. But if he looks into the records he will marvel at how much the bleeding hearts blamed poverty for inequality, how much we touted the idea that tax dollars could cure inequities, and how confused a country could become in the midst of a "non-violent" revolution which produced riots and anarchy.

Commerical Appeal

SYMBOLS

Before the Christmas era, evergreens were used in traditional ceremonies. Egyptians, celebrating the winter solstice (shortest day of the year) brought green date palms into their homes as a symbol of "life" triumphant over "death".

The evergreen bough was used by the Romans in their observance of the feast of the Saturn. The Druids believed that a sprig of evergreen in the house meant eternal life; early Scandinavians paid homage to the fir tree, and the Norsemen saw in evergreens the revival of their sun god, Balder.

Food for Americans

Ginger Fruit Bars Are Yule Bonus

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

Cinnamon and ginger are two of the spices husky men such as Santa Claus, welcome in their holiday cookies, according to the latest polls (including the North). So take a hint. Christmas is very near.

GINGER FRUIT BARS

- 1 cup sifted all-purpose flour
- 1/2 teaspoon ground ginger
- 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/8 teaspoon soda
- 1 egg, beaten
- 1 cup dark brown sugar
- 1/4 cup butter or margarine, melted
- 1/2 teaspoon pure vanilla extract
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 1 cup mixed glazed fruit
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts

Heat oven to 350 degrees (moderate). Sift together flour, ginger, cinnamon, salt and soda. Combine egg, brown sugar and melted butter. Add vanilla. Stir in milk and flour mixture. Blend in fruit and nuts. Pour batter into 9-inch pan greased and lightly floured. Bake in preheated moderate oven 45 minutes or until done. Turn out onto wire rack to cool. When cold, cut into 32 bars. Sprinkle with sifted confectioners' sugar, if desired. Top each with a glazed cherry or one-half pecan or walnut.

WHOLE-WHEAT SPICE COOKIES

- 3 cups whole-wheat flour
- 1 cup sugar
- 2 teaspoons soda
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons ground cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon ground ginger
- 1/4 teaspoon ground cloves
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 3/4 cup light molasses
- 1/2 teaspoon pure vanilla extract
- 1 large egg, beaten
- Slivered blanched almonds, optional

Thoroughly mix flour, sugar, soda, cinnamon, salt, ginger and cloves together in mixing bowl. Add shortening and cut into fine crumb consistency. Combine molasses, vanilla and egg and stir into the mixture. Shape into 1/2-inch balls. Place 2 inches apart on well-greased cookie sheets. Flatten with fork. Place almonds to simulate a daisy over the top. Bake in preheated moderate oven (375 degrees) 10 minutes or until lightly browned around edges. Makes 8 dozen cookies.

JACOB'S LADDER
IS A MEMBER OF THE
PHLOX FAMILY

Here is a modest, utterly charming light violet-blue Spring flower belonging to the Phlox family and regardless of the confusing array of names applied to it we choose to call it Jacob's Ladder and to name Polemonium raptans as its species. (Its other names are Greek Valerian, Bluebell, and Spring Polemonium. Other species: Polemonium Van-Bruntiae, Polemonium caeruleum and Polemonium confertum.)

Jacob's Ladder is a "typical" woodland wildflower thriving in moist, humus-rich soil where sunshine filters through the trees in just the right amounts to suit the particular requirements of this very lovely plant. This trait automatically makes it a close neighbor of Wild Ginger, Dutchman's Breeches, Lady's Slipper, Hepatica, Bellwort, the Trilliums, Bloodroot and so many other favorite wildflowers.

A spring flower, Jacob's Ladder is usually through blooming when June comes around. It can be found in most of the eastern half of the United States. Strangely, Polemonium, confertum, also frequently called Jacob's Ladder, inhabits the higher altitudes of many western states and blooms from June to September.

This slender-stemmed perennial fortunately grows only about a foot tall so it does not fare too badly in wind and rain despite its comparatively weak structure. It is another example of nature's handiwork in which both flower and leaf are equally attractive. The individual blooms are demurely tiny, about a half-inch in diameter, whose color can be described as a delicate violet-blue. Little clusters of the bell-shaped flowers nod loosely on the plant's upper branches as breezes sweep the forest floor. Below them, compound leaves that grow alternately on the plant stalk are formed of a varying number of pinnately divided more or less lance-shaped leaflets. Their color is a bright spring-green.

When one observed the Polemonium flowers it is easy to believe that they belong to the Bellflower family. Nevertheless, the Jacob's Ladder is, perhaps, the most interesting of the Polemoniums and it is equally easy to understand how it got its name since the leaves do have a ladder-like appearance. And if you prefer to call it Bluebells, or Spring Polemonium, or Greek Valerian -- well, you will certainly be within your rights to do so!

TREE LIGHTS

Decorating the tree need not be confusion. Straighten the strings of lights, and remove all kinks, along the floor. Test the bulbs and replace bad ones. Then, if you are using more than one color bulb, they can be arranged alternately.

Starting at the top, string lights around the tree. Place lights on the inside bows first. Disconnect light strings before hanging ornaments.

PLANT HOLLY

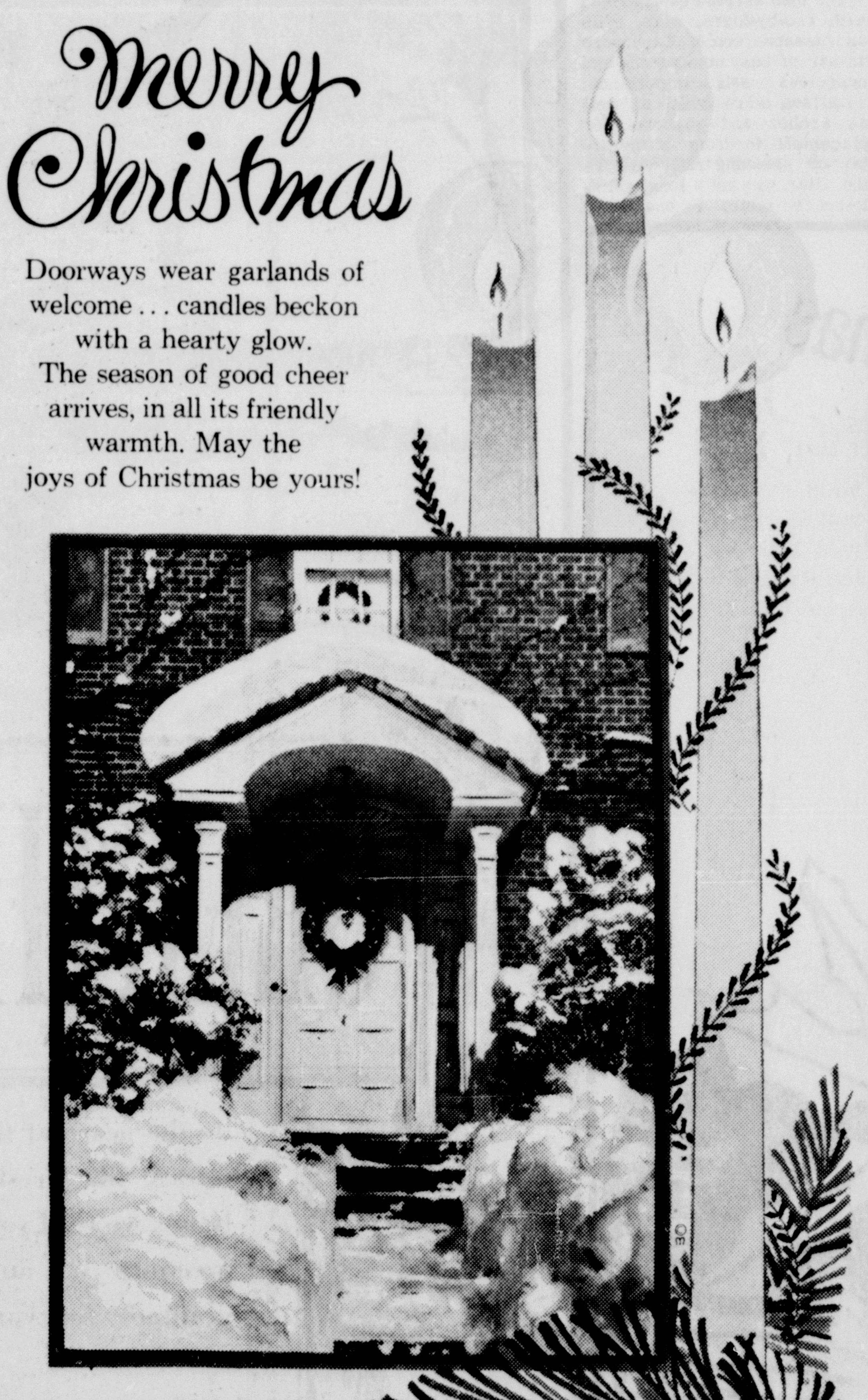
Holly can be grown in any sunny spot. Although a slow growing tree, a Holly will produce ample Christmas trim in a few years. Holly likes well drained soils and should never be planted closer than 15 feet from a house.

On this day of celebration we join in happy chorus to wish you and yours "Merry Christmas!"

Parker's Gulf Sta.
905 S. Main
GR-1-9809 Sikeston

merry Christmas
We're joining Santa and his reindeer in sending warmest wishes for a joyous holiday, rich in many blessings. Do have a wonderful Christmas!

SIKESTON MONUMENT CO.
800 S. MAIN GR 1-3222



Doorways wear garlands of welcome... candles beckon with a hearty glow. The season of good cheer arrives, in all its friendly warmth. May the joys of Christmas be yours!

225 E. MALONE
GR 1-5108
SIKESTON, MO.

GOZA HARPER MOTOR COMPANY

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The fond memories of an old-fashioned Christmas stir misty recollections of snow-covered hillsides, the freshly cut family tree, kitchens rich with the aroma of holiday delicacies, the cold, clear air ringing with friendly greetings. Today, we echo those same warm sentiments as we wish you all a very Happy Holiday!

MARTIN OIL COMPANY
INCORPORATED
WHOLESALE RETAIL

Silent Night, Holy night,
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia;
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The existence of poverty is not to be denied. But the haste to blame it for the destruction and death of the Watts anarchy has proved to be a ghastly mistake.

This, however, is but one facet of the confusion which will confront the historian of the future. Emergence of the "black power" advocates among the civil rights leadership has had three notable effects; (1) It has fragmented what appeared to be a solid front: (2) it has led to a white backlash in the Northern big cities, and (3) it has set back race relations progress both North and South.

Stokley Carmichael is the symbol of the "black power" movement, which he advocates from his throne as head of the Student Non-Violent Co-ordinating Committee (also known as Snick). Typical of the "non-violence" of Carmichael's group is his statement this week: "In Cleveland (Ohio) they're building stores with no windows -- all brick. I don't know what they think they'll accomplish. It just means we have to move from Molotov cocktails to dynamite."

To Washington Negroes, Carmichael said: "If we don't get the vote (home rule), we're going to burn down the city." Why such statements have not brought official charges of sedition only the authorities can say, and they are silent.

Carmichael rejects white participation in the Negro quest for equality, which in essence means resegregation.

Yet, strange as it may seem, another Negro rights group, the NAACP, has fomented demonstrations in Wauwatosa, Wis., a suburb of Milwaukee, to protest the membership of a white circuit judge in an all-white fraternal organization.

Thus, while Snick is saying, "Let's keep the black power movement all black," the NAACP is saying, "Don't let whites segrate themselves socially or otherwise."

Meanwhile, in Washington Representative Adam Clayton Powell (D. N.Y.) appears before a Senate committee investigating the problems of the big cities and demands 5 billion dollars in Federal grants over the next decade to cure the problems of the urban Negro.

On the opposite side, The Saturday Evening post bluntly states in an editorial: "We are all, let us face it, Mississippians. . .There is and will continue to be a vast area of discrimination and inequity and unfairness." This nationally distributed magazine concludes that the supreme "right" is the right to be stupid and prejudiced, the right to make mistakes. . .the right to be ourselves."

WE QUIBBLE with The Post about Mississipians. Although it is true that we now know that prejudice is as strong in Chicago, Baltimore, Cleveland, New York or Los Angeles as it is in Mississippi, we know that for years Mississippians and other Southerners of enlightened minds were working consistently if slowly to raise Negro educational and economic levels while maintaining respect for law and order.

The historian of tomorrow will record all this chaos from the advantage point of expended time. But if he looks into the records he will marvel at how much the bleeding hearts blamed poverty for inequality, how much we touted the idea that tax dollars could cure inequities, and how confused a country could become in the midst of a "non-violent" revolution which produced riots and anarchy.

Commerical Appeal

SYMBOLS

Before the Christmas era, evergreens were used in traditional ceremonies. Egyptians, celebrating the winter solstice (shortest day of the year) brought green date palms into their homes as a symbol of "life" triumphant over "death".

The evergreen bough was used by the Romans in their observance of the feast of the Saturn. The Druids believed that a sprig of evergreen in the house meant eternal life; early Scandinavians paid homage to the fir tree, and the Norsemen saw in evergreens the revival of their sun god, Balder.

Food for Americans

Ginger Fruit Bars Are Yule Bonus

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

Cinnamon and ginger are two of the spices husky men such as Santa Claus, welcome in their holiday cookies, according to the latest polls (including the North). So take a hint. Christmas is very near.

GINGER FRUIT BARS

- 1 cup sifted all-purpose flour
- ½ teaspoon ground ginger
- ½ teaspoon ground cinnamon
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ⅛ teaspoon soda
- 1 egg, beaten
- 1 cup dark brown sugar
- ¼ cup butter or margarine, melted
- ½ teaspoon pure vanilla extract
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 1 cup mixed glazed fruit
- ½ cup chopped nuts

Heat oven to 350 degrees (moderate). Sift together flour, ginger, cinnamon, salt and soda. Combine egg, brown sugar and melted butter. Add vanilla. Stir in milk and flour mixture. Blend in fruit and nuts. Pour batter into 9-inch pan greased and lightly floured. Bake in preheated moderate oven 45 minutes or until done. Turn out onto wire rack to cool. When cold, cut into 32 bars. Sprinkle with sifted confectioners' sugar, if desired. Top each with a glazed cherry or one-half pecan or walnut.

WHOLE-WHEAT SPICE COOKIES

- 3 cups whole-wheat flour
- 1 cup sugar
- 2 teaspoons soda
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons ground cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon ground ginger
- ¼ teaspoon ground cloves
- ½ cup shortening
- ¾ cup light molasses
- ½ teaspoon pure vanilla extract
- 1 large egg, beaten
- Slivered blanched almonds, optional

Thoroughly mix flour, sugar, soda, cinnamon, salt, ginger and cloves together in mixing bowl. Add shortening and cut into fine crumb consistency. Combine molasses, vanilla and egg and stir into the mixture. Shape into ½-inch balls. Place 2 inches apart on well-greased cookie sheets. Flatten with fork. Place almonds to simulate a daisy over the top. Bake in preheated moderate oven (375 degrees) 10 minutes or until lightly browned around edges. Makes 8 dozen cookies.

JACOB'S LADDER IS A MEMBER OF THE PHLOX FAMILY

Here is a modest, utterly charming light violet-blue Spring flower belonging to the Phlox family and regardless of the confusing array of names applied to it we choose to call it Jacob's Ladder and to name Polemonium raptans as its species. (Its other names are Greek Valerian, Bluebell, and Spring Polemonium. Other species: Polemonium Van-Bruntiae, Polemonium caeruleum and Polemonium confertum.)

Jacob's Ladder is a "typical" woodland wildflower thriving in moist, humus-rich soil where sunshine filters through the trees in just the right amounts to suit the particular requirements of this very lovely plant. This trait automatically makes it a close neighbor of Wild Ginger, Dutchman's Breeches, Lady's Slipper, Hepatica, Bellwort, the Trilliums, Bloodroot and so many other favorite wildflowers.

A spring flower, Jacob's Ladder is usually through blooming when June comes around. It can be found in most of the eastern half of the United States. Strangely, Polemonium, confertum, also frequently called Jacob's Ladder, inhabits the higher altitudes of many western states and blooms from June to September.

This slender-stemmed perennial fortunately grows only about a foot tall so it does not fare too badly in wind and rain despite its comparatively weak structure. It is another example of nature's handiwork in which both flower and leaf are equally attractive. The individual blooms are demurely tiny, about a half-inch in diameter, whose color can be described as a delicate violet-blue. Little clusters of the bell-shaped flowers nod loosely on the plant's upper branches as breezes sweep the forest floor. Below them, compound leaves that grow alternately on the plant stalk are formed of a varying number of pinnately divided more or less lance-shaped leaflets. Their color is a bright spring-green.

When one observed the Polemonium flowers it is easy to believe that they belong to the Bellflower family. Nevertheless, the Jacob's Ladder is, perhaps, the most interesting of the Polemoniums and it is equally easy to understand how it got its name since the leaves do have a ladder-like appearance. And if you prefer to call it Bluebells, or Spring Polemonium, or Greek Valerian -- well, you will certainly be within your rights to do so!

TREE LIGHTS

Decorating the tree need not be confusion. Straighten the strings of lights, and remove all kinks, along the floor. Test the bulbs and replace bad ones. Then, if you are using more than one color bulb, they can be arranged alternately.

Starting at the top, string lights around the tree. Place lights on the inside bows first. Disconnect light strings before hanging ornaments.

PLANT HOLLY

Holly can be grown in any sunny spot. Although a slow growing tree, a Holly will produce ample Christmas trim in a few years. Holly likes well drained soils and should never be planted closer than 15 feet from a house.

On this day of celebration we join in happy chorus to wish you and yours "Merry Christmas!"

Parker's Gulf Sta.
905 S. Main
GR-1-9809 Sikeston

merry Christmas

We're joining Santa and his reindeer in sending warmest wishes for a joyous holiday, rich in many blessings. Do have a wonderful Christmas!

SIKESTON MONUMENT CO.
600 S. MAIN GR 1-3222

Merry Christmas

Doorways wear garlands of welcome . . . candles beckon with a hearty glow. The season of good cheer arrives, in all its friendly warmth. May the joys of Christmas be yours!

225 E. MALONE
GR 1-5108
SIKESTON, MO.

GOZA HARPER MOTOR COMPANY

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The fond memories of an old-fashioned Christmas stir misty recollections of snow-covered hillsides, the freshly cut family tree, kitchens rich with the aroma of holiday delicacies, the cold, clear air ringing with friendly greetings. Today, we echo those same warm sentiments as we wish you all a very Happy Holiday!

MARTIN OIL COMPANY
INCORPORATED
WHOLESALE RETAIL

Spirit of Christmas Rules In Community Celebrations

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The first real Christmas carols, however, were probably sung in the Italian mountain village of Grecchio when St. Francis of Assisi created the first manger scene in 1223. He and his brethren led the villagers in singing hymns of praise to the Christ Child.

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Roman emperors often demanded Yule gifts of clothing, gold and silver from their subjects, and so did the kings and queens of medieval England. It is said that Queen Elizabeth I gained most of her wardrobe through these compulsory gifts.

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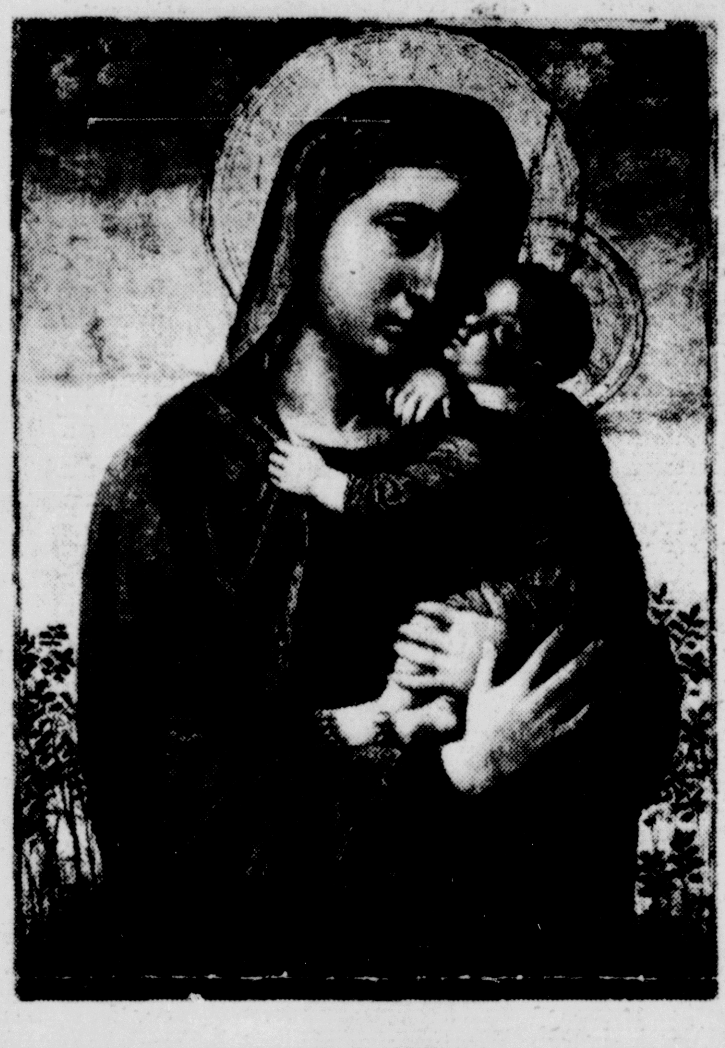

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Since we are not bound as closely to tradition for the Christmas feast, as compared with Thanksgiving, why not free your hands with a time - saving budgetwise entree -- chicken.

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Always economically priced, broiler - fryers are expected to be particularly plentiful during the coming weeks, according to the U. S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service. These chickens are packaged to suit every need -- whole birds, cut - up birds, or packages of your favorite pieces.

What's more, these birds offer busy mothers and hostesses the added appeal of being easy to prepare. If time -- to be with your family, or to pick up the house, or to make a special dessert -- is important, chicken is your friend.

Just choose one of the many recipes in which chicken seems to cook itself, such as these -- easy - to - do but elegant enough for holiday company -- entrees recommended by USDA home economists.

CHICKEN FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER

BREAST OF CHICKEN SUPREME

12 broiler - fryer breasts
¾ c melted butter
1 T salt
1¼ t monosodium glutamate
½ t paprika
¼ t garlic powder
¾ t seasoning salt
3/4 t pepper
baking apple
onion
3 cans cream of mushroom soup

Brush chicken with melted butter or margarine. Combine seasonings and sprinkle both sides of chicken generously with this mixture. Arrange breasts in a single layer in a shallow baking pan, skin side down. Top each piece with a slice of baking apple (about ¼ - inch thick), slice of onion (about ⅛ - inch thick) and ¼ cup undiluted cream of mushroom soup.

Cover pan with foil and seal tightly. Bake is slow oven (275 degrees F.) for one hour. Remove foil; increase temperature to 375 degrees F. and continue baking until meat is fork - tender and delicately browned (about 1 hour.) Makes 10-12 servings.

YORKSHIRE CHICKEN

1-3 cup flour
2 t salt
1½ t sage
¼ t pepper
1 ready - to - cook broiler-fryer (2 ½ - 3 lbs.) cut in pieces
¼ c. fat
1 c sifted flour
1 t baking powder
1 t salt
3 well - beaten eggs
1½ c milk
¼ c butter, melted
¼ c snipped parsley

Combine flour, salt, sage and pepper; coat chicken. Brown in hot fat; place in 2-qt. casserole. Sift 1 cup flour, baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt. Combine eggs, milk, butter or margarine, parsley; add to flour mixture, stire smooth. Pour over chicken. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees) about 1 hour. Makes 4 servings.

BAKED CHICKEN OREGANO

6 chicken legs, disjointed or one 4 - lb chicken, disjointed
Seasoned flour
¼ c butter
¼ c shortening
½ t oregano
1½ t salt
3 c milk or half - and - half

Roll chicken pieces in seasoned flour. Brown chicken in butter and shortening; then place in buttered casserole. Add oregano, salt and milk. Cover; bake in slow oven (325 degrees) 2 hours or until tender Thicken gravy in casserole using ¼ cup flour mixed to smooth paste with ¼ cup cold water. Serves 6.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Thanksgiving Day, alas, has no childhood memories for us, brought up, as we were, in Australia. Rather than a home celebration of meeting and greeting and feasting, most British people observe the ancient Festival of the Harvest, of which our Thanksgiving Day is perhaps a natural offshoot.

Harvest Festival centers about the church and its memories are mostly to do with lugging baskets of vegetables into the church of the Salvation Army hall, tying up sheaves of corn, and sweeping up the floor the very last thing on Saturday afternoon in preparation for the Sunday services.

The men arrived early armed with two-by-fours, wire, nails and assorted tools. Each wore an air of busy competence and conscious self - importance. Trellises were built, as well as arches and supports for placement in front of the altar or speaking rail. Before the altar was set a long, solidly-braced table. In one place, I remember, the table was always adorned with "Mrs. Simpkins' linen sheets," two exquisitely fine "hope chest" sheets never used since the day they were loomed save for the harvest table.

Meanwhile, all morning long men and boys arrived burdened with boses and baskets of carrots, scrubbed and rosy, great cabbages still pearled with dew, snowy cauliflowers, potatoes innocent of spot or stain, apples, shining scarlet beauties, pears tawny with the last of the summer sun, and sooner or later someone would arrive with the great sheaves of golden wheat to form pulpit or platform screens, or to be carried down the aisles tied in lovely, graceful swathes.

Almost the last to arrive were the flowers -- huge dahlias, dark red and yellow and soft pink and white, and chrysanthemums of every size and form, their spicy scent the true essence of autumn.

All this time the women had been busy. Best china dishes bore piles of fruit, vegetables were mounded and glasses of homemade jelly cast lovely patterns of jewel-like light on "Mrs. Simpkins' sheets." In the center there was a large space. Every now and then an unknowing child would slip a few apples in the space, or a stray cabbage, but always a firm adult hand cleared them away.

Now there came a pause in the rush and bustle of the day. We were waiting for something yet to come. Then a sudden shout, "Here it comes!" and down the aisle, eyes modestly lowered, marched the baker and his assistant bearing between them the harvest loaf, a vast braided loaf of bread baked to the very perfection of delicate golden brown. Down in the waiting space they set it, moved it a little to this side and then to that, stood with their heads on one side for a minute, then gave a final nod of satisfaction amid the rising murmur of admiration.

And at this moment, when it seemed there was nothing more to do, the head gardener from the manor house, as it was then called, bore with tender loving care a basket containing two enormous bunches of hothouse grapes, one rich, dark purple, the other translucent green shot with topaz, the bloom, like autumn mist, still on them.

Over the bread they were hung in royal splendor -- the bread and the wine, symbols of His death and our redemption.

On Sunday morning we sang, "We plough the fields and scatter" and "Bringing in the sheaves," but it was really that lovely Saturday that had been our true harvest festival, when we had handled the fruits of the harvest and brought them to the altar of God, sharing in that strange silence when the grapes and the bread were placed in the center of all the homely fruits of our daily life. God in one harvest, God in the "synagogue of the ear of the corn," God in the grape, God in the bread, God in our lives.

No wonder we could sing, as tens of thousands will sing all over America this Thanksgiving Day:

"Come to God's own temple, come
Raise the song of harvest home."

Brigadier Christine E. McMillan.

Christmas Seals Came from Denmark

Slightly newer than the Christmas card is the Christmas seal.

The Christmas seal was originated by a postal clerk, Einar Holboell, who ordered the first Christmas seals printed and sold at regular post offices in Denmark. While stamping letters and Christmas cards in 1903 in the post office in Copenhagen, the idea occurred to him. Why not have a special stamp printed for the many tuberculosis sufferers who need hospital treatment? The first year more than four million stamps were sold, yielding some 18,000 dollars.

The movement for adopting the stamp in the United States was greatly strengthened through the efforts of Miss Emily Bissell of Willmington, Delaware. She designed the first Christmas seal herself. It had a half wreath of holly and a cross, with "Merry Christmas" in the center and "Happy New Year" at the bottom.

Candlemas Eve Is Favored As Time To Remove Green

When is the right time to take down the Christmas greens? Before they become a fire hazard, is the modern belief, and that usually means soon after Christmas Day.

In earlier times, however, the question was not so easily answered.

Some people believed that Epiphany, or Twelfth Day, January 6, was the proper time for removing all Christmas decorations. Others firmly contended that the greens should remain until Candlemas, February 2.

One of those favoring the later date was, apparently, the poet Robert Herrick, who lived from 1591 to 1674. He wrote of taking down the greens in his poem, "Ceremonies for Candlemas Eve," but warned that the greens must be completely removed.

"For look how many leaves
there be
Neglected there (maids,
trust to me)
So many goblins you
shall see."

Food for Americans

Try Orange Pudding On Your Family

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

No jazzed-up quickie dish here, but a delightful, slightly old-fashioned orange bread pudding with meringue. So try it, relax and enjoy yourself and forget all today's problems— at least until after dinner.

FRESH ORANGE BREAD PUDDING

3 egg yolks
1 whole egg
½ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
4 cups milk
3 cups bread cubes
1 tablespoon grated fresh orange peel
½ cup fresh orange juice
1 teaspoon pure vanilla extract
Meringue

Beat egg yolks and whole egg. Beat in sugar and salt. Add ½-cup of the milk. Heat remaining milk and add. Stir in bread cubes, orange peel, orange juice and vanilla. Turn into a 9 x 9 x 2 inch pan. Place in pan of hot water. Bake in preheated slow oven (300 degrees) 1½ hours or until knife inserted in center comes out clean. Remove from oven and spread top with meringue. Bake in preheated slow oven (300 degrees) 15 to 20 minutes or until golden-browned. Serve warm or cold. YIELD: Six to eight servings.

MERINGUE:

1/16 teaspoon salt
3 egg whites
6 tablespoons sugar

Add salt to egg whites and beat until soft peaks are formed. Gradually beat in sugar until stiff. Sufficient to cover 9-inch-square pudding.

Joyous
Wishes

may you and your loved ones have a merry Christmas, and enjoy all the traditional festivities and delights of this glad time.

MODERN FLOOR COVERING
819 E. MALONE SIKESTON

A Joyous Christmas
BELINDA GRISSOM

A most bountiful holiday is our wish for you; cherished friendships happy laughter of happy children, and the good will of all men Have the merriest of all Christmases!

MITCHELL-SHARP
CHEVROLET COMPANY

As the peace of this wonderful Christmas season settles, like freshly fallen snow, around your home, we send you warm good wishes and joyous greetings . . . and with them, our most sincere gratitude for your kindness. Happy Holidays!

DEARMONT OLIVER & SONS
ELEVATOR & SEED COMPANY
Day Plant Phone NI 9-3771, Anniston, Missouri Night Phone NI 9-3564

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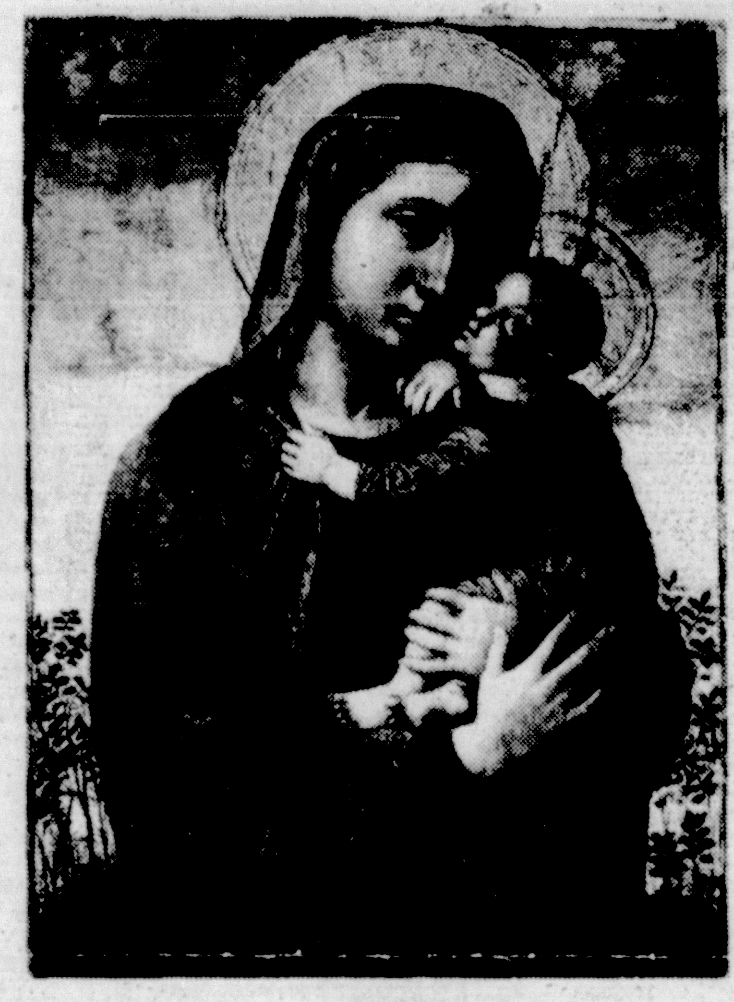

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Always economically priced, broiler - fryers are expected to be particularly plentiful during the coming weeks, according to the U. S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service. These chickens are packaged to suit every need -- whole birds, cut - up birds, or packages of your favorite pieces.

What's more, these birds offer busy mothers and hostesses the added appeal of being easy to prepare. If time -- to be with your family, or to pick up the house, or to make a special dessert -- is important, chicken is your friend.

Just choose one of the many recipes in which chicken seems to cook itself, such as these -- easy - to - do but elegant enough for holiday company -- entrees recommended by USDA home economists.

CHICKEN FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER

BREAST OF CHICKEN SUPREME

12 broiler - fryer breasts
¾ c melted butter
1 T salt
1¼ t monosodium glutamate
½ t paprika
¼ t garlic powder
¾ t seasoning salt
3/4 t pepper
baking apple
onion
3 cans cream of mushroom soup

Brush chicken with melted butter or margarine. Combine seasonings and sprinkle both sides of chicken generously with this mixture. Arrange breasts in a single layer in a shallow baking pan, skin side down. Top each piece with a slice of baking apple (about ¼ - inch thick), slice of onion (about ⅛ - inch thick) and ¼ cup undiluted cream of mushroom soup.

Cover pan with foil and seal tightly. Bake is slow oven (275 degrees F.) for one hour. Remove foil; increase temperature to 375 degrees F. and continue baking until meat is fork - tender and delicately browned (about 1 hour.) Makes 10-12 servings.

YORKSHIRE CHICKEN

1-3 cup flour
2 t. salt
1½ t sage
¼ t pepper
1 ready - to - cook broiler-fryer (2 ½ - 3 lbs.) cut in pieces
¼ c. fat
1 c sifted flour
1 t baking powder
1 t salt
3 well - beaten eggs
1½ c milk
¼ c butter, melted
¼ c snipped parsley

Combine flour, salt, sage and pepper; coat chicken. Brown in hot fat; place in 2-qt. casserole. Sift 1 cup flour, baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt. Combine eggs, milk, butter or margarine, parsley; add to flour mixture, stire smooth. Pour over chicken. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees) about 1 hour. Makes 4 servings.

BAKED CHICKEN OREGANO

6 chicken legs, disjointed or one 4 - lb chicken, disjointed
Seasoned flour
¼ c butter
¼ c shortening
½ t oregano
1½ t salt
3 c milk or half - and - half

Roll chicken pieces in seasoned flour. Brown chicken in butter and shortening; then place in buttered casserole. Add oregano, salt and milk. Cover; bake in slow oven (325 degrees) 2 hours or until tender Thicken gravy in casserole using ¼ cup flour mixed to smooth paste with ¼ cup cold water. Serves 6.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Thanksgiving Day, alas, has no childhood memories for us, brought up, as we were, in Australia. Rather than a home celebration of meeting and greeting and feasting, most British people observe the ancient Festival of the Harvest, of which our Thanksgiving Day is perhaps a natural offshoot.

Harvest Festival centers about the church and its memories are mostly to do with lugging baskets of vegetables into the church of the Salvation Army hall, tying up sheaves of corn, and sweeping up the floor the very last thing on Saturday afternoon in preparation for the Sunday services.

The men arrived early armed with two-by-fours, wire, nails and assorted tools. Each wore an air of busy competence and conscious self - importance. Trellises were built, as well as arches and supports for placement in front of the altar or speaking rail. Before the altar was set a long, solidly-braced table. In one place, I remember, the table was always adorned with "Mrs. Simpkins' linen sheets," two exquisitely fine "hope chest" sheets never used since the day they were loomed save for the harvest table.

Meanwhile, all morning long men and boys arrived burdened with boses and baskets of carrots, scrubbed and rosy, great cabbages still pearled with dew, snowy cauliflowers, potatoes innocent of spot or stain, apples, shining scarlet beauties, pears tawny with the last of the summer sun, and sooner or later someone would arrive with the great sheaves of golden wheat to form pulpit or platform screens, or to be carried down the aisles tied in lovely, graceful swathes.

Almost the last to arrive were the flowers -- huge dahlias, dark red and yellow and soft pink and white, and chrysanthemums of every size and form, their spicy scent the true essence of autumn.

All this time the women had been busy. Best china dishes bore piles of fruit, vegetables were mounded and glasses of homemade jelly cast lovely patterns of jewel-like light on "Mrs. Simpkins' sheets." In the center there was a large space. Every now and then an unknowing child would slip a few apples in the space, or a stray cabbage, but always a firm adult hand cleared them away.

Now there came a pause in the rush and bustle of the day. We were waiting for something yet to come. Then a sudden shout, "Here it comes!" and down the aisle, eyes modestly lowered, marched the baker and his assistant bearing between them the harvest loaf, a vast braided loaf of bread baked to the very perfection of delicate golden brown. Down in the waiting space they set it, moved it a little to this side and then to that, stood with their heads on one side for a minute, then gave a final nod of satisfaction amid the rising murmur of admiration.

And at this moment, when it seemed there was nothing more to do, the head gardener from the manor house, as it was then called, bore with tender loving care a basket containing two enormous bunches of hothouse grapes, one rich, dark purple, the other translucent green shot with topaz, the bloom, like autumn mist, still on them.

Over the bread they were hung in royal splendor -- the bread and the wine, symbols of His death and our redemption.

On Sunday morning we sang, "We plough the fields and scatter" and "Bringing in the sheaves," but it was really that lovely Saturday that had been our true harvest festival, when we had handled the fruits of the harvest and brought them to the altar of God, sharing in that strange silence when the grapes and the bread were placed in the center of all the homely fruits of our daily life. God in one harvest, God in the "synagogue of the ear of the corn," God in the grape, God in the bread, God in our lives.

No wonder we could sing, as tens of thousands will sing all over America this Thanksgiving Day:

"Come to God's own temple, come
Raise the song of harvest home."

Brigadier Christine E.
McMillan.

Christmas Seals Came from Denmark

Slightly newer than the Christmas card is the Christmas seal.

The Christmas seal was originated by a postal clerk, Einar Holboell, who ordered the first Christmas seals printed and sold at regular post offices in Denmark. While stamping letters and Christmas cards in 1903 in the post office in Copenhagen, the idea occurred to him. Why not have a special stamp printed for the many tuberculosis sufferers who need hospital treatment? The first year more than four million stamps were sold, yielding some 18,000 dollars.

The movement for adopting the stamp in the United States was greatly strengthened through the efforts of Miss Emily Bissell of Willmington, Delaware. She designed the first Christmas seal herself. It had a half wreath of holly and a cross, with "Merry Christmas" in the center and "Happy New Year" at the bottom.

Candlemas Eve Is Favored As Time To Remove Green

When is the right time to take down the Christmas greens? Before they become a fire hazard, is the modern belief, and that usually means soon after Christmas Day.

In earlier times, however, the question was not so easily answered.

Some people believed that Epiphany, or Twelfth Day, January 6, was the proper time for removing all Christmas decorations. Others firmly contended, that the greens should remain until Candlemas, February 2.

One of those favoring the later date was, apparently, the poet Robert Herrick, who lived from 1591 to 1674. He wrote of taking down the greens in his poem, "Ceremonies for Candlemas Eve," but warned that the greens must be completely removed,

"For look how many leaves
there be
Neglected there (maids,
trust to me)
So many goblins you
shall see."

Food for Americans

Try Orange Pudding On Your Family

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

No jazzed-up quickie dish here, but a delightful, slightly old-fashioned orange bread pudding with meringue. So try it, relax and enjoy yourself and forget all today's problems— at least until after dinner.

FRESH ORANGE BREAD PUDDING

3 egg yolks
1 whole egg
½ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
4 cups milk
3 cups bread cubes
1 tablespoon grated fresh orange peel
½ cup fresh orange juice
1 teaspoon pure vanilla extract
Meringue

Beat egg yolks and whole egg. Beat in sugar and salt. Add ½-cup of the milk. Heat remaining milk and add. Stir in bread cubes, orange peel, orange juice and vanilla. Turn into a 9 x 9 x 2 inch pan. Place in pan of hot water. Bake in preheated slow oven (300 degrees) 1½ hours or until knife inserted in center comes out clean. Remove from oven and spread top with meringue. Bake in preheated slow oven (300 degrees) 15 to 20 minutes or until golden-browned. Serve warm or cold. YIELD: Six to eight servings.

MERINGUE:

1/16 teaspoon salt
3 egg whites
6 tablespoons sugar

Add salt to egg whites and beat until soft peaks are formed. Gradually beat in sugar until stiff. Sufficient to cover 9-inch square pudding.

Joyous Wishes

may you and your loved ones have a merry Christmas, and enjoy all the traditional festivities and delights of this glad time.

MODERN FLOOR COVERING
819 E. MALONE SIKESTON

A Joyous Christmas
BELINDA GRISSOM

A most bountiful holiday is our wish for you; cherished friendships happy laughter of happy children, and the good will of all men Have the merriest of all Christmases!

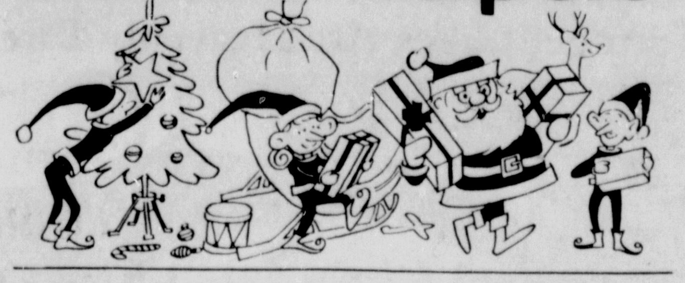
MITCHELL-SHARP
CHEVROLET COMPANY

GREETINGS

As the peace of this wonderful Christmas season settles, like freshly fallen snow, around your home, we send you warm good wishes and joyous greetings . . . and with them, our most sincere gratitude for your kindness. Happy Holidays!

DEARMONT OLIVER & SONS
ELEVATOR & SEED COMPANY
Day Plant Phone NI 9-3771, Anniston, Missouri Night Phone NI 9-3564

Santa's Helpers



Santa is sometimes pictured as traveling by rocket or jet plane. However, his favorite mode of transportation is still the famous reindeer-drawn sleigh. It remains a wonder that he is still jolly, when he has to cover the world in one night.

The explanation may be found in the number of helpers that he has, and also the fact that Christmas Eve is not the only day for delivering gifts.

St. Nicholas, a real bishop, was the first "Santa". Many legends grew up around his name, and many centuries after his death on December 6, about 342 A.D., he was honored as a friend to the young. December 6 became "Chirldren's Day", and St. Nicholas, traveling by horse, brought gifts to reward children for good behavior.

In Scandinavian and some other countries, Santa gets an assist from St. Lucy, who is responsible for the distribution of gifts on her day, December 13.

Many Spanish children expect The Three Kings to bring them gifts on Epiphany, January 6. They, too, set out shoes filled with straw and grain for the horses the Kings ride.

Many Helpers

Whatever the gift-giving date, Santa has a host of helpers to lighten his load. In addition to St. Lucy, Scandinavian countries have the Tomtar, little grey bearded men who are said to hide gifts for boys and girls on Christmas Eve. The Christ Child or Kristkind brings the gifts in many countries.

In Italy the traditional gift giver is Befane, sometimes described as a benevolent fairy and sometimes as a witch. Legend says that she misdirected the Magi or that she refused to shelter the Holy Family. Now she goes around the world, in repentance, seeking the Christ Child and doing good to children on Christmas Eve.

Books and The Arts

CRUSADE AND AFTER
By Elinor Langer in
The Nation - 1964

(Elinor Langer writes on politics for Science magazine)

The relationship between the federal government and the pharmaceutical industry is something like that of the indifferent giants on early TV wrestling shows -- cries of pain, tortured grimaces, twistings and writhings, but very little hard contact of a sort that punishes either side. The noise was loudest in recent years during the fight for the passage of a new law extending government responsibility for the safety and effectiveness of drugs: the events described in Harris' extraordinary book. This law has added realistic effects, but after Kefauver's bill had been picked over by industry lobbyists and their political allies, what was left was more an accumulation of bureaucratic safeguards than the fundamental alteration in the economic structure of the drug industry which Kefauver had initially hoped to achieve. There was only a minor shift in the balance of power between industry and government.

Still, the importance of the Kefauver investigation cannot be overrated, for he accomplished three very remarkable things. The first was intellectual: he provided leadership for a massive study of something both politicians and academicians had ignored. Much of the iceberg is still submerged, but the twenty-six volume accumulated during the three -year investigation -- almost 13,000 pages of primary evidence about drug prices and drug practices- constitute a virtual encyclopedia of information about the postwar revolution in the drug industry. His second contribution was political: he not only produced some desperately needed changes, but also succeeded in arousing interest in drug problems on Capitol Hill where continuing political pressure has played a key role in forcing implementation of his reforms. Third, Kefauver selected Richard Harris, a "New Yorker" staff writer, to be a kind of royal scribe to the proceedings, and he let him in on secrets perhaps more intimate than any politician has ever shared with a journalist. Harris' subsequent hard work has left us with a book that tells us a great deal, not just about the drug bill, but about the mechanisms and machinations of Congress, and about the uses of power in contemporary America.

Harris divides his story into three parts -- the origin of the investigation, the substance of its discoveries, and the hard and dirty fight to make the bill law. The first part is the most romantic: who but a "New Yorker" writer would begin this book with "One rainy, cold morning early in February of 1951, Walton Hamilton, a Washington attorney, awoke in his home in Arlington, Virginia, with a severely inflamed throat," and go on to tell the personal story of the chain of interest in prices of antibiotics that led to the investigation? The second part extracts from the lengthy hearings some of the excesses of the drug industry uncovered by Kefauver's staff. Here the virtues of the "New Yorker" style are limited. Skillful characterizations and passionate exposition of details, however revealing, leave one hungry for the generalization and explanation that the author fails to supply. It is in the third part, about the bill itself, that Harris' talents and his opportunities fuse most strikingly. We always knew that Kefauver was disliked in Washington in general and that he was fought with particular intensity on the drug bill. But it was not known that the opposition was so unscrupulous or that the drug lobby was so closely linked with a quiet anti-Kefauver coalition that included not only Senate colleagues like Eastland and Dirksen, but high representatives of the White House and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. The linen was dirtier than almost anyone imagined, and Harris has hung it neatly out.

The pattern of the fight was familiar. In the 30s a bill to strengthen the provisions of the old 1906 Pure Food and Drug Act lay around Congress for four years. Though supported by FDR, the bill was opposed by drug and cosmetic manufacturers who had allies in Congress. In the fall of 1937 107 people died from a mixture called "Elixir Sulfanilamide," a liquid form of an early wonder drug. A company chemist, urged by the salesman that a liquid form would promote sales, prepared a solvent using diethylene glycol. He tested it for flavor, odor and appearances -- but not for safety. When the deaths were traced to the solvent, the chemist committed suicide and Congress passed the bill.

The 1938 law was soon inadequate. The antibiotics discovered during and after the war were followed by the hormone drugs, tranquilizers, antidiabetics and a host of other new therapeutic agents. By the 1950s, drugs were entering the market at the rate of 400 to 500 a year; only 10 per cent of the drugs in use today were available fifteen years ago. There were sensational discoveries, but as many as three out of every four of the new drugs have been estimated to be either superfluous or ineffective; and the effective and the worthless, the miraculous and the sham were promoted with equal zeal.

While the industry was gaining strength, the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) was getting weaker. The agency was inclined to take a passive view of its responsibilities for, like most regulatory bodies, it had developed an affection for the industry it was intended to supervise. A variety of dangerous and venal practices came to be accepted as a matter of course-- some merely unnoticed by the agency some tacitly approved. Federal regulation was a mirage.

This was the situation when Kefauver's staff began to investigate. In 1962, drugs could still be marketed without proof of effectiveness, on the basis of relatively little clinical experience. They could also be advertised and promoted without warnings of anticipated side effects. Furthermore, although required FDA approval, if FDA did not get around to reviewing an application in a certain number of days, a drug could be marketed by default; other loopholes guaranteed that certain classes of drugs would not be scrutinized at all. If a company wanted to distribute a drug for experimentation on human beings on a precommercial basis, all it had to do was label the product "experimental", and drop FDA a note saying that it had done so. Doctor testimonials could then be used to bring pressure on the FDA to release the drug for sale.

This situation became the source of some extremely lucrative quackery. If I mixed together mustard and chili sauce and claimed it was worth tesing as an arthritis cure, I could ship it to friends across the country who in turn could use it on patients. We could not legally "sell" it until it was approved; but we could for example, set up phony clinics, claim to be supplying the drug to test it out, and be paid for our services, though not for the drug. Since my product would probably not be dangerous, it might eventually have won FDA approval. What was dangerous about the proliferation of crank cures, as has been pointed out before and since the Kefauver investigation, is simply that any phony remedy is dangerous if it diverts people's attention and money from legitimate cures.

Not only the quacks profited; many of the mixtures sold by the big drug houses were little better than the concoctions of cranks. But for the big houses the lax system had other profitable angles. The best example was the promotion of thalidomide by the William S. Merrell Company while it was awaiting government approval. The company had in Harris' words "distributed 2,528,412 thalidomide tablets . . . . to twelve hundred and sixty-seven doctors who had given them to some twenty thousands patients in containers that bore nothing more than directions for use."' Faced with the attendant publicity, Congressional opposition to Kefauver's safety measures ceased. The price cutting provisions had all been gutted before the bill came to the floor. The lesson in American politics is all too clear.

Kefauver's safety provisions included requirements that the companies report their plans for human tests of experimental drugs in advance, and that they permit only qualified experts to conduct the tests. The new law required that the industry supply FDA with proof of the efficacy not only of new drugs, but of drugs placed on the market even before the law was passed. It also contained a number of other provisions strengthening the government's authority over advertising claims and over certain manufacturing practices.

The law continues to be denounced by most of the industry as unnecessary, bureaucratic and costly. A number of its provisions are being tested in court. Physicians, the companies have repeated, would not agree to keeping the mountain of records allegedly required by the law, and many valuable drug testers would be lost to humanity. The expense of the paper work and of the extra animal tests would be astronomical. Profits would be driven down and research would be the first to be sacrificed. In the end, the people would suffer most.

What of their grim predictions? The other day a cartoon by Lichty in "The Washington Post" showed a group of industralists sitting around a boardroom table listening to their leader declaim: "Hampered by bureaucratic meddling, strangled by government controls, and union wage demands, our net earnings have soared to a new high peak." The drug industry recently announced that its sales had risen to $3.5 billion in 1963. That was a 7 per cent increase over 1962, the last year before the Kefauver terror.

Passage of the bill did not mark a great divide in the practices of the drug industry, but it seems to have emboldened the FDA, and accelerated the rate at which some of the industry's worst abuses are being exposed. But our medicine chests are still far from safe.

The rush to get drugs to the market is responsible for many unsavory routines. Preliminary drug trials frequently fail to uncover toxic or other properties of a drug that later cause anguish to customer and company alike. Sometimes, even when the facts are uncovered, they are quickly suppressed. The most conspicuous villain continues to be the William S. Merrell Company, indicted last winter for making false statements to the FDA about an anti-cholesterol drug called Mer/29 which is promoted for heart disease (despite medical uncertainty about the cholesterol-heart disease link) and which later had to be taken off the market. In filing reports with the FDA, Merrell failed to mention those experiments in which a significant range of changes, from eye difficulties to reduced fertility, had been recorded in rats and monkeys. Merrell pleaded no contest to the charges, and is presently paying an $80,000 fine, in addition to fighting a large number of civil suits resulting from damages caused by the drug -- including a number of cataracts. Lest Merrell be thought uniquely deplorable, it should be noted that Wallace & Tiernan, Inc., was indicted recently for failing to report adverse effects (including three deaths) associated with the use of a tranquilizer.

Not only are the results of clinical tests suppressed, they are occasionally even invented. The most prolific inventor in recent years was the young Maryland physician recently convicted for submitting false clinical test reports on several new drugs even though he conducted no such tests. (The fees totaled around $13,000). It is hardly comforting to note that this man's reports were supposedly reviewed by the scientific chiefs of five major drug companies and by a variety of FDA officials before anyone noticed that his results were consistently improbable. Such truly rigged research appears to be more common among the little fry of the medical establishment than the bigger fry, but top academic specialists are by no means immune. Senator Humphrey, who became KeFauver's unofficial successor, has turned up several examples; and last spring, in talks with doctors from several of the top Eastern medical schools, I was astonished at the number who said, "take my colleague over there, Doctor X. He is not corrupt. But if he can pick up a few thousand dollars by making a few check marks on a sheet of paper supplied by a company and not work very hard, why not? Especially if the drug is of a class that is generally considered safe . . . " Some physicians have gone even further. A drug called Orabilex, used as an X-ray medium in gall bladder disorders, was recently withdrawn from the market after being linked with eleven deaths in the Washington area alone. A case study of Orabilex assembled by a House committee indicates that the manufacturing house itself prepared papers which then appeared in medical journals over the doctor's signature. Such reports can then be cited both in the company's presentation to FDA and in its advertisements for the drug. Presumably such papers are a boon to the academic reputation of the physician whose burgeoning list of professional credits is a kind of intellectual payola.

The top levels of industry and the A.M.A. have grown closer in recent years, a cooperation which affects the entire structure of medicine. Harris reports that during the hearings Kefauver pointed out that:

In the early fifties the A.M.A. had begun giving up a number of activities that it had been engaged in for some years. Among them were support of a microbiological laboratory to test new drugs, a seal-of-acceptance program (drug advertising in AMA periodicals was limited to products that had been granted the seal), the inspection of drug plants.

. . . . In 1953, Kefauver pointed out, the AMA had had a survey made by a private outfit to determine why its advertising revenue had gone up only three per cent in the past seven years, while that of some other journals had increased by nearly half. According to the survey, seventy-one percent of the doctors interviewed felt that the seal of acceptance, for instance, was of great value . . but members of the industry had no use for it. Over the next seven year, the AMA had gradually relinquished the policing powers that Kefauver had listed, and in that period its . . . . advertising income had risen from three and a half million dollars to eight -- more than half the Association's annaul earnings from all sources -- and the number of advertising pages in the Journal had jumped from 470 to 1,402.

At lower levels, individual physicians are intensively courted by company "detail men" (there is one detail man for every ten practicing physicians), and rely on them for much of their knowledge about drugs. A handful of companies are entirely ethical in their promotion (some even gave Kefauver covert support), just as a handful of thoughtful physicians have been willing to speak out and provide some leadership for the safari through the drug jungle. But in general the amount of independent guidance available to physicians about drugs has been drastically curtailed in recent years. For this reason, doctors are susceptible to irrational attitudes where drugs are concerned, and most companies appear to have few scruples about arousing their partisanship. For a long time, for example, prominent medical researchers have been warning against the over dose of antibiotics. One practice that came in for particular criticism was placing antibiotics in compounds used to treat colds.

Last summer an expert panel convoked by FDA to settle the matter reported that antibiotics had been found totally ineffective against colds, and recommended that the preparations be taken off the market. The uproar was about the same as if housewives had suddenly been denied the use of frozen foods. Practicing doctors, abetted by indignant manufacturers and the AMA, claimed that they knew what was best for their patients and the preparations are still on the market.

A more serious case is that of the potent antibiotic, Chloromycetin. No Congressional hearing since Kefauver has failed to dredge up the inane observation which has become the joint motto of industry and the FDA -- that all modern drugs are dangerous to some degree, and that if all drugs with serious side effects were taken off the market it would constitute a mammoth raid on the arsenal of medicine. With this proposition no man can reasonably disagree. But the question is whether doctors are subtly being encouraged to prescribe a dangerous drug when such chances need not be taken.

The case of Chloromycetin is a clear example that they are. The drug is thought to be uniquely valuable in treating typhoid and a few other serious diseases.

For Christmas Enjoyment

President Sought 'Good Old Days'

At Christmas time, nostalgia for "the good old days" is as prevalent as turkey and trimmings, decorations and gifts.

Everybody had more fun — or so the feeling goes — during those good old-fashioned Christmases when life was simpler and, according to tradition, the snow drifts were always piled high, the foods for feasting were always home-grown and home-cooked, the gifts and decoration always lovingly hand-made and the tree itself always chopped down by the head of the house on a personal foray to some hillside or lot.

Christmas nostalgia has even been known to affect heads of state — to be specific, a President of the United States. It was everyone's duty, the President felt, to make Christmas merry. He and his family, he declared, were going to have an "old-fashioned" Christmas tree.

It Happened in 1891

A search through recent newspapers, or even through recent history, would provide no details, however, about this resolve. For the President was Benjamin Harrison, who, on December 22 in 1891, announced to reporters his plan for a "good old-fashioned Christmas."

Most people today whose thoughts turn to Christmases of yore would certainly settle for a date much later than 1891 as the time when the "good old-fashioned Christmas" had ceased to exist.

But if the spirit of an old-fashioned Christmas didn't vanish as early as President Harrison feared it had, when did it go? Or has it really disappeared forever?

Most of all, an "old-fashioned" Christmas is made up of traditions. Even in northern climates, only hope, luck and the weatherman can say, each year, whether the traditional snow drifts will be forthcoming. Other traditions, however, may not necessarily belong only to the past.

Not All "Store Bought"

Preparing foods for feasting was doubtless fun — and hard work — in the good old days. But not all Christmas cookies, candies and fruit cakes today are "store bought." Many a family cherishes the tradition of having the children "help" Mother as the holiday goodies are concocted.

Even the ready-prepared foods have their traditions. For instance, some families deliver gift packages of cakes or candies to friends when they make Christmas calls; others set forth a table of treats in the home, ready to share with callers.

The same is true of that "good old days" habit of making gifts. In this "new day" of increasing interest in sewing, many lovingly home-crafted gifts are found under Christmas trees — and yesterday's Mom would no doubt have been glad to trade her treadle sewing machine for one of today's electric models.

Can't Chop Tree

While Dad may not be able to chop down a tree for the family (conservationists of our "good old forests" wouldn't approve), a look at any place where trees are sold in the days before Christmas reveals that choosing the tree is still a personal, all-family matter, involving plenty of old-fashioned fun.

Almost every nostalgic dream of Christmas long ago seems to have its counterpart in the present. And all the while new traditions are building up, as each family, each community creates and treasures its customs.

In another 70 years, perhaps, some public figure may say, "It's time to get back to the good old ways of celebrating Christmas." So have an old-fashioned Christmas, now!

Back to Baking

by Betty Crocker

Welcome back, hot breads. And hello again to versatile, piping-hot biscuits and muffins — perfect partners for autumn's hearty meals. For "quickie" variations to a batch of beautiful biscuits, try this sometime: Mix ½ cup shredded sharp cheese with the batter — or 1½ teaspoons celery salt. Superb with soups and stews! To put a little fun in the muffin pan, bake the oatmeal and corn varieties below. For fancy tall "muffs," polka-dot a basic muffin batter by folding in ¾ cup halved cranberries, tossed with ½ cup confectioners' sugar. Just one thing. Wherever hot breads go, be sure they go hot — snuggled into a pretty napkin.

Bake up a surprise for breakfast.

OATMEAL MUFFINS

2 tablespoons sugar*
1 egg
¾ cup milk
2 cups Bisquick
¾ cup rolled oats

Heat oven to 400°. Grease 12 muffin cups. Mix all ingredients until blended. Beat vigorously 30 seconds. Fill muffin cups ⅔ full. Bake **15 minutes.**
*For richer muffins, add 2 tablespoons melted shortening or salad oil and another 2 tablespoons sugar.

More Biscuit Variations: Follow favorite biscuit recipe except — mix in ½ cup shredded dried beef or stir in ¼ cup minced chives or ⅓ cup chopped peanuts.

Here's autumn's corn flavored muffins for meat casseroles.

CORN MUFFINS or STICKS

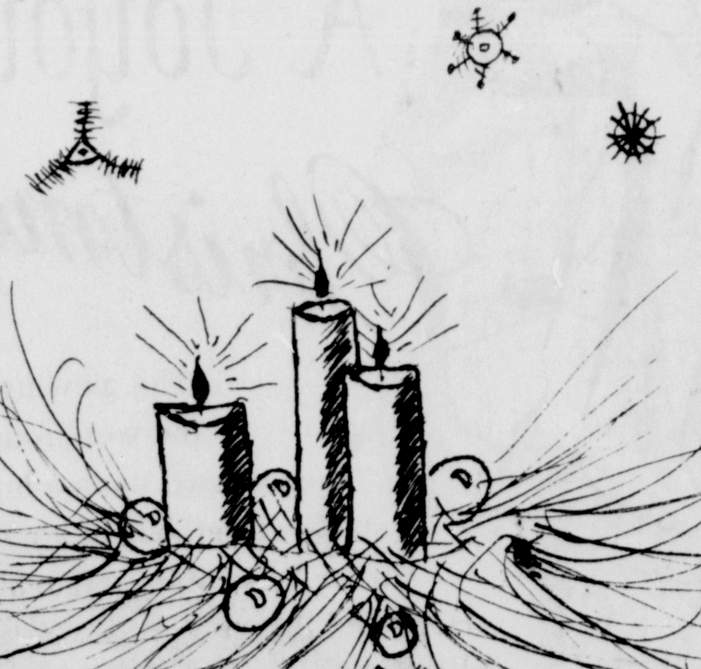
1 tablespoon sugar
1 egg
⅓ cup milk
⅔ cup Bisquick
⅓ cup cornmeal

Heat oven to 450°. Mix all ingredients; beat vigorously 30 seconds. Fill well-greased muffin cups or preheated greased corn stick pans ⅔ full. Bake **12 to 15 minutes.** Makes **6 muffins or 8 corn sticks.**

French Bread for spaghetti? Spread slices with ½ cup butter creamed with 1 teaspoon poppy, caraway or sesame seed. Wrap in foil, heat **15 minutes** in 400° oven . . . Leftover muffins or biscuits? Lucky you. Split, butter and toast under broiler. And you bring 'em back in style. Happy baking!

Joyous
Christmas Greetings

Our wish is that you waken to a Christmas
full of the best the season offers . . .
the joy of loving friends, the peace of plenty.
Have the Merriest Christmas of all!



DAVID HAMPTON

PITMAN CLEANERS

96 N. KINGSHIGHWAY GR 1-1542

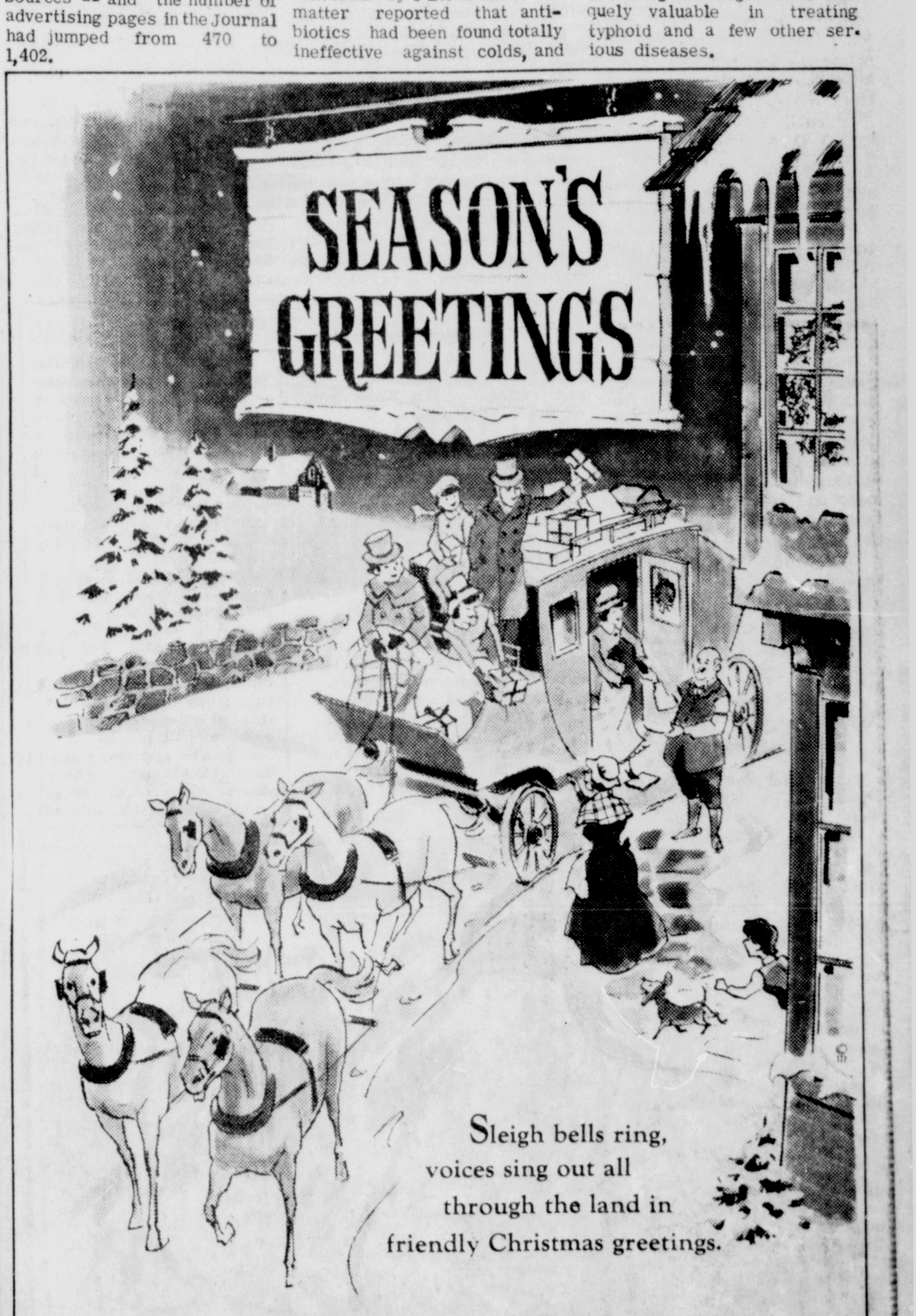
Peace on Earth

The Wise Men found
the Wonder of that
Holy Night. May
you and your loved
ones find its Peace.

Merry Christmas

CHARLES SCOTT

SCOTT INSURANCE AGENCY INC.



Sleigh bells ring,
voices sing out all
through the land in
friendly Christmas greetings.

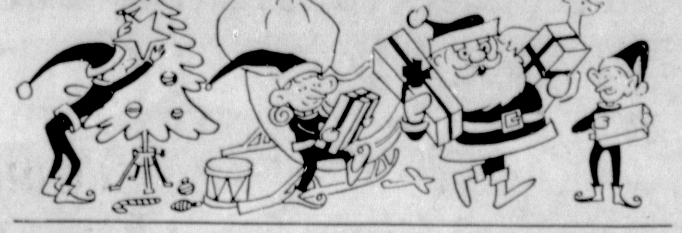
AND WE AT

CANEDY NEON SIGN COMPANY

SINCERELY WISH YOU A HAPPY CHRISTMAS SEASON.

GR 1-0121 700 S. KINGSHIGHWAY

Santa's Helpers



Santa is sometimes pictured as traveling by rocket or jet plane. However, his favorite mode of transportation is still the famous reindeer-drawn sleigh. It remains a wonder that he is still jolly, when he has to cover the world in one night.

The explanation may be found in the number of helpers that he has, and also the fact that Christmas Eve is not the only day for delivering gifts.

St. Nicholas, a real bishop, was the first "Santa". Many legends grew up around his name, and many centuries after his death on December 6, about 342 A.D., he was honored as a friend to the young. December 6 became "Chirldren's Day", and St. Nicholas, traveling by horse, brought gifts to reward children for good behavior.

In Scandinavian and some other countries, Santa gets an assist from St. Lucy, who is responsible for the distribution of gifts on her day, December 13.

Many Spanish children expect The Three Kings to bring them gifts on Epiphany, January 6. They, too, set out shoes filled with straw and grain for the horses the Kings ride.

Many Helpers

Whatever the gift-giving date, Santa has a host of helpers to lighten his load. In addition to St. Lucy, Scandinavian countries have the Tomtar, little grey bearded men who are said to hide gifts for boys and girls on Christmas Eve. The Christ Child or Kristkind brings the gifts in many countries.

In Italy the traditional gift giver is Befane, sometimes described as a benevolent fairy and sometimes as a witch. Legend says that she misdirected the Magi or that she refused to shelter the Holy Family. Now she goes around the world, in repentance, seeking the Christ Child and doing good to children on Christmas Eve.

Books and The Arts

CRUSADE AND AFTER
By Elinor Langer in
The Nation - 1964

(Elinor Langer writes on politics for Science magazine)

The relationship between the federal government and the pharmaceutical industry is something like that of the indifferent giants on early TV wrestling shows -- cries of pain, tortured grimaces, twistings and writhings, but very little hard contact of a sort that punishes either side. The noise was loudest in recent years during the fight for the passage of a new law extending government responsibility for the safety and effectiveness of drugs: the events described in Harris' extraordinary book. This law has added realistic effects, but after Kefauver's bill had been picked over by industry lobbyists and their political allies, what was left was more an accumulation of bureaucratic safeguards than the fundamental alteration in the economic structure of the drug industry which Kefauver had initially hoped to achieve. There was only a minor shift in the balance of power between industry and government. ment.

Still, the importance of the Kefauver investigation cannot be overrated, for he accomplished three very remarkable things. The first was intellectual; he provided leadership for a massive study of something both politicians and academicians had ignored. Much of the iceberg is still submerged, but the twenty-six volume accumulated during the three -year investigation -- almost 13,000 pages of primary evidence about drug prices and drug practices- constitute a virtual encyclopedia of information about the postwar revolution in the drug industry. His second contribution was political; he not only produced some desperately needed changes, but also succeeded in arousing interest in drug problems on Capitol Hill where continuing political pressure has played a key role in forcing implementation of his reforms. Third, Kefauver selected Richard Harris, a "New Yorker" staff writer, to be a kind of royal scribe to the proceedings, and he let him in on secrets perhaps more intimate than any politician has ever shared with a journalist. Harris' subsequent hard work has left us with a book that tells us a great deal, not just about the drug bill, but about the mechanisms and machinations of Congress, and about the uses of power in contemporary America.

Harris divides his story into three parts -- the origin of the investigation, the substance of its discoveries, and the hard and dirty fight to make the bill law. The first part is the most romantic: who but a "New Yorker" writer would begin this book with "One rainy, cold morning early in February of 1951, Walton Hamilton, a Washington attorney, awoke in his home in Arlington, Virginia, with a severely inflamed throat," and go on to tell the personal story of the chain of interest in prices of antibiotics that led to the investigation? The second part extracts from the lengthy hearings some of the excesses of the drug industry uncovered by Kefauver's staff. Here the virtues of the "New Yorker" style are limited. Skillful characterizations and passionate exposition of details, however revealing, leave one hungry for the generalization and explanation that the author fails to supply. It is in the third part, about the bill itself, that Harris' talents and his opportunities fuse most strikingly. We always knew that Kefauver was disliked in Washington in general and that he was fought with particular intensity on the drug bill. But it was not known that the opposition was so unscrupulous or that the drug lobby was so closely linked with a quiet anti-Kefauver coalition that included not only Senate colleagues like Eastland and Dirksen, but high representatives of the White House and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. The linen was dirtier than almost anyone imagined, and Harris has hung it neatly out.

The pattern of the fight was familiar. In the 30s a bill to strengthen the provisions of the old 1906 Pure Food and Drug Act lay around Congress for four years. Though supported by FDR, the bill was opposed by drug and cosmetic manufacturers who had allies in Congress. In the fall of 1937 107 people died from a mixture called "Elixir Sulfanilamide," a liquid form of an early wonder drug. A company chemist, urged by the salesman that a liquid form would promote sales, prepared a solvent using diethylene glycol. He tested it for flavor, odor and appearances -- but not for safety. When the deaths were traced to the solvent, the chemist committed suicide and Congress passed the bill.

The 1938 law was soon inadequate. The antibiotics discovered during and after the war were followed by the hormone drugs, tranquilizers, antidiabetics and a host of other new therapeutic agents. By the 1950s, drugs were entering the market at the rate of 400 to 500 a year; only 10 per cent of the drugs in use today were available fifteen years ago. There were sensational discoveries, but as many as three out of every four of the new drugs have been estimated to be either superfluous or ineffective; and the effective and the worthless, the miraculous and the sham were promoted with equal zeal.

While the industry was gaining strength, the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) was getting weaker. The agency was inclined to take a passive view of its responsibilities for, like most regulatory bodies, it had developed an affection for the industry it was intended to supervise. A variety of dangerous and venal practices came to be accepted as a matter of course-- some merely unnoticed by the agency some tacitly approved. Federal regulation was a mirage.

This was the situation when Kefauver's staff began to investigate. In 1962, drugs could still be marketed without proof of effectiveness, on the basis of relatively little clinical experience. They could also be advertised and promoted without warnings of anticipated side effects. Furthermore, although required FDA approval, if FDA did not get around to reviewing an application in a certain number of days, a drug could be marketed by default; other loopholes guaranteed that certain classes of drugs would not be scrutinized at all. If a company wanted to distribute a drug for experimentation on human beings on a precommercial basis, all it had to do was label the product "experimental", and drop FDA a note saying that it had done so. Doctor testimonials could then be used to bring pressure on the FDA to release the drug for sale.

This situation became the source of some extremely lucrative quackery. If I mixed together mustard and chili sauce and claimed it was worth tesing as an arthritis cure, I could ship it to friends across the country who in turn could use it on patients. We could not legally "sell" it until it was approved; but we could for example, set up phony clinics, claim to be supplying the drug to test it out, and be paid for our services, though not for the drug. Since my product would probably not be dangerous, it might eventually have won FDA approval. What was dangerous about the proliferation of crank cures, as has been pointed out before and since the Kefauver investigation, is simply that any phony remedy is dangerous if it diverts people's attention and money from legitimate cures.

Not only the quacks profited; many of the mixtures sold by the big drug houses were little better than the concoctions of cranks. But for the big houses the lax system had other profitable angles. The best example was the promotion of thalidomide by the William S. Merrell Company while it was awaiting government approval. The company had in Harris' words "distributed 2,528,412 thalidomide tablets . . . . to twelve hundred and sixty-seven doctors who had given them to some twenty thousands patients in containers that bore nothing more than directions for use."' Faced with the attendant publicity, Congressional opposition to Kefauver's safety measures ceased. The price cutting provisions had all been gutted before the bill came to the floor. The lesson in American politics is all too clear.

Kefauver's safety provisions included requirements that the companies report their plans for human tests of experimental drugs in advance, and that they permit only qualified experts to conduct the tests. The new law required that the industry supply FDA with proof of the efficacy not only of new drugs, but of drugs placed on the market even before the law was passed. It also contained a number of other provisions strengthening the government's authority over advertising claims and over certain manufacturing practices.

The law continues to be denounced by most of the industry as unnecessary, bureaucratic and costly. A number of its provisions are being tested in court. Physicians, the companies have repeated, would not agree to keeping the mountain of records allegedly required by the law, and many valuable drug testers would be lost to humanity. The expense of the paper work and of the extra animal tests would be astronomical. Profits would be driven down and research would be the first to be sacrificed. In the end, the people would suffer most.

What of their grim predictions? The other day a cartoon by Lichty in "The Washington Post" showed a group of industralists sitting around a boardroom table listening to their leader declaim: "Hampered by bureaucratic meddling, strangled by government controls, and union wage demands, our net earnings have soared to a new high peak." The drug industry recently announced that its sales had risen to $3.5 billion in 1963. That was a 7 per cent increase over 1962, the last year before the Kefauver terror.

Passage of the bill did not mark a great divide in the practices of the drug industry, but it seems to have emboldened the FDA, and acclerated the rate at which some of the industry's worst abuses are being exposed. But our medicine chests are still far from safe.

The rush to get drugs to the market is responsible for many unsavory routines. Preliminary drug trials frequently fail to uncover toxic or other properties of a drug that later cause anguish to customer and company alike.- Sometimes, even when the facts are uncovered, they are quickly suppressed. The most conspicuous villain continues to be the William S. Merrell Company, indicted last winter for making false statements to the FDA about an anti-cholesterol drug called Mer/29 which is promoted for heart disease (despite medical uncertainty about the cholesterol-heart disease link) and which later had to be taken off the market. In filing reports with the FDA, Merrell failed to mention those experiments in which a significant range of changes, from eye difficulties to reduced fertility, had been recorded in rats and monkeys. Merrell pleaded no contest to the charges, and is presently paying an $80,000 fine, in addition to fighting a large number of civil suits resulting from damages caused by the drug -- including a number of cataracts. Lest Merrell be thought uniquely deplorable, it should be noted that Wallace & Tiernan, Inc., was indicted recently for failing to report adverse effects (including three deaths) associated with the use of a tranquilizer.

Not only are the results of clinical tests suppressed, they are occasionally even invented. The most prolific inventor in recent years was the young Maryland physician recently convicted for submitting false clinical test reports on several new drugs even though he conducted no such tests. (The fees totaled around $13,000).

It is hardly comforting to note that this man's reports were supposedly reviewed by the scientific chiefs of five major drug companies and by a variety of FDA officials before anyone noticed that his results were consistently improbable. Such truly rigged research appears to be more common among the little fry of the medical establishment than the bigger fry, but top academic specialists are by no means immune. Senator Humphrey, who became KeFauver's unofficial successor, has turned up several examples; and last spring, in talks with doctors from several of the top Eastern medical schools, I was astonished at the number who said, "take my colleague over there, Doctor X. He is not corrupt. But if he can pick up a few thousand dollars by making a few check marks on a sheet of paper supplied by a company and not work very hard, why not? Especially if the drug is of a class that is generally considered safe . . . " Some physicians have gone even further. A drug called Orabilex, used as an X-ray medium in gall bladder disorders, was recently withdrawn from the market after being linked with eleven deaths in the Washington area alone. A case study of Orabilex assembled by a House committee indicates that the manufacturing house itself prepared papers which then appeared in medical journals over the doctor's signature. Such reports can then be cited both in the company's presentation to FDA and in its advertisements for the drug. Presumably such papers are a boon to the academic reputation of the physician whose burgeoning list of professional credits is a kind of intellectual payola.

The top levels of industry and the A.M.A. have grown closer in recent years, a cooperation which affects the entire structure of medicine. Harris reports that during the hearings Kefauver pointed out that:

In the early fifties the A.M.A. had begun giving up a number of activities that it had been engaged in for some years. Among them were support of a microbiological laboratory to test new drugs, a seal-of-acceptance program (drug advertising in AMA periodicals was limited to products that had been granted the seal), the inspection of drug plants. . . . . In 1953, Kefauver pointed out, the AMA had had a survey made by a private outfit to determine why its advertising revenue had gone up only three per cent in the past seven years, while that of some other journals had increased by nearly half. According to the survey, seventy-one percent of the doctors interviewed felt that the seal of acceptance, for instance, was of great value.. but members of the industry had no use for it. Over the next seven year, the AMA had gradually relinquished the policing powers that Kefauver had listed, and in that period its . . . . advertising income had risen from three and a half million dollars to eight -- more than half the Association's anaul earnings from all sources -- and the number of advertising pages in the Journal had jumped from 470 to 1,402.

At lower levels, individual physicians are intensively courted by company "detail men" (there is one detail man for every ten practicing physicians), and rely on them for much of their knowledge about drugs. A handful of companies are entirely ethical in their promotion (some even gave Kefauver covert support), just as a handful of thoughtful physicians have been willing to speak out and provide some leadership for the safari through the drug jungle. But in general the amount of independent guidance available to physicians about drugs has been drastically curtailed in recent years. For this reason, doctors are susceptible to irrational attitudes where drugs are concerned, and most companies appear to have few scruples about arousing their partisanship. For a long time, for example, prominent medical researchers have been warning against the over dose of antibiotics. One practice that came in for particular criticism was placing antibiotics in compounds used to treat colds.

Last summer an expert panel convoked by FDA to settle the matter reported that antibiotics had been found totally ineffective against colds, and recommended that the preparations be taken off the market. The uproar was about the same as if housewives had suddenly been denied the use of frozen foods. Practicing doctors, abetted by indignant manufacturers and the AMA, claimed that they knew what was best for their patients and the preparations are still on the market.

A more serious case is that of the potent antibiotic, Chloromycetin. No Congressional hearing since Kefauver has failed to dredge up the inane observation which has become the joint motto of industry and the FDA -- that all modern drugs are dangerous to some degree, and that if all drugs with serious side effects were taken off the market it would constitute a mammoth raid on the arsenal of medicine. With this proposition no man can reasonably disagree. But the question is whether doctors are subtly being encouraged to prescribe a dangerous drug when such chances need not be taken.

The case of Chloromycetin is a clear example that they are. The drug is thought to be uniquely valuable in treating typhoid and a few other serious diseases.

For Christmas Enjoyment

President Sought 'Good Old Days'

At Christmas time, nostalgia for "the good old days" is as prevalent as turkey and trimmings, decorations and gifts.

Everybody had more fun — or so the feeling goes — during those good old-fashioned Christmases when life was simpler and, according to tradition, the snow drifts were always piled high, the foods for feasting were always home-grown and home-cooked, the gifts and decoration always lovingly hand-made and the tree itself always chopped down by the head of the house on a personal foray to some hillside or lot.

Christmas nostalgia has even been known to affect heads of state — to be specific, a President of the United States. It was everyone's duty, the President felt, to make Christmas merry. He and his family, he declared, were going to have an "old-fashioned" Christmas tree.

It Happened in 1891

A search through recent newspapers, or even through recent history, would provide no details, however, about this resolve. For the President was Benjamin Harrison, who, on December 22 in 1891, announced to reporters his plan for a "good old-fashioned Christmas."

Most people today whose thoughts turn to Christmases of yore would certainly settle for a date much later than 1891 as the time when the "good old-fashioned Christmas" had ceased to exist.

But if the spirit of an old-fashioned Christmas didn't vanish as early as President Harrison feared it had, when did it go? Or has it really disappeared forever?

Most of all, an "old-fashioned" Christmas is made up of traditions. Even in northern climates, only hope, luck and the weatherman can say, each year, whether the traditional snow drifts will be forthcoming. Other traditions, however, may not necessarily belong only to the past.

Not All "Store Bought"

Preparing foods for feasting was doubtless fun — and hard work — in the good old days. But not all Christmas cookies, candies and fruit cakes today are "store bought." Many a family cherishes the tradition of having the children "help" Mother as the holiday goodies are concocted.

Even the ready-prepared foods have their traditions. For instance, some families deliver gift packages of cakes or candies to friends when they make Christmas calls; others set forth a table of treats in the home, ready to share with callers.

The same is true of that "good old days" habit of making gifts. In this "new day" of increasing interest in sewing, many lovingly home-crafted gifts are found under Christmas trees — and yesterday's Mom would no doubt have been glad to trade her treadle sewing machine for one of today's electric models.

Can't Chop Tree

While Dad may not be able to chop down a tree for the family (conservationists of our "good old forests" wouldn't approve), a look at any place where trees are sold in the days before Christmas reveals that choosing the tree is still a personal, all-family matter, involving plenty of old-fashioned fun.

Almost every nostalgic dream of Christmas long ago seems to have its counterpart in the present. And all the while new traditions are building up, as each family, each community creates and treasures its customs.

In another 70 years, perhaps, some public figure may say, "It's time to get back to the good old ways of celebrating Christmas." So have an old-fashioned Christmas, now!

Back to Baking

by Betty Crocker

Welcome back, hot breads. And hello again to versatile, piping-hot biscuits and muffins — perfect partners for autumn's hearty meals. For "quickie" variations to a batch of beautiful biscuits, try this sometime: Mix ½ cup shredded sharp cheese with the batter — or 1½ teaspoons celery salt. Superb with soups and stews! To put a little fun in the muffin pan, bake the oatmeal and corn varieties below. For fancy fall "muffs," polka-dot a basic muffin batter by folding in ¾ cup halved cranberries, tossed with ½ cup confectioners' sugar. Just one thing. Wherever hot breads go, be sure they go hot — snuggled into a pretty napkin.

Bake up a surprise for breakfast.

OATMEAL MUFFINS

2 tablespoons sugar*
1 egg
¾ cup milk
2 cups Bisquick
¾ cup rolled oats

Heat oven to 400°. Grease 12 muffin cups. Mix all ingredients until blended. Beat vigorously 30 seconds. Fill muffin cups ⅔ full. Bake **15 minutes.**

*For richer muffins, add 2 tablespoons melted shortening or salad oil and another 2 tablespoons sugar.

More Biscuit Variations: Follow favorite biscuit recipe except — mix in ½ cup shredded dried beef **or** stir in ¼ cup minced chives **or** ⅓ cup chopped peanuts.

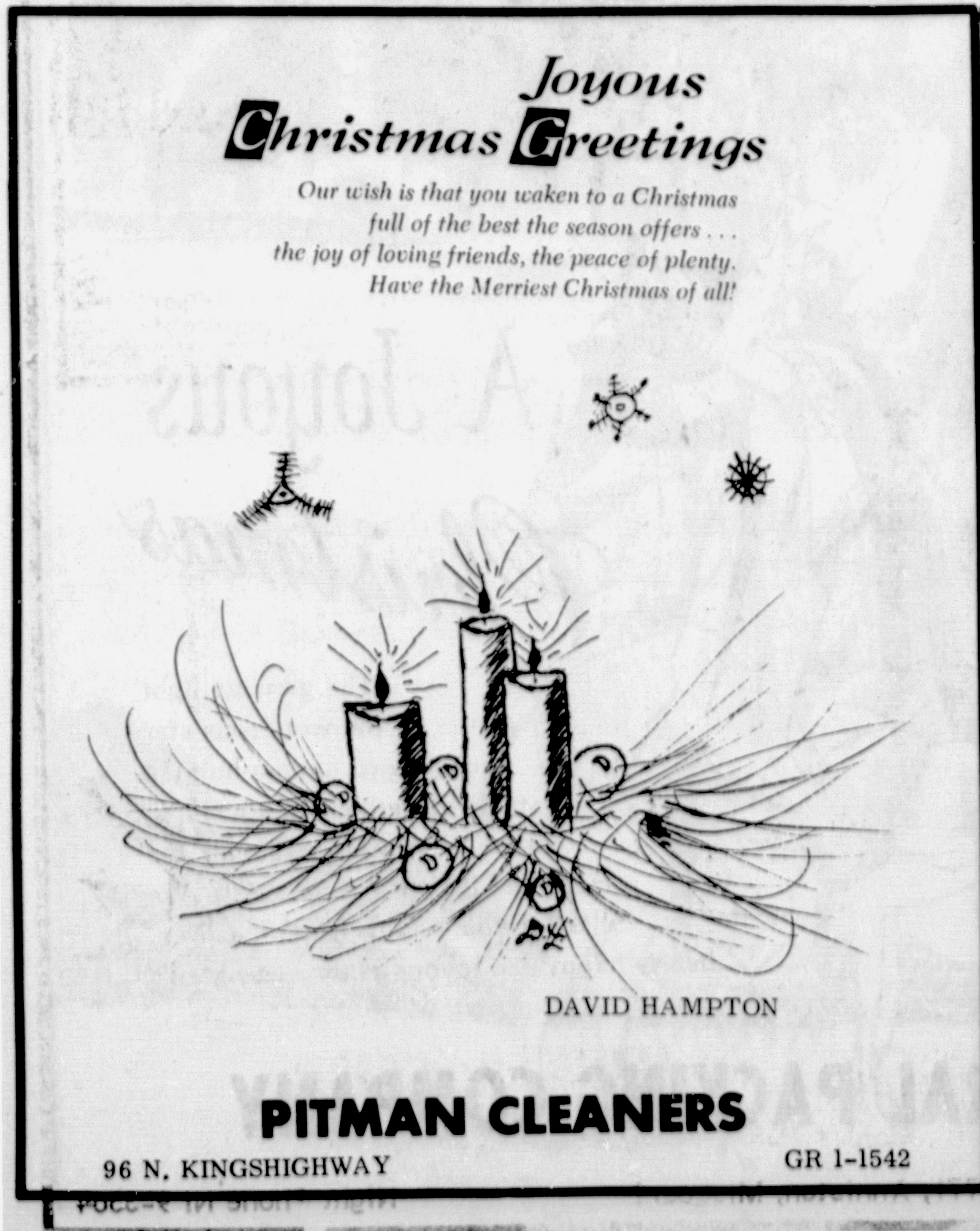
Here's autumn's corn flavored muffins for meat casseroles.

CORN MUFFINS or STICKS

1 tablespoon sugar
1 egg
⅓ cup milk
⅔ cup Bisquick
⅓ cup cornmeal

Heat oven to 450°. Mix all ingredients; beat vigorously 30 seconds. Fill well-greased muffin cups or preheated greased corn stick pans ⅔ full. Bake **12 to 15 minutes.** Makes **6 muffins or 8 corn sticks.**

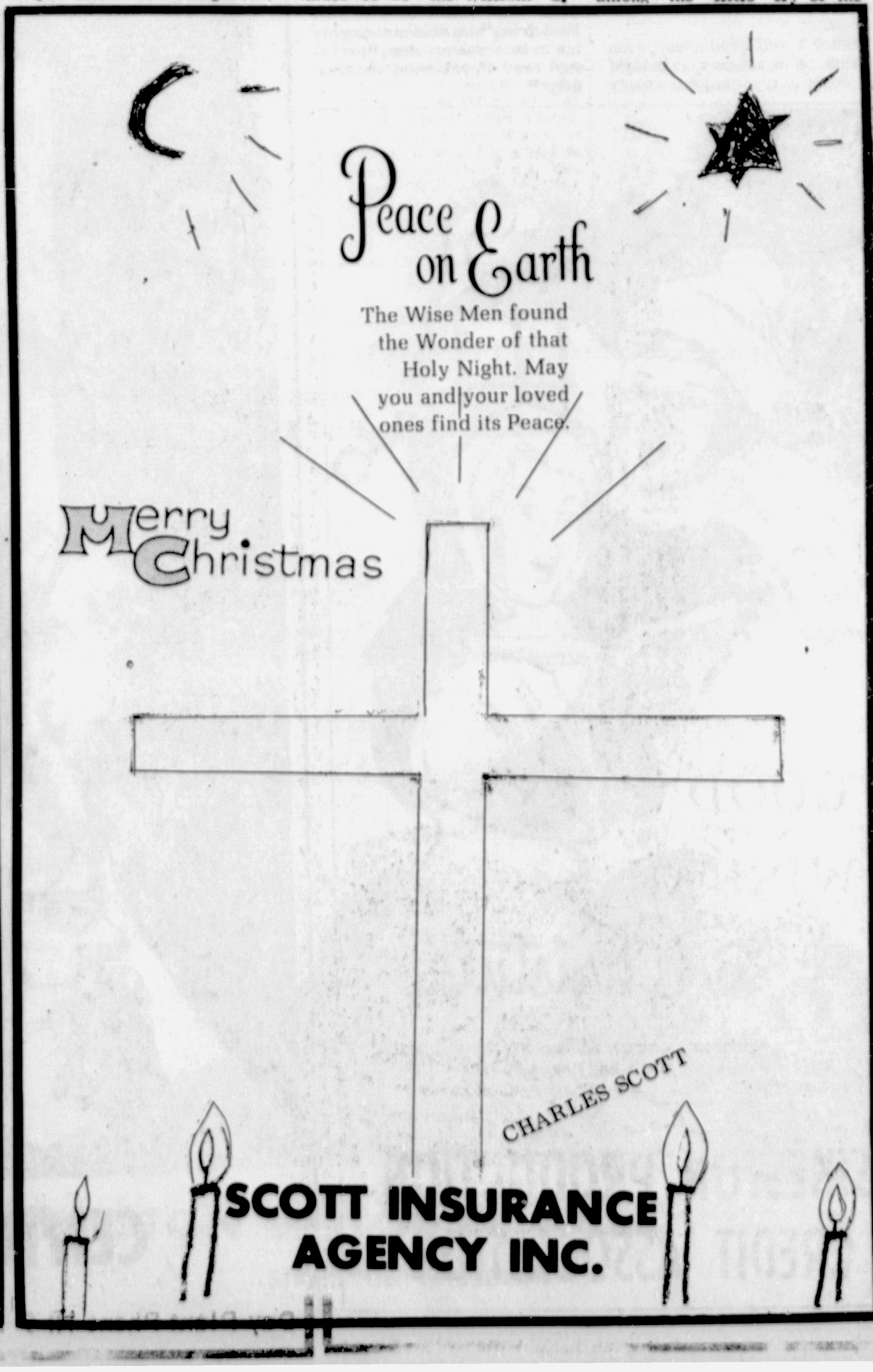
French Bread for spaghetti? Spread slices with ½ cup butter creamed with 1 teaspoon poppy, caraway or sesame seed. Wrap in foil, heat **15 minutes** in **400°** oven . . . Leftover muffins or biscuits? Lucky you. Split, butter and toast under broiler. And you bring 'em back in style. Happy baking!


Joyous
Christmas Greetings

Our wish is that you waken to a Christmas full of the best the season offers . . . the joy of loving friends, the peace of plenty. Have the Merriest Christmas of all!

DAVID HAMPTON

PITMAN CLEANERS
96 N. KINGSHIGHWAY GR 1-1542

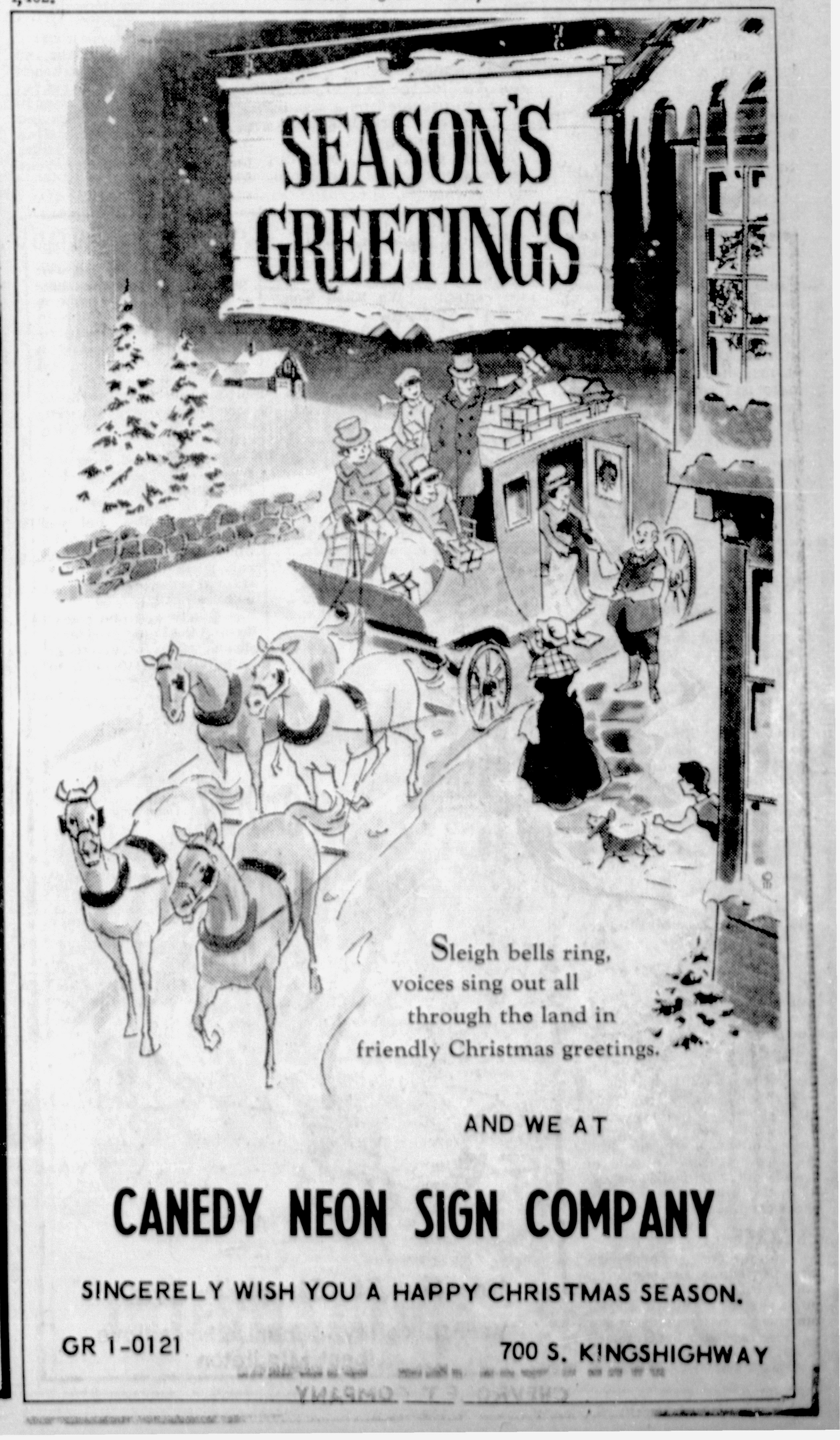

Peace on Earth

The Wise Men found the Wonder of that Holy Night. May you and your loved ones find its Peace.

Merry Christmas

CHARLES SCOTT

SCOTT INSURANCE AGENCY INC.


SEASON'S GREETINGS

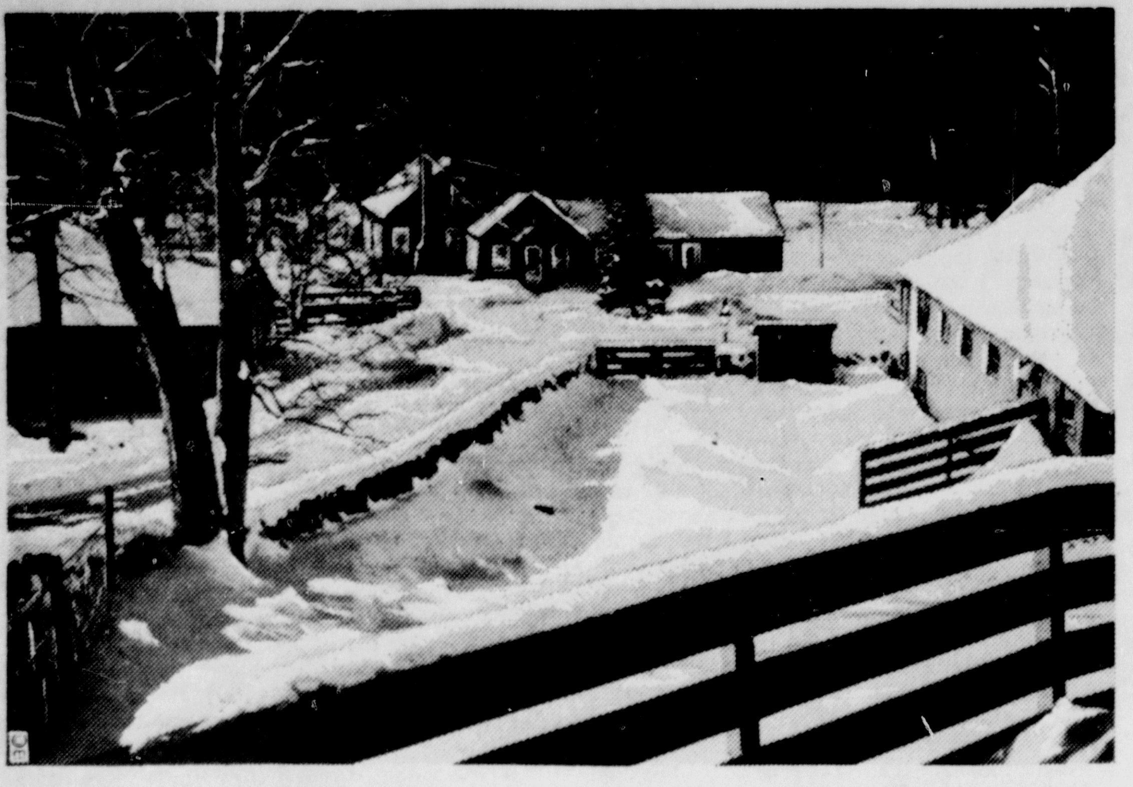
Sleigh bells ring, voices sing out all through the land in friendly Christmas greetings.

AND WE AT

CANEDY NEON SIGN COMPANY

SINCERELY WISH YOU A HAPPY CHRISTMAS SEASON.

GR 1-0121 700 S. KINGSHIGHWAY



QUIET COUNTRY LANDSCAPE COVERED WITH SNOW is traditional vision of Christmas cherished by most folks. Even in climes where snow never falls, dreams of a white Christmas dance in the heads of young and old. With a little imagination, Christmas is always a winter wonderland.

One Holiday Has Many Rituals

Though Christmas comes but once a year, there is certainly no one and only way to celebrate it. In addition to the many customs that are generally shared — lights, bells, trees, gifts, Santa, prayer and feasting — the special ways of observing the holiday are as varied and numerous as the communities and families involved.

Often the history and culture of a community is the inspiration for the way it celebrates Christmas. In other cases the "customs" are consciously developed, in an effort to express the spirit of the season. It doesn't take long for these community projects to become well-loved, even "old-fashioned" traditions.

Volumes could be filled with an account of interesting community Christmases, each of them different. A few are summarized below.

"Santa's Land, U.S.A."

Feature of the Christmas season at Putney, Vt., is "Santa's Land, U.S.A." Santa greets his friends here in one of his homes-away-from home — since the North Pole must be considered his official residence.

The building is set against a background of pine trees, in the foothills of Vermont's Green mountains. The large letters "S. C." on the chimney identify it as Santa's residence.

In New Orleans

Carol sings are a traditional part of the holiday season in New Orleans. Many of them are held across the street from St .Louis cathedral. This historic cathedral in the French Quarter is a focal point for the community's religious observances of Christmas.

Here youthful carolers from a private elementary school, La Petite Ecole, convene to sing the familiar songs, in both French and English.

"Christmas Tree Lane"

Important part of the holiday season in California is the famous ceremony of "Christmas Tree Lane" at Altadena.

Huge deodar cedars border a public throughfare in this city, and at Christmas it is transfromed into "Christmas Tree Lane." The trees are lit with thousands of bulbs, turned on at dusk on Christmas Eve, and motorists celebrate the spectacle by driving slowly along the lane.

The tall, graceful deodars were brought to California by Captain Frederick J. Woodbury who, while visiting in India, saw them growing on the slopes of the Himalayas. He returned with deodar seeds, which he planted on his ranch.

In 1885 his sons transplanted the young trees along what was then the principal roadway to the Woodbury ranch.

"City of Candlelight"

"Richmond — City of Candlelight' has been the Christmas theme for Richmond, Va., for the past five years.

Taking the cue from Colonial Williamsburg, Richmond sought to initiate the rebirth of an old-fashioned Christmas tradition by urging residents and organizations to "place an electric candle in every window."

The shopping area presents triple candles in evergreen bases set in the median strip; from the windows of the governor's mansion and the capitol glow electric candles; incoming planes are greeted with candles at the airport; virtually every building in the city cooperates.

In French Canada

In French-Canadian homes, one of the highlights of Christmas is the "Reveillon," a middle-of-the-night family feast, for adults. The meal is served after the return from midnight mass but the preparations start many weeks ahead.

Much of the food for the feast, nowadays, centers around turkey and trimmings. But the traditional dishes, including goose with nut stuffing, and such specialties as "tourtieres," or spicy pork pies, are still prepared for the Reveillon.

Actors Go A-Caroling

Community caroling in Hanover, Va., for the past 10 years has been provided by a group of actors from Barksdale theatre and friends.

Moving about the town in red costumes and carrying lighted candles, the carolers concentrate on houses with children and elderly people.

They approach the houses singing "Jingle Bells," render two more carols, and move away singing "We Wish You A Merry Christmas."

In New Mexico

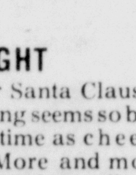
Indian, Spanish and American cultures all contribute to the ways of celebrating Christmas in New Mexico.

"Prayer dances" performed by the Indians unite their ancient ceremonials with their present Christianity. Following midnight mass on Christmas Eve, they hold four days of prayer dances. At Taos Pueblo, Indians conduct a "procession of torches" during Christmas week.

The candles known as luminarias are a Spanish contribution. Put up early in December, they are used to outline walls of houses and stores, as well as curbs and driveways.

Then there is the ceremony of the posada. For nine days, the story of the Nativity and the holy family's search for shelter is acted out by churches, hotels, social groups and families.

And, along with all the festive and religious observances of Christmas in New Mexico, it's certain that the American contribution, jolly old Santa Claus, is well remembered.



For Kissing

Secular and religious Christmas customs met in the old English "kissing bunch." This evergreen ball had mistletoe, for kissing, hung from the center.

But it also contained small dolls to represent Jesus, Mary and Joseph, as well as an array of fruits and colorful ornaments.

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CANDLELIGHT

Except for Santa Claus and the tree, nothing seems so bright at Christmastime as cheerful candlelight. More and more in every land, simple candles and exquisitely designed candles decorate windows and tables for Christmas and New Year festivities.

CAROLS AND CAROLING

Caroling was a popular pastime in England, where it is said to have come in common use after the Norman Conquest. Various religious carols composed in other lands were sung, and Englishmen produced some of our most beloved carols, including "Hark, The Herald Angels Sing" and "Joy To The World."

On Christmas eve, country carol singers spent half the night tramping the ice-bound ways and frosty woodlands, now and then striking up their old melodies, which sang of the heavenly birth and earth's substantial comforts and joys with impartial mixture. A fine hearty welcome greeted them at the houses and farmsteads, whose occupants sat up in impatient anticipation.

The CHRISTMAS FEAST

"For Food and Fellowship, Thank God", says the simplest of all graces, and of these two blessings there has never been any lack at Christmas time. A vast dinner of roast turkey, with all its trimmings, plum pudding and mince pies appear every year on countless tables throughout the world. Turkey, though now traditional, is a comparative newcomer, unknown in Europe before about 1542, and appearing then only as one among a variety of festival dishes. Goose or beef for Christmas pies were the early favorites in ordinary families, while in great houses there were swans, venison, peacocks and the boar's head.

Boar's head was eaten during the Scandinavian Yule in honor of the Sun-boar. At the great medieval Christmas banquets the head was garlanded with rosemary and bay, and an orange or an apple was thrust between the teeth.

Christmas puddings, as we know them today, date only from about 1670, and began as a stiffened form of plum porridge. This was made of meat broth, raisins, fruit juices, wine and spices thickened by bread crumbs.

USE TREE

Erect the tree in the backyard after Christmas and convert it into a bird feeder. Pieces of suet, popcorn, peanut butter, and all other morsels of food are tied to the outer branches. Do keep a pan of water nearby for birds must have water as well as food.

TIME FOR SURPRISES

Every Christmas season is greeted with joyful surprises. The wonders of a greenhouse never cease. It is a continuing source for gifts. This year you can choose a plant for that someone hard to shop for. Gifts from your greenhouse are gratefully received.

merry christmas

We wish you, one and all a joyous, fun-filled holiday season.

Center St. Sinclair Sta.

Vernon Kelley - Charlie Breedlove
Albert Middleton

Distinguished Scholar Had Doubts About Famous Christmas Poem

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"'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse."

With these lines begins the familiar poem, "A Visit from St. Nicholas." Today, this poem is a treasured part of the lore of Christmas, often quoted and published at the Yuletide season.

Surprisingly, the poet who created it was far from proud of his work.

A distinguished Biblical scholar and professor of divinity, Dr. Clement Clark Moore wrote the poem for the amusement of his children at Christmas in 1822. A visitor in the home at the time copied it and had it published a year later in the Troy, N.Y., Sentinel.

The poem appeared anonymously, because Dr. Moore felt that he, as a professor of divinity, should not be associated with such "undignified" work.

For more than 20 years, he refused to take credit for the poem. In 1844 the poem was published and for the first time credited to its creator, Clement Clark Moore.

The Night The Hound Learned to Howl

It was the lion that gave the party, after all, though the tiger, elephant, whale and French poodle all disputed his claim as king of beasts.

But when it turned out the lion's nephew ran an ice cream plant, it was decided the lion should have the honor of inviting all the animals to a wonderful party in the barn on the night of the first Christmas.

That was a long time ago and there never was a party like it, according to the lions, who should know.

There was so much ice cream --for the lion did himself proud -- that the whale swelled up greatly and got somewhat ill for a few minutes. And it is well known that to this day you cannot persuade a whale to eat ice cream any more.

I guess you know that in those days whales got in and out of the water as they wished or as directed by their mothers, very much as children nowadays get in and out of bathtubs. Now the whale lives in the sea, which is no bother to him since he has learned to like water. It is always a possibility, and young people should remember it.

Naturally there were tigers then, just as now, but in those days they were more friendly. They have never been the same since people tried putting them in tanks, but in those days anybody could scratch a tiger's ears if he wished.

Cats and mice got on well together then, though a certain coolness has cropped up since, and ostriches and peacocks and leopards even then were so well got up they never gave a thought to their appearance and felt free to attend the greatest events just as they were.

Everybody was having a splendid time, except for a small hound who was the only young animal there. It was a mistake to invite him, but then lions make mistakes like everybody else. The pup had bigger feet and longer ears than usual and he felt the older animals were staring at him, though to tell you the truth they were much too busy with their ice cream to do so.

Being a well-bred hound, even though he was sleepy, he thought he ought to try to enjoy the party and be a good guest for the lion. Besides this was his chance to ask advice from distinguished elders about how to howl.

I don't know if you know this, but small hounds worry a lot about their howl. They don't know how, and that makes them self-conscious.

"I beg your pardon, whale," said the hound to that distinguished sea prince, "I wonder if you would be good enough to advise me how to howl? I have trouble with it."

"Eh," stated the whale, who had not yet got sick on ice cream but was well on the way. He looked down at the pup and could not fully approve what he saw. Those ears and those feet. You don't see whales going around like that. Still, it was a clean-cut dog and it did, after all, have the good sense to go to a real expert for advice. So the whale began:

"Sir," said the whale, who always liked to show his democratic nature by calling his inferiors "sir," -- "Sir, you indeed have a problem. Think of it as a challenge. You will have a long course ahead of you, but with proper guidance, a respect for learning and plenty of hard work you may eventually learn to howl properly.

"Actually, howl is not the correct word. we whales call it 'spouting' and I say this because it helps a young fellow to use words correctly."

"I had sort of wanted to howl," said the pup with great deference, but with some doubt whether spouting is the same thing.

"Very well," went on the whale, who was too polite to notice other people's errors. "As to spouting carefully, it is difficult but not impossible. My family have done rather well at it for some generations. You would find it easier if you had an extra hole in your head, like a whale, but try not to dwell on your defects. Sea water is best. You pump it in and you pump it out. Very simple. But like everything else it depends on a certain vigor and style and years of practice. Feel free," he said noticing his ice cream was melting, "to consul me if you need further help."

The small hound wisely did not attempt the extra hole in the head, but he did try some salt water and made rather a flood on the back porch. It did not help the howl much, either.

"Your trouble," said the tiger who liked to investigate everything and had gone to see if the washing machine was broken after he noticed all the water, "your trouble is you point your head straight up and close your mouth. I have seen other hounds making the same mistake. To howl properly, though the correct word is roar, if I may set you straight, you open the jaws as wide as possible. Try to place the sound half a mile straight ahead. Like this!"

"ROAR - R - R - R - R!"

The noise alarmed the monkeys, and the duck's wife said she was going straight home if the tiger was going to threaten her, and the tiger had to explain he meant no harm but was only trying to help a young person and it would jolly well be a good thing if more people took the same interest he did.

The hound, trying the tiger method, found that when he opened his jaws wide, he always yawned. It did nothing for his howl.

The chicken, the sheep and the alligator all stopped to offer valuable advice and the alligator went so far as to say he knew a number of hounds in South Carolina and considered them a good established up-country family.

"Not so good be bellowing, mind you, but then to bellow well you need good swamp air and tannic acid in the water."

The rooster pointed out it was a common faul of beginners to try it at night instead of at dawn, and he felt that, on the whole, the best results could only be achieved while perched over a barn door.

Fortunately the small hound did not break all his bones or entirely drown or die of artichoke poisoning ("nothing like artichokes for developing the voice," the pig had said) but he faithfully followed all the advice as well as he could. Nothing helped.

"Ah," he said, "I'll never learn to howl properly. Uncle Luke lives way the other side of La Grange and I'll never get that far, and there isn't a soul left in my family to teach me.

"The whale and tiger and chicken and everybody else, even the possum and oyster (whose advice was least practical of all) have been most kind. But I still don't howl like a fine hound."

Not one of them, he thought sadly, had any real idea what it means to a hound to bay at the moon. With great style and passion.

Midnight drew on. The old animals said soon the baby would be born and what an honor it was to be celebrating in the very barn. The small hound was however sleepy and wondered how the old animals --- many of them 16 or even 20 -- could stay up so late.

He felt embarrassed to have asked so much help from so many people with so little to show for it. He wished he could help them in return, but the idea of a pup helping the whale himself was absurd, so he stopped thinking about that.

Besides, the sleepier he got, the more he wished he had not come to the party at all. The heat and the thousand perfumes made him want to be back home in the Tennessee woods with stubble fields all around.

The whale, he noticed, was beginning to get messy with his ice cream, and the leopard's wife was beginning to talk too loud. A black and white striped gentleman in fur had surely put on too much cologne or something, and the mule was beginning to tell his jokes over and over until people had to laugh in self-defense.

The hound padded downstairs to wash.

The room was full of smoke and though the hound had no experience with fire he knew something was wrong and something had to be done.

"I must get help and put out the fire (which had all started when the ermine went out for mints and left the plum puddings untended, and the brandy got too hot too soon).

"Alas," said the hound, "dessert will be ruint and everybody will either get scorched or scared to death."

He loped over to the flames and swatted one with his paw. He knew it would hurt in theory. He was surprised it hurt in practice. It made him quite angry and he decided to swat out the other little flame too. And it hurt also.

Suddenly there was more little flames than there had been and he realized he never should have tried to put them out by himself, but run straight upstairs and told the lion.

He discovered it is not fun to put out fires and wished animals had fire departments like people do. He swatted one flame after another and then began to panic. The flames were little but there were a lot of them. He had started out helping the dumb ermine (who was still out for mints) and all of a sudden he was fighting for his life. He looked around but there wasn't much to put the fire out with. Then it occurred to him -- his ears.

They were enormous and magnificent beyond belief, even for a hound. He pressed one great ear with his paw and ten flames died at once. In no time, the fire was out, and because it was not all that big a fire and because he had been careful, he was not badly burned. But it did hurt a lot.

And he began to feel very sorry for himself. Nobody had taught him to howl. Nobody had made him feel really at home. And now his beautiful ears hurt and the velvet was partly singed off and he probably wouldn't even place in the next puppy show (Hound Division.)

There had been this wretched fire to put out and all because the ermine didn't watch the puddings and now the hound's paws hurt too.

"Owwhroooooooooo..." he began. And even while he was feeling sorry about everything he noticed he was performing a proper howl.

He galloped upstairs three at a time to howl for the whale and the alligator and the chicken and the pig with his awful artichokes and--

But everything in the room was different.

The whale was not slopping his ice cream, the leopard's wife was not talking for a change, the pig had set aside his artichokes and even the dumb ermine (who had dropped his mints) looked strangely dignified.

The hound had never seen animals quite so clearly, as if there were some different light on them. He saw for the first time they all had scars. The whale had a harpoon mark, the flank of the leopard had a 9-inch scar, the oyster had an inconvenient pearl and the friendly mule had sore places from a cheap bridle.

Facing them was a yong woman and her child, thrust out at arm's length. A man stood at the side.

They all looked straight ahead at her and nobody moved and nobody said a word. No telling how long they would have stayed like that, but there was a great racket outside. At first it sounded like a storm, then it sounded more like music, and then you could har the words.

The animals began to stir.

"Glory," spouted the whale. "Glory," bellowed the alligator. "Glory" grunted the pig and he sounded beautiful for a change. "Glory" crowed the rooster and "Glory" cried they all and "Glory" howled the hound.

The small hound noticed the baby, had no scars at all.

"Blessed art thou in thy kingdom," sang the man, and when the animals saw he was kneeling, then they knelt too.

And they sang all together. The small hound sang no better than the rest. And nor worse. And they all went home and had a merry Christmas

Good night, Tiger. Good night Lamb. Good night, Small Hound. Thy mother sing thee lullaby.

Angel Cakes Are Heavenly Fare

Angel food cake, homemade or store-bought, makes a glamorous dessert when piled high with canned fruit cocktail and fluffy whipped cream. Garnish the top and serving plate with little clusters of fruit cocktail and fresh mint leaves. You'll not forget this "Fruit and Cream Angel" soon!

Fruit Cream Angel

1 small angel food cake
½ pint whipping cream
2 tablespoons sugar
2 cups canned fruit cocktail

Hollow out center of cake, leaving a 1½ inch rim. Fill in bottom with cake cut from center. Whip cream until stiff. Gradually beat in sugar. Fold in 1 cup well-drained fruit cocktail. Heap into center of cake. Garnish top and sides with remaining fruit cocktail.

Makes 8 to 10 servings.

DOMINICAN HOLIDAY

Christmas remains a religious holiday in the Dominican Republic. The Christmas dinner is enjoyed generally after the Christmas Eve midnight mass. Carols are sung in the streets.

Through trade and social relations with the United States, Santa Claus is becoming more popular, but the children continue to receive their presents on January 6, when gold, frankincense, and myrrh were traditionally given by the Wise Men.

GOOD WISHES FOR Christmas

Children's cheery voices raised in Christmas song express the good will we feel for all our friends. Thanks and Merry Christmas!

SIKESTON PRODUCTION CREDIT ASSOCIATION

A Joyous Christmas

The glowing light
of the wondrous star
shone down upon a humble
stable at Bethlehem, revealing
to the Wise Men, and to all, the
Hope and Promise of the world. We
wish for you, on this Christmas Day,
hearts happy and joyous as the Wise Men's.

CENTRAL PACKING COMPANY

QUIET COUNTRY LANDSCAPE COVERED WITH SNOW is traditional vision of Christmas cherished by most folks. Even in climes where snow never falls, dreams of a white Christmas dance in the heads of young and old. With a little imagination, Christmas is always a winter wonderland.

One Holiday Has Many Rituals

Though Christmas comes but once a year, there is certainly no one and only way to celebrate it. In addition to the many customs that are generally shared — lights, bells, trees, gifts, Santa, prayer and feasting — the special ways of observing the holiday are as varied and numerous as the communities and families involved.

Often the history and culture of a community is the inspiration for the way it celebrates Christmas. In other cases the "customs" are consciously developed, in an effort to express the spirit of the season. It doesn't take long for these community projects to become well-loved, even "old-fashioned" traditions.

Volumes could be filled with an account of interesting community Christmases, each of them different. A few are summarized below.

"Santa's Land, U.S.A."

Feature of the Christmas season at Putney, Vt., is "Santa's Land, U.S.A." Santa greets his friends here in one of his homes-away-from home — since the North Pole must be considered his official residence.

The building is set against a background of pine trees, in the foothills of Vermont's Green mountains. The large letters "S. C." on the chimney identify it as Santa's residence.

In New Orleans

Carol sings are a traditional part of the holiday season in New Orleans. Many of them are held across the street from St .Louis cathedral. This historic cathedral in the French Quarter is a focal point for the community's religious observances of Christmas.

Here youthful carolers from a private elementary school, La Petite Ecole, convene to sing the familiar songs, in both French and English.

"Christmas Tree Lane"

Important part of the holiday season in California is the famous ceremony of "Christmas Tree Lane" at Altadena.

Huge deodar cedars border a public throughfare in this city, and at Christmas it is transfromed into "Christmas Tree Lane." The trees are lit with thousands of bulbs, turned on at dusk on Christmas Eve, and motorists celebrate the spectacle by driving slowly along the lane.

The tall, graceful deodars were brought to California by Captain Frederick J. Woodbury who, while visiting in India, saw them growing on the slopes of the Himalayas. He returned with deodar seeds, which he planted on his ranch.

In 1885 his sons transplanted the young trees along what was then the principal roadway to the Woodbury ranch.

"City of Candlelight"

"Richmond — City of Candlelight' has been the Christmas theme for Richmond, Va., for the past five years.

Taking the cue from Colonial Williamsburg, Richmond sought to initiate the rebirth of an old-fashioned Christmas tradition by urging residents and organizations to "place an electric candle in every window."

The shopping area presents triple candles in evergreen bases set in the median strip; from the windows of the governor's mansion and the capitol glow electric candles; incoming planes are greeted with candles at the airport; virtually every building in the city cooperates.

In French Canada

In French-Canadian homes, one of the highlights of Christmas is the "Reveillon," a middle-of-the-night family feast, for adults. The meal is served after the return from midnight mass but the preparations start many weeks ahead.

Much of the food for the feast, nowadays, centers around turkey and trimmings. But the traditional dishes, including goose with nut stuffing, and such specialties as "tourtieres," or spicy pork pies, are still prepared for the Reveillon.

Actors Go A-Caroling

Community caroling in Hanover, Va., for the past 10 years has been provided by a group of actors from Barksdale theatre and friends.

Moving about the town in red costumes and carrying lighted candles, the carolers concentrate on houses with children and elderly people.

They approach the houses singing "Jingle Bells," render two more carols, and move away singing "We Wish You A Merry Christmas."

In New Mexico

Indian, Spanish and American cultures all contribute to the ways of celebrating Christmas in New Mexico.

"Prayer dances" performed by the Indians unite their ancient ceremonials with their present Christianity. Following midnight mass on Christmas Eve, they hold four days of prayer dances. At Taos Pueblo, Indians conduct a "procession of torches" during Christmas week.

The candles known as luminarias are a Spanish contribution. Put up early in December, they are used to outline walls of houses and stores, as well as curbs and driveways.

Then there is the ceremony of the posada. For nine days, the story of the Nativity and the holy family's search for shelter is acted out by churches, hotels, social groups and families.

And, along with all the festive and religious observances of Christmas in New Mexico, it's certain that the American contribution, jolly old Santa Claus, is well remembered.

For Kissing

Secular and religious Christmas customs met in the old English "kissing bunch." This evergreen ball had mistletoe, for kissing, hung from the center.

But it also contained small dolls to represent Jesus, Mary and Joseph, as well as an array of fruits and colorful ornaments.

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CANDLELIGHT

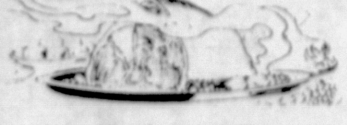
Except for Santa Claus and the tree, nothing seems so bright at Christmastime as cheerful candlelight. More and more in every land, simple candles and exquisitely designed candles decorate windows and tables for Christmas and New Year festivities.

CAROLS AND CAROLING

Caroling was a popular pastime in England, where it is said to have come in common use after the Norman Conquest. Various religious carols composed in other lands were sung, and Englishmen produced some of our most beloved carols, including "Hark, The Herald Angels Sing" and "Joy To The World."

On Christmas eve, country carol singers spent half the night tramping the icebound ways and frosty woodlands, now and then striking up their old melodies, which sang of the heavenly birth and earth's substantial comforts and joys with impartial mixture. A fine hearty welcome greeted them at the houses and farmsteads, whose occupants sat up in impatient anticipation.

The CHRISTMAS FEAST



"For Food and Fellowship, Thank God", says the simplest of all graces, and of these two blessings there has never been any lack at Christmas time. A vast dinner of roast turkey, with all its trimmings, plum pudding and mince pies appear every year on countless tables throughout the world. Turkey, though now traditional, is a comparative newcomer, unknown in Europe before about 1542, and appearing then only as one among a variety of festival dishes. Goose or beef for Christmas pies were the early favorites in ordinary families, while in great houses there were swans, venison, peacocks and the boar's head.

Boar's head was eaten during the Scandinavian Yule in honor of the Sun-boar. At the great medieval Christmas banquets the head was garlanded with rosemary and bay, and an orange or an apple was thrust between the teeth.

Christmas puddings, as we know them today, date only from about 1670, and began as a stiffened form of plum porridge. This was made of meat broth, raisins, fruit juices, wine and spices thickened by bread crumbs.

USE TREE

Erect the tree in the backyard after Christmas and convert it into a bird feeder. Pieces of suet, popcorn, peanut butter, and all other morsels of food are tied to the outer branches. Do keep a pan of water nearby for birds must have water as well as food.

TIME FOR SURPRISES

Every Christmas season is greeted with joyful surprises. The wonders of a greenhouse never cease. It is a continuing source for gifts. This year you can choose a plant for that someone hard to shop for. Gifts from your greenhouse are gratefully received.

merry christmas

We wish you, one and all
a joyous, fun-filled
holiday season.

Center St. Sinclair Sta.
Vernon Kelley - Charlie Breedlove
Albert Middleton

Distinguished Scholar Had Doubts About Famous Christmas Poem

"'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse."

With these lines begins the familiar poem, "A Visit from St. Nicholas." Today, this poem is a treasured part of the lore of Christmas, often quoted and published at the Yuletide season.

Surprisingly, the poet who created it was far from proud of his work.

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A distinguished Biblical scholar and professor of divinity, Dr. Clement Clark Moore wrote the poem for the amusement of his children at Christmas in 1822. A visitor in the home at the time copied it and had it published a year later in the Troy, N.Y., Sentinel.

The poem appeared anonymously, because Dr. Moore felt that he, as a professor of divinity, should not be associated with such "undignified" work.

For more than 20 years, he refused to take credit for the poem. In 1844 the poem was published and for the first time credited to its creator, Clement Clark Moore.

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It was the lion that gave the party, after all, though the tiger, elephant, whale and French poodle all disputed his claim as king of beasts.

But when it turned out the lion's nephew ran an ice cream plant, it was decided the lion should have the honor of inviting all the animals to a wonderful party in the barn on the night of the first Christmas.

That was a long time ago and there never was a party like it, according to the lions, who should know.

There was so much ice cream --for the lion did himself proud -- that the whale swelled up greatly and got somewhat ill for a few minutes. And it is well known that to this day you cannot persuade a whale to eat ice cream any more.

I guess you know that in those days whales got in and out of the water as they wished or as directed by their mothers, very much as children nowadays get in and out of bathtubs. Now the whale lives in the sea, which is no bother to him since he has learned to like water. It is always a possibility, and young people should remember it.

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I don't know if you know this, but small hounds worry a lot about their howl. They don't know how, and that makes them self-conscious.

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"Glory," spouted the whale. "Glory," bellowed the alligator. "Glory" grunted the pig and he sounded beautiful for a change. "Glory" crowed the rooster and "Glory" cried they all and "Glory" howled the hound.

The small hound noticed the baby, had no scars at all.

"Blessed art thou in thy kingdom," sang the man, and when the animals saw he was kneeling, then they knelt too.

And they sang all together. The small hound sang no better than the rest. And nor worse. And they all went home and had a merry Christmas

Good night, Tiger. Good night Lamb. Good night, Small Hound. Thy mother sing thee lullaby.

DOMINICAN HOLIDAY

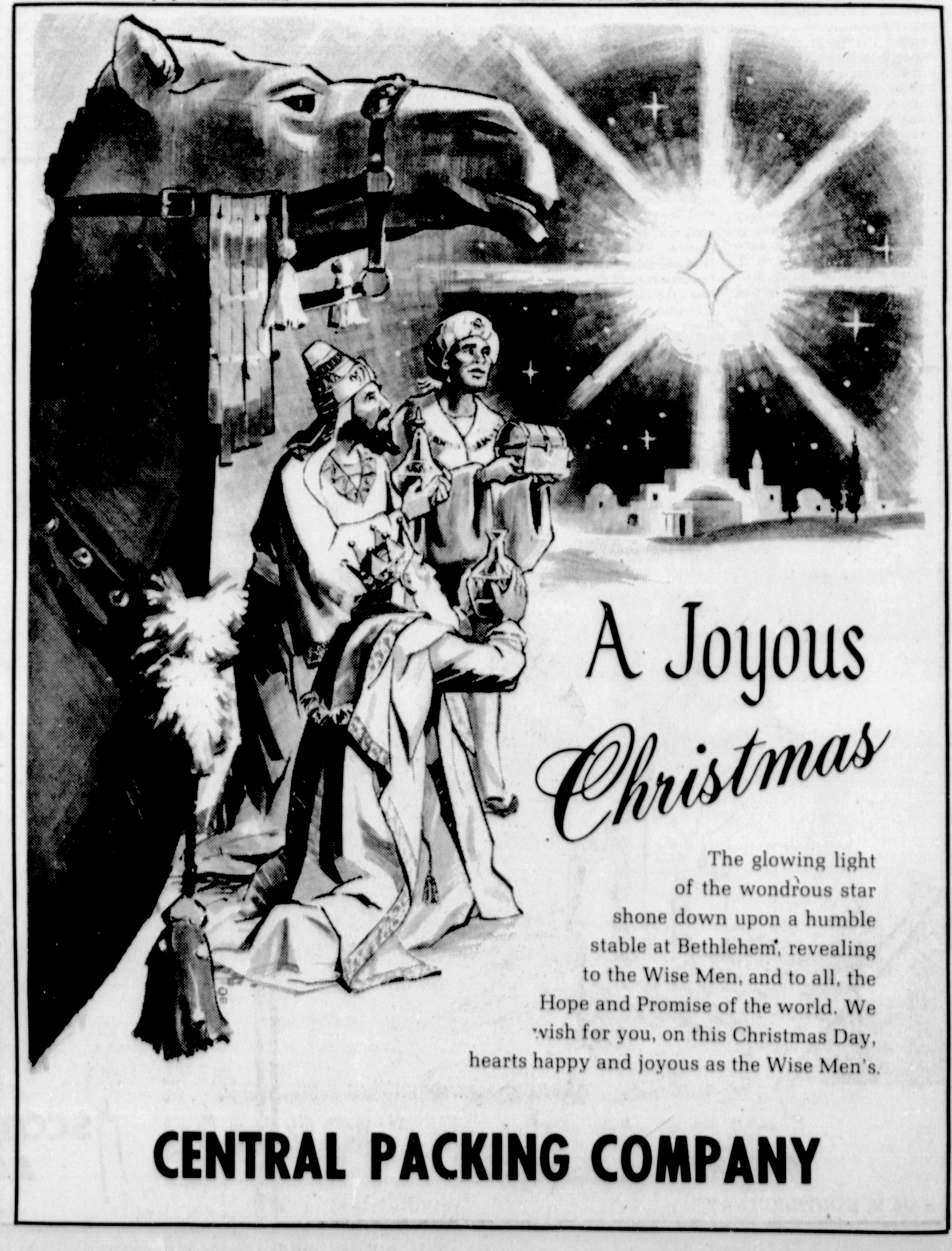
Christmas remains a religious holiday in the Dominican Republic. The Christmas dinner is enjoyed generally after the Christmas Eve midnight mass. Carols are sung in the streets.

Through trade and social relations with the United States, Santa Claus is becoming more popular, but the children continue to receive their presents on January 6, when gold, frankincense, and myrrh were traditionally given by the Wise Men.

GOOD
WISHES
FOR Christmas

Children's cheery voices raised in Christmas
song express the good will we feel for
all our friends. Thanks and Merry Christmas!

SIKESTON PRODUCTION
CREDIT ASSOCIATION

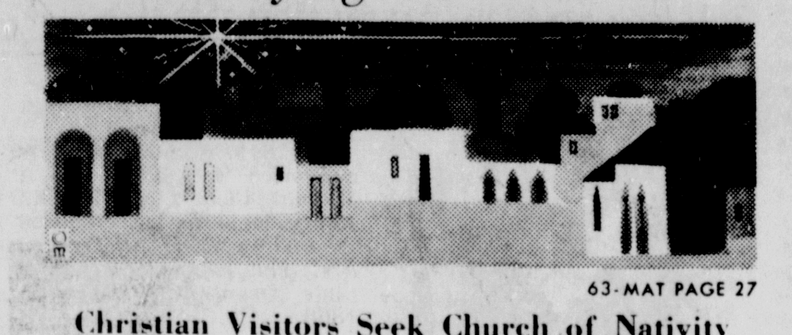


A Joyous
Christmas

The glowing light
of the wondrous star
shone down upon a humble
stable at Bethlehem, revealing
to the Wise Men, and to all, the
Hope and Promise of the world. We
wish for you, on this Christmas Day,
hearts happy and joyous as the Wise Men's.

CENTRAL PACKING COMPANY

Journeying to Bethlehem



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Christian Visitors Seek Church of Nativity For Three Celebrations of Christmas

Pilgrimage to Bethlehem is for thousands of Christians each year the focal point of the religious observance of Christmas. Visitors of many faiths make the trip to Bethlehem, now a part of Jordan, to the Church of the Nativity above the Grotto of the Nativity where Christ was born.

The manger so familiar to all who know the Christmas story was an improvised stable in a cave hewn out of rock, near the center of the hill town of Bethlehem.

Christmas is observed three times at Bethlehem, and for each observance the Mandelbaum Gate between the Israel and Arab sectors of Jerusalem is opened to admit the Christian pilgrims.

Roman Catholic, Greek Orthodox and Armenian denominations share the Church of the Nativity. Roman Catholic churches begin the Christmas celebrations with masses on Christmas Eve, December 25.

Eastern churches observe Christ's birth in January. For the Greek Orthodox churches, which still follow the old Julian calendar, Holy Night is January 6, Christmas Day January 7. Armenian churches celebrate both Christmas and Epiphany on January 19.

Those of the Protestant faiths gather in Shepherds Fields, the nearby site where, according to tradition, the shepherds heard the angel of the Lord come to tell of the Nativity.

Lithographer "Fathered" American Greetings, Encouraged Artists

To Louis Prang, a native of Breslau, Germany, goes the credit for being "father of the American Christmas card."

Prang, a lithographer who began a greeting card business in Roxbury, Mass., exhibited his own cards at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia in 1875. He then had the idea of holding an annual competition to obtain the best of American art for cards.

Hundreds of paintings were entered in Prang's contest, for prizes from two hundred to one thousand dollars. Winners, with two exceptions, were artists born in the United States.

Women artists were well-represented among winners. Rosina Emmet was the mother of the late author and playwright, Robert Emmet Sherwood. Others were Dora Wheeler, Anne Morse, Lizbeth Humphrey and Florence Taber.

The group of 20 Prang prize cards is owned by Norcross, Inc., greeting card publishers.

What The Label Mean... Sausage

COOKED SAUSAGE.
BY: NANCY DUCKWORTH

Cooked sausages can be the busy homemaker's answer to a hundred-and-one intriguing new menu ideas.

Links are great for main dishes and can be broiled, boiled, baked, fried or grilled. Sliced, they're ideal for sandwiches, appetizers or snacks--diced they're perfect for salads, casseroles and hors d'oeuvres. Or, use them to add an extra sparkle to scrambled eggs, baked beans, scalloped potatoes, or creamed corn.

But best of all, they're 100 percent edible, and can be readied on a moment's notice when neighbors drop in or unexpected company arrives.

Unfortunately, many homemakers allow the foreign names to confuse and prevent them from experimenting with sausage.

Don't be one of them--learn what the label means on cooked sausage and join the connoisseurs world of sophisticated flavor.

And, if the label carries the mark of Federal meat inspection, you have the assurance of knowing that the sausage you buy is wholesome, safe to eat, and truthfully labeled. This mark means the sausage has passed exacting tests designed for your protection--the same tests that are required for all meat products produced for sale in interstate commerce.

In making cooked sausage, beef, pork, veal and lamb may be used separately or in combination depending on the variety of the sausage being made. Cuts such as pork shoulder and beef chuck, brisket, flank and selected meat trimmings are the principal meat ingredients, while variety meats such as liver are also used in certain types of sausage.

Sausage produced under Federal inspection must indicate which meats are used.

The fresh meat is chopped to a desired consistency, and seasonings added according to an exacting recipe. If the meat is to be cured, the curing agents are added too.

Most seasoning formulas are built around salt and pepper, while a list of others might include allspice, cinnamon, caraway seeds, cardamon, celery seeds, cloves, coriander, cumin, ginger, marjoram, mustard seed, nutmeg, paprika, sage and thyme. Condiments such as onion, garlic, lemon juice, pistachio nuts and aged wine are common, too.

Regardless of the combination of meats and spices, all formulas for federally inspected sausage must be approved by the U.S. Department of Agriculture's Consumer and Marketing Service before they can be used.

Three formulas, as well as the entire sausage-making process and equipment, must conform to basic guidelines to insure a wholesome, truthfully labeled product.

Such advance approval assures consumers that they can expect the same basic type of sausage when buying those with similar names but of different brands--while at the same time permitting processors enough latitude of individual brand distinctions.

After chopping and seasoning, the sausage mixture is stuffed into cellulose, fibrous or plastic casings. The stuffed casings are fed into a machine which twists or string-ties the sausage to form links of varying lengths.

Sausage to be designated as "smoked cooked"--as opposed to "cooked" or "cooked smoked"-- goes into the smokehouse after linking. They may be given a "cold smoke" at low temperature, or a "regular smoke" at higher temperatures, or either light or heavy intensity for variations in flavor.

"Smoked cooked" sausage is next cooked--in thermostatically-controlled cookers, and then sprayed with cold water and hung in a cooler to dry before packaging.

C&MS inspectors supervise the process to make sure the sausage is cooked to the proper internal temperature and that sanitary conditions are maintained.

There's a wide range of varieties of "smoked cooked" sausage, from such all-time favorites as frankfurters and bologna to the German mortadella and Polish kielbasa.

They come in all shapes and sizes and are the most popular type of sausage. They must be stored under refrigeration and can be kep this way for up to a week after purchase.

While smoked cooked sausage can be eaten without cooking, the flavor of some are enhanced by serving them hot. This group includes:

Breakfast sausage, in both links and patties, is usually a mixture of coarsely ground beef and pork, flavored with hardwood smoke. It can be quickly heated on a grill or under the broiler, and is ideal with pancakes, eggs, french toast or for quick suppers.

Bohemian prosky sausage is garlic flavored, and made of cured pork and veal or beef, and usually seasoned with coriander, ginger, mustard, and lemon juice and ring. It comes in links 1-3/4 inches in diameter and 4 inches long, and is excellent for grilling.

Frankfurters, also called weiners and hot dogs, are the most popular sausage. Made of all beef or a mixture of beef, pork and veal, they are cured an seasoned with all spice, cinnamon, coriander, garlic, ginger, mustard, and red pepper. They are stuffed into natural or artificial casings in in conventional 4-inch lengths, or in "foot-long" or tiny cocktail size.

Kielbasa, or Polish sausage, is made of coarsely ground cured prok and beef which has been highly seasoned with garlic. The links are 1 1/2 inches in diameter and either 4-5 or 8-10 inches long.

Knackwurst, also called knockblauch or garlic sausage, is made like frankfurters but with more garlic. While knackwurst is linked in 3-4 inch lengths, knockblauch is usually in longer links and is sliced before serving. Both are naturals with sauerkraut or German potato salad.

Linguisa, longaniza or chovrica are Polish sausage made from coarsely ground pork butts seasoned with garlic, cumin seeds and cinnamon. The meat is cured in a vinegar pickle for 2-3 days before stuffing, and then smoked for about 12 hours.

Mettwurst is made from cured beef and pork; is usually spiced with allspice, coriander, ginger and mustard, and stuffed into casings 1 1/2 inches in diameter.

Smokies, about the same size as frankfurters, are made of coarsely ground cured beef and pork, but more heavily smoked than franks for a rich smokey flavor. They are great for cookouts or served for breakfast with eggs.

Another group of "smoked cooked" sausage is customarily served cold, as in sandwiches and salads, or as appetizers (although they, too, may be added to casseroles, etc.) This group includes:

Berliner sausage, made of cured coarsely ground pork and mildly cured beef, and sometimes a little veal, it contains no spices. However, it is moked from 2-4 hours and then cooked in water 4-6 hours to develop the cured flavor.

Bologna, the "big brother" of the frankfurter, is the second most popular sausage. Basically made of finely cut cured pork and beef, it is usually seasoned with cloves, coriander, garlic and ginger. The most popular form is that in artificial or natural casings, 3-1/3 to 5 inches in diameter, with each "link" weighing 5 to 30 pounds. It's mostly sold in chunks or sliced, although there are variations of bologna--such as country-style, all-beef, and ham-style--each with a slightly different grind, shape, and/or seasoning. Two others, ring and round bologna, come in 1 1/2 inch diameter casings, and are customarily served hot.

Galician sausage, made from cured pork and beef and seasoned with garlic and coriander, has a distinctive "wrinkled" appearance as a result of being cooled in a draft after smoking at a very high temperature.

German-style mortadella is a high grade of finely-chopped bologna sausage with cubes of fat pork and pistachio nuts added. It comes in casings about 4-5 inches in diameter.

No list of "smoked cooked" sausage would be complete without mention of canned Vienna sausage. Similar to frankfurters, these tiny tidbits are a favorite appetizer, and can be served hot or cold.

The second group of cooked sausage is those designated "smoked cooked" is that the smoking is done after the cooking has been completed.

This second group is usually prepared from fresh, uncured meats, but, occasionally, some cured meats are used. The sausage is thoroughly cooked, ready to serve, but does require refrigerated storage. Included in this group are:

Blood sausage or blurtwurst is made of diced, cooked pork fat, finely ground cooked meat, and gelatin-producing carcass parts--all mixed with beef blood. It is seasoned with allspice, ground cloves, and onions; ladeled into casings and cooked in hot water. Some varieties are then smoked.

Blood-and-tongue sausage, a gourmet's delight, consists of two or three cooked and cured lamb or pork tongues arranged lengthwise in the center of blood sausage. It may be seasoned with allspice, ginger, and marjoram, and is usually smoked.

Liverwrust or liversausage is made of finely ground cured pork and livers, and mustard. You'll find it fresh and smoked --the principal difference being that smoked liver sausage has been woodsmoked after cooking. Both the fresh and smoked are high in food value, particularly vitamin A and iron.

The art of smoking liver sausage was developed during the Middle Ages in Brunswick, Germany--thus the origin of the name braunschweiger. Today, it is the most popular of all liver sausage.

New England-style sausage is made of large pieces of cured pork presses together with small quantities of beef. This sausage boasts a delicate ham-like flavor.

No matter how you serve any of these tasty and tempting sausages, make sure your family is getting the safest sausage by buying only those with the familiar mark of Federal meat inspection.

It tells you that the sausage is wholesome, was derived from healthy animals, was processed under sanitary conditions, and is honestly packaged and truthfully labeled.

Not all sausages are federally inspected, so look for your symbol of protection provided by the USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service.

NAMING CHRISTMAS

Christmas means both prayerful worship and festive merry-making. The holy meaning of the day is expressed in its name.

The Latin name for Christmas translates as the Feast or Birthday of Our Lord. The English Christmas means the Mass of Christ, a meaning which is closely paralleled by the Dutch "Kermis". In Germany it's "Weihnacht", or sacred night.

Popular Christmas Stollen

For two large loaves you'll need: 1 cup milk, ½ cup sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 cakes compressed yeast, 5 cups flour, 2 eggs beaten, 1 cup seedless raisins, ¾ cup butter softened, ½ cup citron, ½ cup glazed cherries, 1½ teaspoons grated lemon rind, ¼ teaspoon nutmeg, ¼ cup butter, ¼ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, Confectioner's frosting, nuts and candied fruit for trim.

Scald milk, add ½ cup sugar and the salt. Cool to lukewarm. Add crumbled yeast and mix thoroughly. Add one cup of flour and stir until smooth. Cover and let rise until double in bulk. Add the beaten eggs, softened butter, fruit and nutmeg and mix well. Add remainder of flour to make a dough stiff enough to knead. Knead until smooth and elastic. Allow to rise until double. Knead down and divide in two. Roll each half into a circle about 8 inches in diameter. Spread with softened butter and sugar. Make a crease down the center of the dough and fold over. Place in greased loaf pans and let rise until double in bulk. Bake in moderate oven 350 degrees, for 30 to 40 minutes. Frost with confectioners' frosting and sprinkle with nuts or fruit.

Stollen will keep for a week at least. It can be cut in thin slices and toasted, or buttered and placed under the broiler until lightly browned.

Pioneer Break in Illegitimacy Cycle

By Louise Chase
Women's Medical News Service

A teen-age out-of-wedlock pregnancy can, if imaginatively and constructively dealt with, help a youngster break the cycle of dependecy, of despair, of defiance, which usually landed her in her predicament, rather than imprison her in that cycle as it has often done in the past.

This is one conclusion from an experiment conducted by the Yale-New Haven Medical Center and reported by Dr. Phillip M. Sarrel, of the Center to the recent meeting of the American Public Health Association.

Dr. Sarrel observed, "The results of the one year's experience are encouraging. We are most impressed by the fact that 94 percent of our patients are now productive human beings and for the moment have ceased to be reproductive ones."

Physicians and social workers have long been aware, Dr. Sarrel noted, that when a youngster from an impoverished background has one out-of-wedlock pregnancy this usually signals the beginning of the cycle. "The cycle consists of failure to continue education," the physician said, "of dependency on welfare, of failure to create a stable family, of additional illegitimate pregnancies." The results, he observed, is the "transformation of a young frightened girl 'caught' by a pregnancy, into a depressed, defeated, and dependent unmarried mother of five or six children."

DISCOURAGED REPEATERS

Dr. Sarrel pointed out that of 63 girls who delivered an out-of-wedlock baby in the Center in 1963, 57 percent were repeaters a year later. Another study showed that of 100 unwed girls who gave birth at age 17 or under, 05 were pregnant again within a five-year period. They had 240 more babies plus nine abortions. Sixty of the 100 girls and their children are supported by welfare. Only 36 of the girls married in that period with only nine remaining married.

In response to such conditions, the Center one year ago mobilizes its resources to help break the cycle. It began with 50 girls.

As soon as a youngster 17 or under registered at the clinic for prenatal care she was invited by a social worker to participate in a special group program. If the girl agreed to participate, the social worker, with her permission, visited the girl's home, explaining the program and its objectives to the family. At this time the home environment was fully evaluated.

GROUP DISCUSSIONS

The girl then joined a group of six or seven others who were expecting babies at about the same time. The group met every week with the obstetrician and the social worker to discuss practical matters prompted by their pregnancies.

There were full and frank discussions of sex, of the physiological contraception. These discussions were all on a level the girls would understand.

Meeting with the same obstetrician each week, the girls came to know and trust him. This confidence led to increased cooperation during labor and delivery.

After delivery the group continued to meet, but the discussions now centered around baby care, contraception, and readjustment to the community. Girls who wanted contraception, and whose parents gave permission, were povided with either the pill or the IUD.

One group has met weekly for 14 months. What have the results thus far been?

PRODUCTIVITY
NOT
REPRODUCTIVITY

Ninety-five percent of the girls kept all their clinic appointments, in contrast to the usual 70 percent.

Labor and delivery have been calm and relaxed, with average labor lasting six hours rather than the usual 14.

Forty-two of the 50 girls returned to high school and thus far five have graduated. Another five are in a vocational training program.

There has been only one repeat pregnancy.

SAINT NICK GOOD OR BAD?

In December every year parents are faced with the problem of what to do or what to say about Santa Claus. Some of our educators say that the Santa theory is all wrong and some of todays "modern" parents seem to agree.

Is the Saint Nick idea good or bad for children? We say it is good and that no child, average or brilliant, ever suffered from the grand illusion. Children know there is a Santa Claus and they accept the fact that he gradually changes from the Santa of fiction to the Santa of reality.

Santa is good for small children, for children have imaginative minds. The fact they might see a Santa on every corner matters little. In their eyes Santa is a symbol, a mystery, and in his wonderous magic is apt to appear anywhere.

It is not the end of the world when the time comes that some older child shatters the illusion by telling all. This is the perfect opportunity for the parent to explain that Santa is, after all, a spirit of Christmas. He represents the spirit of giving and the reason that we give at Christmas time is because this is the day on which Jesus was born. Jesus taught as love and faith and hope and Santa is a figurative being who helps us understand and use that teaching.

Early last month in this space we subjected you to a lengthy recital of our thoughts on the plight of our servicemen serving in Viet Nam. Since then:

1) Two more American servicemen have been murdered by their Communist captors, on orders of the Communist high command.

2) The US State Department publicly denounced the Hanoi regime for that atrocity.

3) Communist leaders in Hanoi responded with an announcement that they will continue to execute American servicemen captive whenever they so choose and will treat them as "murderes" and "war criminals."

4) Civilian officials in Washington continued to forbid air strikes by our forces against enemy supplies and installations in and around Hanoi and Haiphong in North Viet Nam, or to interfere with the flow of supplies via ships into the port of Haiphong.

5) Secretary of State Rusk explained that part of the reason for not allowing our forces to bomb Hanoi is that he and his planners do not want to disrupt or do harm to members of the Communist regime in Hanoi with whome they hope to negotiate a settlement. (Presumably the purpose of such air strikes as are allowed in the North remains, as originally stated by our officials, to induce that Hanoi regime to "come to the bargaining table.")

Thus, as we see it, American pilots who must risk capture by the enemy as they bomb token targets in North Viet Nam are explicitly forbidden to strike in areas where they might cause harm to the very Communist leaders who have publicly announced their intent to treat any captured American pilots as "murderers and war criminals," and, perhaps, murder them in cold blood.

In light of these circumstances what would you say to a young man in your own neighborhood who came to you with a problem along these lines:

"I want to serve my country, as my father did in World War II (or Korea). Some of my buddies are already in the service - I have a cousin in Viet Nam. I can see why we have to fight the Communists there -- at least I think I do -- and I'm willing to do my share and take my chances along with the others. But I don't understand why our forces aren't allowed to knock out the enemy in the North. And I don't understand why all of the really heavy fighting is in the South, and the people there who we are trying to help suffer from the most damage, especially when our own government leaders have told us that the Communist attacks in the South are all directed and supplied by the regime in North Viet Nam.

"You know what it was like in World War II and Korea -- what would you do if you were my age today? Would I be a brave patriot if I volunteer for service in Viet Nam? Or, would I be a fool?"

We'd really like to know how you would answer such questions from a young man in your community, either by way of a private note from you, or a comment in your newspaper.

We now have an average of 15 men from every county in the United States fighting in Viet Nam. More will be going -- some of them from your community. For them, these are very real and important questions.

Duane Thorin.

Ripe Olives Are "In" For Pasta

Olive Advisory Board Photo

Canned ripe olives from California are in the very special filling of stuffed manicotti baked in tomato sauce. In fact it is the ripe olives that give this deluxe macaroni and cheese combination its meaty texture and flavor. Cook the long manicotti tubes a few minutes in hof water to soften then stuff with the savory ripe olive and cheese mixture.

You can always depend on versatile canned California ripe olives to make any paste outstanding.

MANICOTTI WITH RIPE OLIVES

1 (No. 1) tall can California ripe olives	2 eggs
1 cup cottage cheese	½ teaspoon oregano
1½ cups grated Romano cheese	¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup grated Monterey jack cheese	⅛ teaspoon pepper
	12 pieces manicotti
	2 (8-ounce) cans tomato sauce

Chop 1 cup olives finely; cut remainder into large wedges. Combine chopped olives, cottage cheese, 1 cup Romano cheese, Monterey jack cheese, eggs, oregano, salt and pepper. Cook manicotti 4 at a time in 3 quarts boiling, salted water about 3 minutes. Remove with slotted spoon. Fill with ripe olive cheese mixture, using pastry tube or spoon. Pour half of tomato sauce into greased 9-inch square baking dish. Arrange stuffed manicotti on sauce. Pour remaining sauce over top. Sprinkle with olive wedges and remaining ½ cup Romano cheese. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 25 to 30 minutes. Makes 6 servings.

LIGHT THE TREE

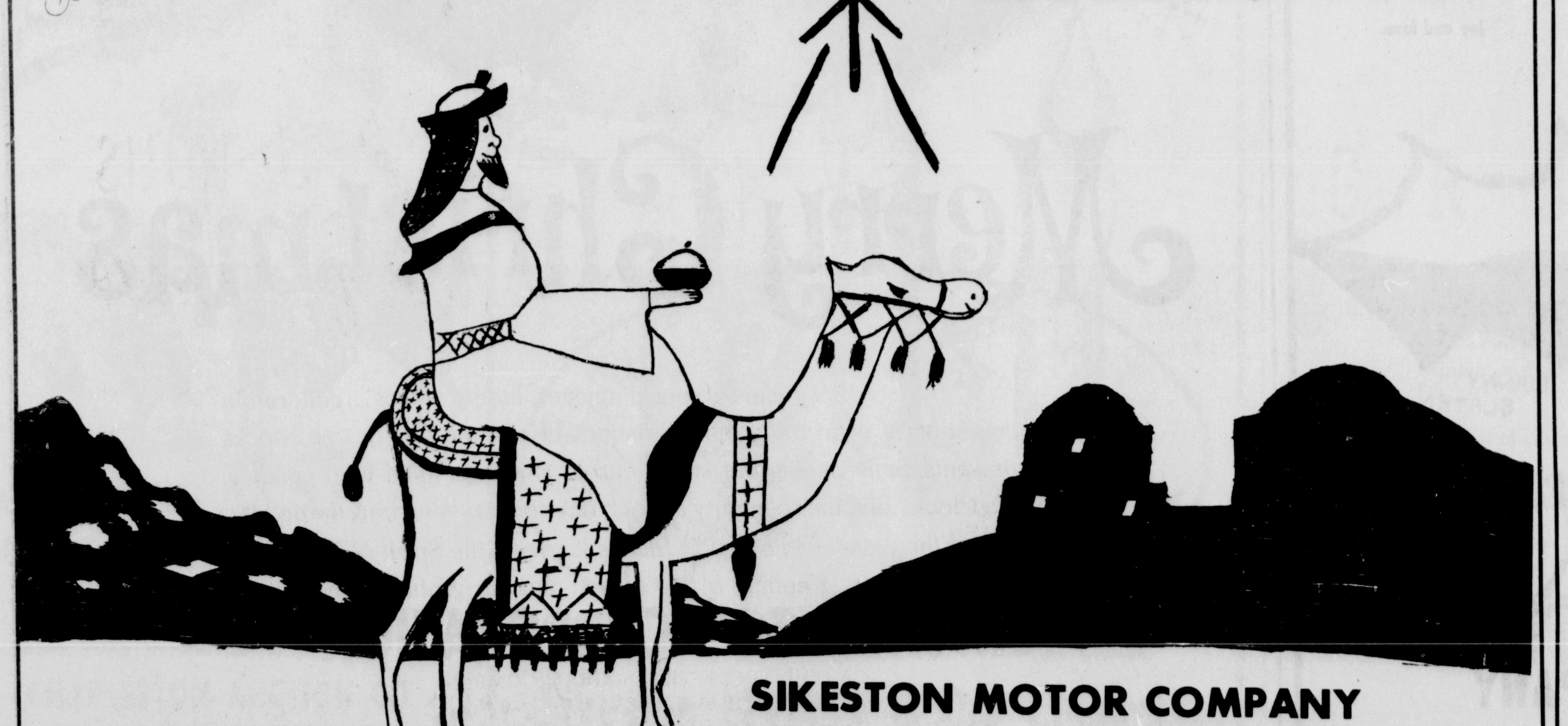
The decorating can take away or add to the appearance of the most beautifully shaped tree.

Instead of guesswork on the number of lights to use—go by this formula.

Height of tree (in feet) x width of tree at base (in feet) x 3. If your tree is 6 feet high and 4½ feet wide at the base, the formula goes like this; 6 x 4½ x 3 — equal 81 lights for a good lighting effect.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Radiantly, a star shines across the years . . . recalling the joy of the first Christmas, and gleaming still in hope and happiness for all. Let us rejoice, as we cherish the manifold blessings of this holy season.



SIKESTON MOTOR COMPANY
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

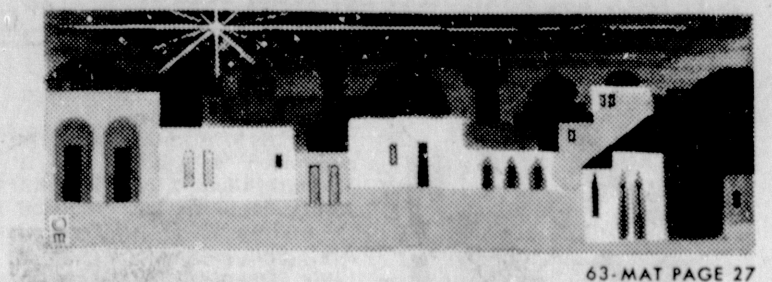
KAREN HOLLOWAY

Greetings

With lots of bustle and good cheer we merrily prepare for the pleasures of Christmas Day. May the holiday bring, in bountiful measure, many happy moments with family and friends for you to treasure.

INTERNATIONAL SHOE CO.
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Journeying to Bethlehem



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Frankfurters, also called weiners and hot dogs, are the most popular sausage. Made of all beef or a mixture of beef, pork and veal, they are cured an seasoned with all spice, cinnamon, coriander, garlic, ginger, mustard, and red pepper. They are stuffed into natural or artificial casings in in conventional 4-inch lengths, or in "foot-long" or tiny cocktail size.

Kielbasa, or Polish sausage, is made of coarsely ground cured prok and beef which has been highly seasoned with garlic. The links are 1 1/2 inches in diameter and either 4-5 or 8-10 inches long.

Knackwurst, also called knockblauch or garlic sausage, is made like frankfurters but with more garlic. While knackwurst is linked in 3-4 inch lengths, knockblauch is usually in longer links and is sliced before serving. Both are naturals with sauerkraut or German potato salad.

Linguisa, longaniza or chovrica are Polish sausage made from coarsely ground pork butts seasoned with garlic, cumin seeds and cinnamon. The meat is cured in a vinegar pickle for 2-3 days before stuffing, and then smoked for about 12 hours.

Mettwurst is made from cured beef and pork; is usually spiced with allspice, coriander, ginger and mustard, and stuffed into casings 1 1/2 inches in diameter.

Smokies, about the same size as frankfurters, are made of coarsely ground cured beef and pork, but more heavily smoked than franks for a rich smokey flavor. They are great for cookouts or served for breakfast with eggs.

Another group of "smoked cooked" sausage is customarily served cold, as in sandwiches and salads, or as appetizers (although they, too, may be added to casseroles, etc.) This group includes:

Berliner sausage, made of cured coarsely ground pork and mildly cured beef, and sometimes a little veal, it contains no spices. However, it is moked from 2-4 hours and then cooked in water 4-6 hours to develop the cured flavor.

Bologna, the "big brother" of the frankfurter, is the second most popular sausage. Basically made of finely cut cured pork and beef, it is usually seasoned with cloves, coriander, garlic and ginger. The most popular form is that in artificial or natural casings, 3-1/3 to 5 inches in diameter, with each "link" weighing 5 to 30 pounds. It's mostly sold in chunks or sliced, although there are variations of bologna--such as country-style, all-beef, and ham-style--each with a slightly different grind, shape, and/or seasoning. Two others, ring and round bologna, come in 1 1/2 inch diameter casings, and are customarily served hot.

Galician sausage, made from cured pork and beef and seasoned with garlic and coriander, has a distinctive "wrinkled" appearance as a result of being cooled in a draft after smoking at a very high temperature.

German-style mortadella is a high grade of finely-chopped bologna sausage with cubes of fat pork and pistachio nuts added. It comes in casings about 4-5 inches in diameter.

No list of "smoked cooked" sausage would be complete without mention of canned Vienna sausage. Similar to frankfurters, these tiny tidbits are a favorite appetizer, and can be served hot or cold.

The second group of cooked sausage is those designated "smoked cooked" is that the smoking is done after the cooking has been completed.

This second group is usually prepared from fresh, uncured meats, but, occasionally, some cured meats are used. The sausage is thoroughly cooked, ready to serve, but does require refrigerated storage. Included in this group are:

Blood sausage or blurtwurst is made of diced, cooked pork fat, finely ground cooked meat, and gelatin-producing carcass parts--all mixed with beef blood. It is seasoned with allspice, ground cloves, and onions; ladeled into casings and cooked in hot water. Some varieties are then smoked.

Blood-and-tongue sausage, a gourmet's delight, consists of two or three cooked and cured lamb or pork tongues arranged lengthwise in the center of blood sausage. It may be seasoned with allspice, ginger, and marjoram, and is usually smoked.

Liverwrust or liversausage is made of finely ground cured pork and livers, and mustard. You'll find it fresh and smoked --the principal difference being that smoked liver sausage has been woodsmoked after cooking. Both the fresh and smoked are high in food value, particularly vitamin A and iron.

The art of smoking liver sausage was developed during the Middle Ages in Brunswick, Germany--thus the origin of the name braunschweiger. Today, it is the most popular of all liver sausage.

New England-style sausage is made of large pieces of cured pork presses together with small quantities of beef. This sausage boasts a delicate ham-like flavor.

No matter how you serve any of these tasty and tempting sausages, make sure your family is getting the safest sausage by buying only those with the familiar mark of Federal meat inspection.

It tells you that the sausage is wholesome, was derived from healthy animals, was processed under sanitary conditions, and is honestly packaged and truthfully labeled.

Not all sausages are federally inspected, so look for your symbol of protection provided by the USDA's Consumer and Marketing Service.

NAMING CHRISTMAS

Christmas means both prayerful worship and festive merry-making. The holy meaning of the day is expressed in its name.

The Latin name for Christmas translates as the Feast or Birthday of Our Lord. The English Christmas means the Mass of Christ, a meaning which is closely paralleled by the Dutch "Kermis". In Germany it's "Weihnacht", or sacred night.

Popular Christmas Stollen

For two large loaves you'll need: 1 cup milk, ½ cup sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 cakes compressed yeast, 5 cups flour, 2 eggs beaten, 1 cup seedless raisins, ¾ cup butter softened, ½ cup citron, ½ cup glazed cherries, 1½ teaspoons grated lemon rind, ¼ teaspoon nutmeg, ¼ cup butter, ¼ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, Confectioner's frosting, nuts and candied fruit for trim.

Scald milk, add ½ cup sugar and the salt. Cool to lukewarm. Add crumbled yeast and mix thoroughly. Add one cup of flour and stir until smooth. Cover and let rise until double in bulk. Add the beaten eggs, softened butter, fruit and nutmeg and mix well. Add remainder of flour to make a dough stiff enough to knead. Knead until smooth and elastic. Allow to rise until double. Knead down and divide in two. Roll each half into a circle about 8 inches in diameter. Spread with softened butter and sugar. Make a crease down the center of the dough and fold over. Place in greased loaf pans and let rise until double in bulk. Bake in moderate oven 350 degrees, for 30 to 40 minutes. Frost with confectioners' frosting and sprinkle with nuts or fruit.

Stollen will keep for a week at least. It can be cut in thin slices and toasted, or buttered and placed under the broiler until lightly browned.

Pioneer Break in Illegitimacy Cycle

By Louise Chase
Women's Medical News Service

A teen-age out-of-wedlock pregnancy can, if imaginatively and constructively dealt with, help a youngster break the cycle of dependecy, of despair, of defiance, which usually landed her in her predicament, rather than imprison her in that cycle as it has often done in the past.

This is one conclusion from an experiment conducted by the Yale-New Haven Medical Center and reported by Dr. Phillip M. Sarrel, of the Center to the recent meeting of the American Public Health Association.

Dr. Sarrel observed, "The results of the one year's experience are encouraging. We are most impressed by the fact that 94 percent of our patients are now productive human beings and for the moment have ceased to be reproductive ones."

Physicians and social workers have long been aware, Dr. Sarrel noted, that when a youngster from an impoverished background has one out-of-wedlock pregnancy this usually signals the beginning of the cycle. "The cycle consists of failure to continue education," the physician said, "of dependency on welfare, of failure to create a stable family, of additional illegitimate pregnancies." The results, he observed, is the "transformation of a young frightened girl 'caught' by a pregnancy, into a depressed, defeated, and dependent unmarried mother of five or six children."

DISCOURAGED REPEATERS

Dr. Sarrel pointed out that of 63 girls who delivered an out-of-wedlock baby in the Center in 1963, 57 percent were repeaters a year later. Another study showed that of 100 unwed girls who gave birth at age 17 or under, 05 were pregnant again within a five-year period. They had 240 more babies plus nine abortions. Sixty of the 100 girls and their children are supported by welfare. Only 36 of the girls married in that period with only nine remaining married.

In response to such conditions, the Center one year ago mobilizes its resources to help break the cycle. It began with 50 girls.

As soon as a youngster 17 or under registered at the clinic for prenatal care she was invited by a social worker to participate in a special group program. If the girl agreed to participate, the social worker, with her permission, visited the girl's home, explaining the program and its objectives to the family. At this time the home environment was fully evaluated.

GROUP DISCUSSIONS

The girl then joined a group of six or seven others who were expecting babies at about the same time. The group met every week with the obstetrician and the social worker to discuss practical matters prompted by their pregnancies.

There were full and frank discussions of sex, of the physiological contraception. These discussions were all on a level the girls would understand.

Meeting with the same obstetrician each week, the girls came to know and trust him. This confidence led to increased cooperation during labor and delivery.

After delivery the group continued to meet, but the discussions now centered around baby care, contraception, and readjustment to the community. Girls who wanted contraception, and whose parents gave permission, were povided with either the pill or the IUD.

One group has met weekly for 14 months. What have the results thus far been?

PRODUCTIVITY
NOT
REPRODUCTIVITY

Ninety-five percent of the girls kept all their clinic appointments, in contrast to the usual 70 percent.

Labor and delivery have been calm and relaxed, with average labor lasting six hours rather than the usual 14.

Forty-two of the 50 girls returned to high school and thus far five have graduated. Another five are in a vocational training program.

There has been only one repeat pregnancy.

Early last month in this space we subjected you to a lengthy recital of our thoughts on the plight of our servicemen serving in Viet Nam. Since then:

1) Two more American servicemen have been murdered by their Communist captors, on orders of the Communist high command.

2) The US State Department publicly denounced the Hanoi regime for that atrocity.

3) Communist leaders in Hanoi responded with an announcement that they will continue to execute American servicemen captive whenever they so choose and will treat them as "murderes" and "war criminals."

4) Civilian officials in Washington continued to forbid air strikes by our forces against enemy supplies and installations in and around Hanoi and Haiphong in North Viet Nam, or to interfere with the flow of supplies via ships into the port of Haiphong.

5) Secretary of State Rusk explained that part of the reason for not allowing our forces to bomb Hanoi is that he and his planners do not want to disrupt or do harm to members of the Communist regime in Hanoi with whome they hope to negotiate a settlement. (Presumably the purpose of such air strikes as are allowed in the North remains, as originally stated by our officials, to induce that Hanoi regime to "come to the bargaining table.")

Thus, as we see it, American pilots who must risk capture by the enemy as they bomb token targets in North Viet Nam are explicitly forbidden to strike in areas where they might cause harm to the very Communist leaders who have publicly announced their intent to treat any captured American pilots as "murderers and war criminals," and, perhaps, murder them in cold blood.

In light of these circumstances what would you say to a young man in your own neighborhood who came to you with a problem along these lines:

"I want to serve my country, as my father did in World War II (or Korea). Some of my buddies are already in the service - I have a cousin in Viet Nam. I can see why we have to fight the Communists there -- at least I think I do -- and I'm willing to do my share and take my chances along with the others. But I don't understand why our forces aren't allowed to knock out the enemy in the North. And I don't understand why all of the really heavy fighting is in the South, and the people there who we are trying to help suffer from the most damage, especially when our own government leaders have told us that the Communist attacks in the South are all directed and supplied by the regime in North Viet Nam.

"You know what it was like in World War II and Korea -- what would you do if you were my age today? Would I be a brave patriot if I volunteer for service in Viet Nam? Or, would I be a fool?"

We'd really like to know how you would answer such questions from a young man in your community, either by way of a private note from you, or a comment in your newspaper.

We now have an average of 15 men from every county in the United States fighting in Viet Nam. More will be going -- some of them from your community. For them, these are very real and important questions.

Duane Thorin.

SAINT NICK GOOD OR BAD?

In December every year parents are faced with the problem of what to do or what to say about Santa Claus. Some of our educators say that the Santa theory is all wrong and some of todays "modern" parents seem to agree.

Is the Saint Nick idea good or bad for children? We say it is good and that no child, average or brilliant, ever suffered from the grand illusion. Children know there is a Santa Claus and they accept the fact that he gradually changes from the Santa of fiction to the Santa of reality.

Santa is good for small children, for children have imaginative minds. The fact they might see a Santa on every corner matters little. In their eyes Santa is a symbol, a mystery, and in his wonderous magic is apt to appear anywhere.

It is not the end of the world when the time comes that some older child shatters the illusion by telling all. This is the perfect opportunity for the parent to explain that Santa is, after all, a spirit of Christmas. He represents the spirit of giving and the reason that we give at Christmas time is because this is the day on which Jesus was born. Jesus taught as love and faith and hope and Santa is a figurative being who helps us understand and use that teaching.

Ripe Olives Are "In" For Pasta

Olive Advisory Board Photo

Canned ripe olives from California are in the very special filling of stuffed manicotti baked in tomato sauce. In fact it is the ripe olives that give this deluxe macaroni and cheese combination its meaty texture and flavor. Cook the long manicotti tubes a few minutes in hof water to soften then stuff with the savory ripe olive and cheese mixture.

You can always depend on versatile canned California ripe olives to make any paste outstanding.

MANICOTTI WITH RIPE OLIVES

- 1 (No. 1) tall can California ripe olives
- 1 cup cottage cheese
- 1½ cups grated Romano cheese
- 1 cup grated Monterey jack cheese
- 2 eggs
- ½ teaspoon oregano
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- ⅛ teaspoon pepper
- 12 pieces manicotti
- 2 (8-ounce) cans tomato sauce

Chop 1 cup olives finely; cut remainder into large wedges. Combine chopped olives, cottage cheese, 1 cup Romano cheese, Monterey jack cheese, eggs, oregano, salt and pepper. Cook manicotti 4 at a time in 3 quarts boiling, salted water about 3 minutes. Remove with slotted spoon. Fill with ripe olive cheese mixture, using pastry tube or spoon. Pour half of tomato sauce into greased 9-inch square baking dish. Arrange stuffed manicotti on sauce. Pour remaining sauce over top. Sprinkle with olive wedges and remaining ½ cup Romano cheese. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 25 to 30 minutes. Makes 6 servings.

LIGHT THE TREE

The decorating can take away or add to the appearance of the most beautifully shaped tree.

Instead of guesswork on the number of lights to use—go by this formula.

Height of tree (in feet) x width of tree at base (in feet) x 3. If your tree is 6 feet high and 4½ feet wide at the base, the formula goes like this; 6 x 4½ x 3 — equal 81 lights for a good lighting effect.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Radiantly, a star shines across the years . . . recalling the joy of the first Christmas, and gleaming still in hope and happiness for all. Let us rejoice, as we cherish the manifold blessings of this holy season.

SIKESTON MOTOR COMPANY
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

KAREN HOLLOWAY

Greetings

With lots of bustle and good cheer we merrily prepare for the pleasures of Christmas Day. May the holiday bring, in bountiful measure, many happy moments with family and friends for you to treasure.

INTERNATIONAL SHOE CO.
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

"I Plead For A Closed Mind"

J. Lester McGee, D.D.
Centenary Methodist Church
Saint Louis, Missouri

I am sure most of you would proudly boast of being OPEN-MINDED, but I am pleading today without apology for a CLOSED MIND - that is, a certain kind of CLOSED MIND.

I am certain, too, you will not agree with me, at least not until I can explain my premise, and maybe not even then. I can even hear some of you mumbling to yourselves: "Who wants a closed mind? I not only will not seek one, I'll do everything I can to avoid it. I have spent a lifetime trying to get away from a closed mind, and I am not going to return to it now."

Nevertheless, the longer I live, the more resolved I am to be CLOSED-MINDED on some issues and in some areas of life.

Now before trying to help you see what I mean by CLOSED-MINDEDNESS I want you to know that I understand what you mean by OPEN-MINDEDNESS, for in most stages of your OPEN-MINDEDNESS I, too, am OPEN-MINDED. There is little that revolts us more than the person who is narrow and bigoted. His mind needs ventilation, not boarding up. It needs to be opened, not closed.

I shudder to think of some of the narrow, closed-minded people I have known. I think of that woman who lived next door to us when I was growing up. She always wore ankle-length dresses, sleeves to the wrists. The only daring in her dress was a lacy-white collar. I remember, too, that her world outlook was as narrow and drab as her garb.

I think of some church people so narrow they thought it wrong to join a lodge or go to a movie. I think of Baptists, Methodists, Lutherans and Catholics I have known who were so CLOSED-MINDED they were sure only people of their persuasion were going to heaven. I think of Democrats and Republicans who were so narrow and closed-minded they would now turn over in their graves if they knew how many of us no longer vote the straight ticket and often switch parties.

I think of white people I have known who were so narrow and closed-minded they were certain the pigmentation of a Negro's skin was a mark of God's displeasure inflicted upon that race. I think of all the privileged and wealthy people I have known who were so closed-minded they were sure the poor and disadvantaged people of the earth were paying for their sins and the sins of their fathers. I think of all the poor and disadvantaged and ignorant people I have known who were so close-minded they despised and hated anyone who had more or achieved more than they did.

Everyone of us has rebelled against such bigotry, such narrow-mindedness, such closed-mindedness. We have vowed we would be broad-minded, open-minded. There would be no inhibitions, limitations, or closing up of our minds and spirits. Perhaps you wonder, then, what is the matter with me. Having admitted to all this OPEN-MINDEDNESS, why do I speak of seeking a CLOSED-MIND? You may even feel that I am slipping back into the 17th Century with the Puritans. But, my friends, I am convinced our generation has been open-minded in some areas and on some issues of life long enough. We now need some closing down. For too long we have been infected by a pagan passion for novelty. We have a new theology as up-to-date as the frug. We have a new morality, new codes, new forms, new structures in just about every sacred area of life. We have all kinds of new fads and new-fangled speculations, divinations and popular idols in areas of life where they don't belong.

Of course, I want to be as up-to-date as the next person. I am willing to learn and grow, and keep pace, and have balance and relevance. But somewhere along the way I want to call a halt and start some closing down. Enough's enough.

So go ahead, all you open-minded moderate social drinkers. Boast of your broad-mindedness, your tolerance, your moderation. The chances are you, too, may one day crawl into the pastor's study slobbering, crying like a sick mule, begging the pastor, or someone, to help you overcome that awful sickness which has enslaved you. You see, my dear friends, I am not applying religious or moral sanctions at this point. On a purely cold level of logic I am saying you can avert that awful eventuality only by a closed mind.

Let me give you more illustration of the open mind - closed mind conflict. I know we preachers rant a great deal on the subject of church attendance - why some people go to church and others do not. On this I have a closed mind, and I hope you have a closed mind.

People who love to go to church and want to go DO. There is never any question about it. It isn't easy. It isn't hard. It is natural for them, their second nature. They don't rationalize this holy habit: "Now, why should I get up every Sunday and go to church? There are thousands of my neighbors who do not. They kid themselves with reasons why they don't have to go, or don't need to go. Why don't I stay away?" No, you don't do that. You've got a closed mind. This is your practice, a holy habit you have developed. You like going to church. You feel the need for it. You derive spiritual inspiration and power from this practice. So let others stay away, you're going. Your mind is closed on that subject.

Once in a church where I helped organize a children's choir a dear lady came to see me to tell me that a children's choir was out of place in that church. It upset the dignity of the beautiful worship. Church was no place for these squirming, twisting brats, so would I please discontinue this unpleasant feature. I confess I got "hopping" mad for a minute or so. I said, "No! That would be the last thing I could do." I explained how I had become interested in church as a child. That I had done this all my ministry and I wasn't about to accede to her request. She said: "Then I see you have a closed mind." My answer was: "On this score and many others I do have a closed mind."

My friends there are many areas, provinces, and facets of human experience and human endeavor in which and on which I believe we must develop closed minds. And I do not call that stubbornness, obstinacy, obstreperousness. And it isn't being ultra-conservative, reactionary, right-wing. I call it conviction, deep conviction, an irrevocable surety, an infallibility, an indomitable principle.

Take these predictions, for instance:

God is not dead. He is alive now and forever! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Sectarianism must give way to ecumenism! On that I plead for a closed mind.

War is not the way to settle international disputes! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Hatred, prejudice, vituperative invectives, hurling epithets - is not the way to brotherhood and equality of all men in the sight of God! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Free love, abuse of the human affections, loose living - is not the way to happy lives, happy homes, and a wholesome society! On that I plead for a closed mind! The pursuit of selfish ends - material prosperity alone, fame, status - is not the way to lasting security and success! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Forgiveness is right. Love is right. Compassion is right. Their opposites are wrong! On that I plead a closed mind.

Really, there is nothing new and startling about this idea of the closed mind. Long ago Socrates said: "See'st thou not a small door and a pathway before the door...and only a few travel that way?...That's the way that leadeth to true discipline.." and Jesus said: "Enter by the narrow gate, for the gate is wide, and the way is easy that leads to destruction, and those who enter by it are many. But the gate is narrow, and the way is hard that leads to life, and those who find it are few."

That simply says:

A TOO BROAD BROAD-MINDNESS IS DANGEROUS AND DISASTEROUS. A TOO OPEN OPEN-MINDEDNESS IS FOOLISH AND FATAL. THE WAY THAT LEADS TO HAPPINESS AND HEAVEN IS THE NARROW WAY - THE WAY OF CLOSED-MINDEDNESS. I PLEAD, THEREFORE, FOR A CLOSED MIND.

Santa's Busy, But He Has Plenty of Help

63- MAT PAGE 27

Even though Santa is sometimes pictured as traveling by rocket or by jet plane, his favorite mode of transportation still seems to be the famous reindeer-drawn sleigh. The only wonder is that he can remain as jolly as he traditionally is, when he has to cover the world in one night, delivering gifts by the billions.

Perhaps the explanation may be found in the number of helpers he has, and also in the fact that Christmas Eve is not his only day for delivering gifts.

St. Nicholas, a real bishop, was the first "Santa." Many legends grew up around his name, and many centuries after his death on December 6, about 342 A.D., he was honored as a friend to the young. December 6 became "Children's Day," and St. Nicholas, traveling by horse, brought gifts to reward children for good behavior.

Although Santa has to a large extent replaced St. Nicholas, in some European countries children still await the arrival of the bishop on the night of December 5, and set out shoes filled with hay and carrots for his horse.

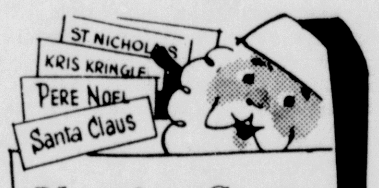
In Scandinavian and some other countries, Santa gets an assist from St. Lucy, who is responsible for the distribution of gifts on her day, December 13.

Christmas comes after Christmas to many homes in France and French Canada, where the old tradition of giving gifts to children on New Year's day is observed. There's a resemblance to Christmas in the placing of gifts beside the fireplace, often in stockings.

Even then, the Santa season isn't finished. Many Spanish children expect the Three Kings to bring them gifts on Epiphany, January 6. They, too, set out shoes filled with straw and grain for the horses the Kings ride.

Whatever the gift-giving date, Santa has a host of helpers to lighten his load. In addition to St. Lucy, Scandinavian countries have the Tomtar, little gray-bearded men who are said to hide gifts for boys and girls on Christmas Eve. The Christ Child or Kristkind brings the gifts in many countries.

In Italy the traditional gift-giver is Befana, sometimes described as a benevolent fairy and sometimes as a witch. Legend says that she misdirected the Magi or that she refused shelter to the holy family. Now she goes around the world, in repentance, seeking the Christ Child and doing good to children on Christmas Eve.



Naming Santa

Santa, the giver of many gifts, is a man of many names, too. While he is becoming almost universally known as Santa Claus, Santa or St. Nick, many European children still wait for the arrival of St. Nicholas.

St. Nicholas was the first of Santa's names and came from a real bishop in the fourth century, A.D. He is said to travel not by reindeer but on horseback, and wears bishop's robes.

Over the years, Santa has gained still other names. In France he's Pere Noel, in Finland Father Christmas, in Germany Kris Kringle, in Russia Father or Grandfather Frost.

STATUE

The Presepio, or crib, is as characteristic of Christmas in Italy as is the tree in other countries. People bring gifts of nuts and apples to the Presepio, which they place in the hands of life-sized figures.

Carving THE BIRD

Carving the holiday bird is practically an art — whether it be turkey, goose, duck, chicken or partridge. It is a happy task when done with skill.

The all-important beginning is a good set of knives with fine hollow ground steel blades and long lasting handles. (Gift Idea) A long bladed roast slicer carves fowl best.

Carve leg first; insert the fork firmly through the center of the wishbone. Place the platter so that the legs of the bird are to your right. Start by carving the leg nearest you. Make a vertical cut on each side of the second joint of the leg where it is attached to the body by skin. Bend the entire leg toward the platter. With the point of the slicer cut through the connecting skin and socket and remove the leg. Next cut off the wing. To slice the breast meat, place the blade at the top of the breastbone. Push the knife downward and forward toward the wing socket. Continue by moving the knife a degree closer to the bird. Complete one side of the bird before turning to repeat the same method.

Bayberry Candles Popular Favorite

The settlers of our country found that the bayberry gave off a wax that would make fine candles. Since animal fats were important as food and for other uses, it was the bayberry candle that was used as much as possible. It was usually the task of the children to gather the berries.

Candles have always been associated with Christmas and many legends give them a place in the observance of the holiday.

In Ireland, for instance, on Christmas eve a large candle was burned which could be snuffed out only by one named Mary.

An old verse repeats the tradition, that burning a bayberry candle on Christmas eve would insure one of a long and happy life.

To learn your luck for a
year, they say,
Burn a bayberry dip on
Christmas day.
If the flame burns bright
and the light shines clear,
Good-luck will be yours
through out the year.

FOR YOU, DAD . . . This pint-sized Santa has a Christmas surprise for dad, a pair of fashionable slacks with a permanent waistband.

It is a funny thing about life -- if you refuse to accept anything but the best, you very often get it.

-W. Somerset Maugham

AMERICAN CAROLS

Three lovely carols were written by Americans.

In 1849, Edmund H. Sears composed "It Came Upon A Midnight Clear". In 1859 John Henry Hopkins Jr. composed "We Three Kings of Orient Are". Phillip Brooks wrote "O Little Town of Bethlehem in 1868.

IN SYRIA

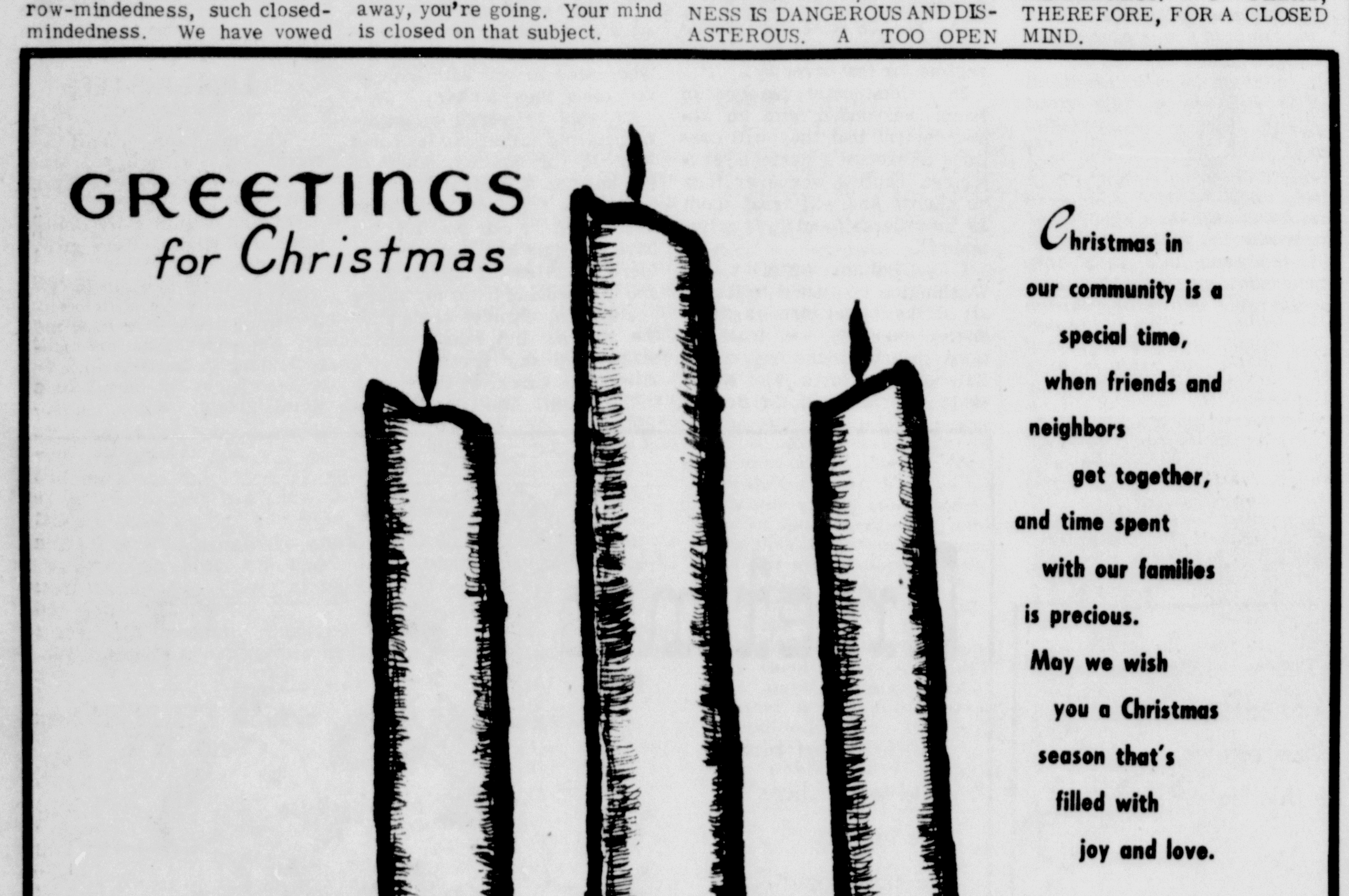
The holiday season in Syria differs from that in most countries. It begins on St. Barbara's day, Dec. 4th and continues until Epiphany, Jan. 6th. St. Barbara was outstanding in goodness. This eve, sacred to her memory, a table of sweetmeats is arranged, prepared from nuts, sugar, honey, and wheat, the latter in memory of the dead and signifying the resurrection of the soul.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

As carolers sing their Happy Christmas songs, we add our voices to wish you good cheer.

Hill Grocery

1400 NORTH STREET GR1-9931



GREETINGS
for Christmas

Christmas in our community is a special time, when friends and neighbors get together, and time spent with our families is precious. May we wish you a Christmas season that's filled with joy and love.

The management and employees of Coca Cola Bottling Company of Sikeston extend the very best wishes of the Holiday Season to you and yours.

COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY

SIKESTON, MO.

Merry Christmas

Rosy cheeks sparkling eyes, happy voices...children in anticipation of everything that Christmas brings: the family tree, stacks of presents, bells ringing out sweet carols, stockings filled with goodies, Santa Claus...and the solemnity of each tiny creche. Watching the delight, the awe, the wonder in a child's face is knowing the Spirit of Christmas. To all, our sincere greetings of the season plus our gratitude and thanks.

ANCHOR TOY CORPORATION

A DIVISION OF TRANSOGRAM COMPANY
200 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, 10 N.Y.
Roy Raizen, President; Charles S. Raizen, Chairman of the Board.
Factories: Sikeston, Missouri; Sturgis, Mich.; Easton, Penn.

"I Plead For A Closed Mind"

J. Lester McGee, D.D.
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I am certain, too, you will not agree with me, at least not until I can explain my premise, and maybe not even then. I can even hear some of you mumbling to yourselves: "Who wants a closed mind? I not only will not seek one, I'll do everything I can to avoid it. I have spent a lifetime trying to get away from a closed mind, and I am not going to return to it now."

Nevertheless, the longer I live, the more resolved I am to be CLOSED-MINDED on some issues and in some areas of life.

Now before trying to help you see what I mean by CLOSED-MINDEDNESS I want you to know that I understand what you mean by OPEN-MINDEDNESS, for in most stages of your OPEN-MINDEDNESS I, too, am OPEN-MINDED. There is little that revolts us more than the person who is narrow and bigoted. His mind needs ventilation, not boarding up. It needs to be opened, not closed.

I shudder to think of some of the narrow, closed-minded people I have known. I think of that woman who lived next door to us when I was growing up. She always wore ankle-length dresses, sleeves to the wrists. The only daring in her dress was a lacy-white collar. I remember, too, that her world outlook was as narrow and drab as her garb.

I think of some church people so narrow they thought it wrong to join a lodge or go to a movie. I think of Baptists, Methodists, Lutherans and Catholics I have known who were so CLOSED-MINDED they were sure only people of their persuasion were going to heaven. I think of Democrats and Republicans who were so narrow and closed-minded they would now turn over in their graves if they knew how many of us no longer vote the straight ticket and often switch parties.

I think of white people I have known who were so narrow and closed-minded they were certain the pigmentation of a Negro's skin was a mark of God's displeasure inflicted upon that race. I think of all the privileged and wealthy people I have known who were so closed-minded they were sure the poor and disadvantaged people of the earth were paying for their sins and the sins of their fathers. I think of all the poor and disadvantaged and ignorant people I have known who were so close-minded they despised and hated anyone who had more or achieved more than they did.

Everyone of us has rebelled against such bigotry, such narrow-mindedness, such closed-mindedness. We have vowed we would be broad-minded, open-minded. There would be no inhibitions, limitations, or closing up of our minds and spirits. Perhaps you wonder, then, what is the matter with me. Having admitted to all this OPEN-MINDEDNESS, why do I speak of seeking a CLOSED-MIND? You may even feel that I am slipping back into the 17th Century with the Puritans. But, my friends, I am convinced our generation has been open-minded in some areas and on some issues of life long enough. We now need some closing down. For too long we have been infected by a pagan passion for novelty. We have a new theology as up-to-date as the frug. We have a new morality, new codes, new forms, new structures in just about every sacred area of life. We have all kinds of new fads and new-fangled speculations, divinations and popular idols in areas of life where they don't belong.

Of course, I want to be as up-to-date as the next person. I am willing to learn and grow, and keep pace, and have balance and relevance. But somewhere along the way I want to call a halt and start some closing down. Enough's enough.

So go ahead, all you open-minded moderate social drinkers. Boast of your broad-mindedness, your tolerance, your moderation. The chances are you, too, may one day crawl into the pastor's study slobbering, crying like a sick mule, begging the pastor, or someone, to help you overcome that awful sickness which has enslaved you. You see, my dear friends, I am not applying religious or moral sanctions at this point. On a purely cold level of logic I am saying you can avert that awful eventuality only by a closed mind.

Let me give you more illustration of the open mind - closed mind conflict. I know we preachers rant a great deal on the subject of church attendance - why some people go to church and others do not. On this I have a closed mind, and I hope you have a closed mind.

People who love to go to church and want to go DO. There is never any question about it. It isn't easy. It isn't hard. It is natural for them, their second nature. They don't rationalize this holy habit: "Now, why should I get up every Sunday and go to church? There are thousands of my neighbors who do not. They kid themselves with reasons why they don't have to go, or don't need to go. Why don't I stay away?" No, you don't do that. You've got a closed mind. This is your practice, a holy habit you have developed. You like going to church. You feel the need for it. You derive spiritual inspiration and power from this practice. So let others stay away, you're going. Your mind is closed on that subject.

Once in a church where I helped organize a children's choir a dear lady came to see me to tell me that a children's choir was out of place in that church. It upset the dignity of the beautiful worship. Church was no place for these squirming, twisting brats, so would I please discontinue this unpleasant feature. I confess I got "hopping" mad for a minute or so. I said, "No! That would be the last thing I could do." I explained how I had become interested in church as a child. That I had done this all my ministry and I wasn't about to accede to her request. She said: "Then I see you have a closed mind." My answer was: "On this score and many others I do have a closed mind."

My friends there are many areas, provinces, and facets of human experience and human endeavor in which and on which I believe we must develop closed minds. And I do not call that stubbornness, obstinacy, obstreperousness. And it isn't being ultra-conservative, reactionary, right-wing. I call it conviction, deep conviction, an irrevocable surety, an infallibility, an indomitable principle.

Take these predictions, for instance:

God is not dead. He is alive now and forever! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Sectarianism must give way to ecumenism! On that I plead for a closed mind.

War is not the way to settle international disputes! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Hatred, prejudice, vituperative invectives, hurling epithets - is not the way to brotherhood and equality of all men in the sight of God! On that I plead for a closed mind.

Free love, abuse of the human affections, loose living - is not the way to happy lives, happy homes, and a wholesome society! On that I plead for a closed mind! The pursuit of selfish ends - material prosperity alone, fame, status - is not the way to lasting security and success! On that I plead for a closed mind.

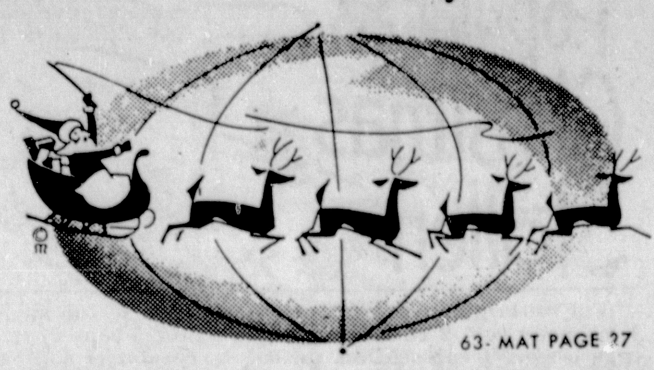
Forgiveness is right. Love is right. Compassion is right. Their opposites are wrong! On that I plead a closed mind.

Really, there is nothing new and startling about this idea of the closed mind. Long ago Socrates said: "See'st thou not a small door and a pathway before the door...and only a few travel thatway?...That's the way that leadeth to true discipline.." and Jesus said: "Enter by the narrow gate, for the gate is wide, and the way is easy that leads to destruction, and those who enter by it are many. But the gate is narrow, and the way is hard that leads to life, and those who find it are few."

That simply says:

A TOO BROAD BROAD-MINDNESS IS DANGEROUS AND DISASTEROUS. A TOO OPEN OPEN-MINDEDNESS IS FOOLISH AND FATAL. THE WAY THAT LEADS TO HAPPINESS AND HEAVEN IS THE NARROW WAY - THE WAY OF CLOSED-MINDEDNESS. I PLEAD, THEREFORE, FOR A CLOSED MIND.

Santa's Busy, But He Has Plenty of Help



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Even though Santa is sometimes pictured as traveling by rocket or by jet plane, his favorite mode of transportation still seems to be the famous reindeer-drawn sleigh. The only wonder is that he can remain as jolly as he traditionally is, when he has to cover the world in one night, delivering gifts by the billions.

Perhaps the explanation may be found in the number of helpers he has, and also in the fact that Christmas Eve is not his only day for delivering gifts.

St. Nicholas, a real bishop, was the first "Santa." Many legends grew up around his name, and many centuries after his death on December 6, about 342 A.D., he was honored as a friend to the young. December 6 became "Children's Day," and St. Nicholas, traveling by horse, brought gifts to reward children for good behavior.

Although Santa has to a large extent replaced St. Nicholas, in some European countries children still await the arrival of the bishop on the night of December 5, and set out shoes filled with hay and carrots for his horse.

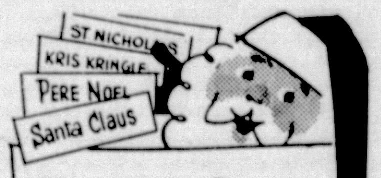
In Scandinavian and some other countries, Santa gets an assist from St. Lucy, who is responsible for the distribution of gifts on her day, December 13.

Christmas comes after Christmas to many homes in France and French Canada, where the old tradition of giving gifts to children on New Year's day is observed. There's a resemblance to Christmas in the placing of gifts beside the fireplace, often in stockings.

Even then, the Santa season isn't finished. Many Spanish children expect the Three Kings to bring them gifts on Epiphany, January 6. They, too, set out shoes filled with straw and grain for the horses the Kings ride.

Whatever the gift-giving date, Santa has a host of helpers to lighten his load. In addition to St. Lucy, Scandinavian countries have the Tomtar, little gray-bearded men who are said to hide gifts for boys and girls on Christmas Eve. The Christ Child or Kristkind brings the gifts in many countries.

In Italy the traditional gift-giver is Befana, sometimes described as a benevolent fairy and sometimes as a witch. Legend says that she misdirected the Magi or that she refused shelter to the holy family. Now she goes around the world, in repentance, seeking the Christ Child and doing good to children on Christmas Eve.



Naming Santa

Santa, the giver of many gifts, is a man of many names, too. While he is becoming almost universally known as Santa Claus, Santa or St. Nick, many European children still wait for the arrival of St. Nicholas.

St. Nicholas was the first of Santa's names and came from a real bishop in the fourth century, A.D. He is said to travel not by reindeer but on horseback, and wears bishop's robes.

Over the years, Santa has gained still other names. In France he's Pere Noel, in Finland Father Christmas, in Germany Kris Kringle, in Russia Father or Grandfather Frost.

STATUE

The Presepio, or crib, is as characteristic of Christmas in Italy as is the tree in other countries. People bring gifts of nuts and apples to the Presepio, which they place in the hands of life-sized figures.

Carving THE BIRD

Carving the holiday bird is practically an art — whether it be turkey, goose, duck, chicken or partridge. It is a happy task when done with skill.

The all-important beginning is a good set of knives with fine hollow ground steel blades and long lasting handles. (Gift Idea) A long bladed roast slicer carves fowl best.

Carve leg first; insert the fork firmly through the center of the wishbone. Place the platter so that the legs of the bird are to your right. Start by carving the leg nearest you. Make a vertical cut on each side of the second joint of the leg where it is attached to the body by skin. Bend the entire leg toward the platter. With the point of the slicer cut through the connecting skin and socket and remove the leg. Next cut off the wing. To slice the breast meat, place the blade at the top of the breastbone. Push the knife downward and forward toward the wing socket. Continue by moving the knife a degree closer to the bird. Complete one side of the bird before turning to repeat the same method.

Bayberry Candles Popular Favorite

The settlers of our country found that the bayberry gave off a wax that would make fine candles. Since animal fats were important as food and for other uses, it was the bayberry candle that was used as much as possible. It was usually the task of the children to gather the berries.

Candles have always been associated with Christmas and many legends give them a place in the observance of the holiday.

In Ireland, for instance, on Christmas eve a large candle was burned which could be snuffed out only by one named Mary.

An old verse repeats the tradition, that burning a bayberry candle on Christmas eve would insure one of a long and happy life.

To learn your luck for a
year, they say,
Burn a bayberry dip on
Christmas day.
If the flame burns bright
and the light shines clear,
Good-luck will be yours
through out the year.

FOR YOU, DAD . . . This pint-sized Santa has a Christmas surprise for dad, a pair of fashionable slacks with a permanent waistband.

It is a funny thing about life -- if you refuse to accept anything but the best, you very often get it.

-W. Somerset Maugham

AMERICAN CAROLS

Three lovely carols were written by Americans.

In 1849, Edmund H. Sears composed "It Came Upon A Midnight Clear". In 1859 John Henry Hopkins Jr. composed "We Three Kings of Orient Are". Phillip Brooks wrote "O Little Town of Bethlehem in 1868.

IN SYRIA

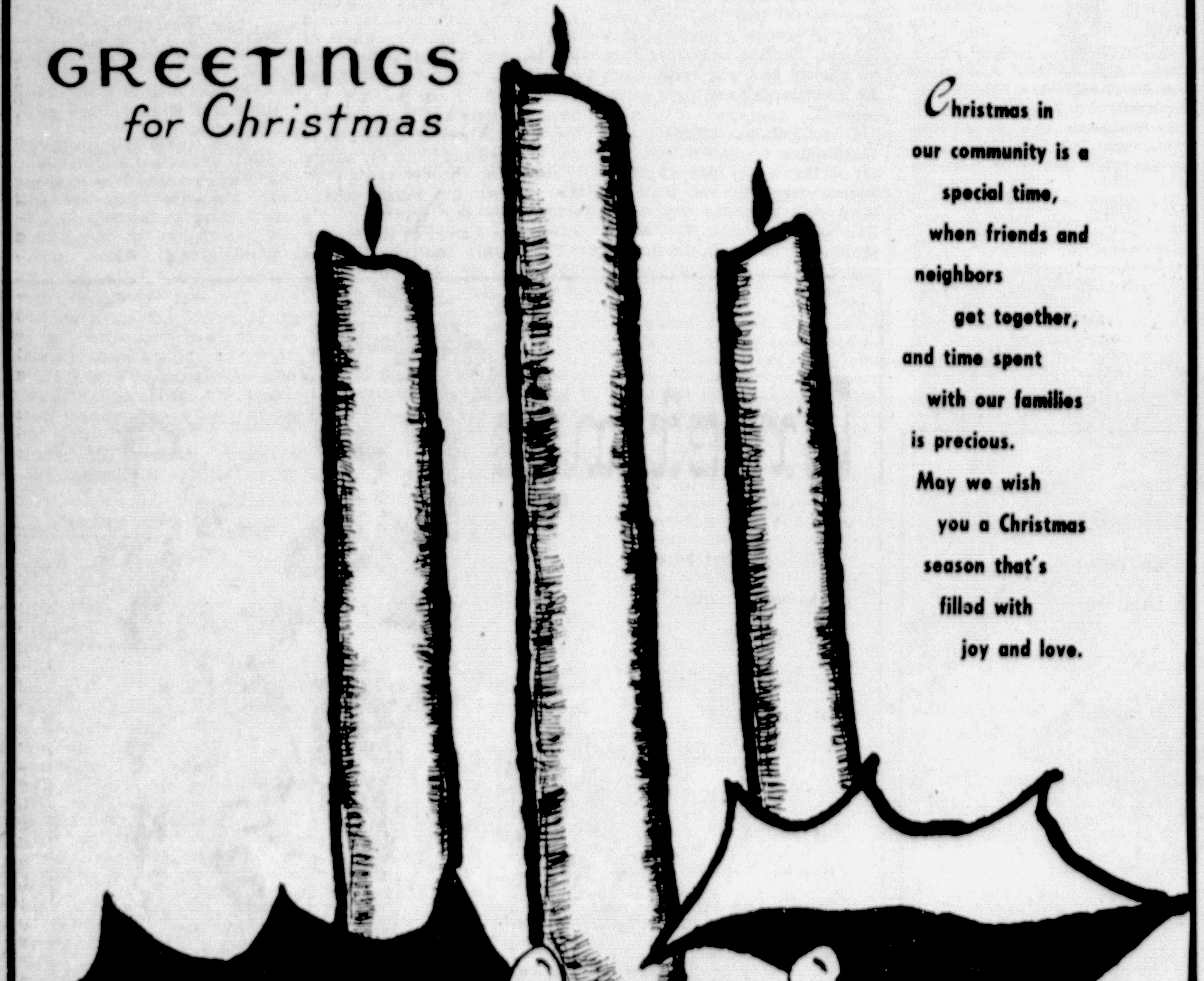
The holiday season in Syria differs from that in most countries. It begins on St. Barbara's day, Dec. 4th and continues until Epiphany, Jan. 6th. St. Barbara was outstanding in goodness. This eve, sacred to her memory, a table of sweetmeats is arranged, prepared from nuts, sugar, honey, and wheat, the latter in memory of the dead and signifying the resurrection of the soul.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

As carolers sing their Happy Christmas songs, we add our voices to wish you good cheer.

Hill Grocery

1400 NORTH STREET GR1-9931



GREETINGS
for Christmas

Christmas in our community is a special time, when friends and neighbors get together, and time spent with our families is precious. May we wish you a Christmas season that's filled with joy and love.

The management and employees of Coca Cola Bottling Company of Sikeston extend the very best wishes of the Holiday Season to you and yours.

COCA-COLA BOTTLING COMPANY

SIKESTON, MO.

Merry Christmas

Rosy cheeks sparkling eyes, happy voices...children in anticipation of everything that Christmas brings: the family tree, stacks of presents, bells ringing out sweet carols, stockings filled with goodies, Santa Claus...and the solemnity of each tiny creche. Watching the delight, the awe, the wonder in a child's face is knowing the Spirit of Christmas. To all, our sincere greetings of the season plus our gratitude and thanks.

ANCHOR TOY CORPORATION

A DIVISION OF TRANSOGRAM COMPANY
200 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, 10 N.Y.
Roy Raizen, President; Charles S. Raizen, Chairman of the Board.
Factories: Sikeston, Missouri; Sturgis, Mich.; Easton, Penn.

A Real Holiday Season For The Needy

Come the approaching holidays, church groups, women's clubs, business organizations, service clubs and others will again be making up food baskets for less fortunate folks.

It is, of course, the American way of helping those in greater need.

However, there is another way that these groups can help families get needed food on the table -- not only during the Christmas - New Year holiday season, but all year long.

How? By telling these families about the U.S. Department of Agriculture's food assistance programs. One is the Food Stamp Program -- the other the Family Food Donation Program.

One or the other of these programs is available to every county and city in the Nation. Many communities already have one in operation.

The Food Stamp Program helps low-income people buy more and better food. It is operating in 330 cities and counties and is gradually being expanded to 402 additional areas designated in September 1966.

Under the Food Stamp Program, needy families exchange the money they would normally spend on food for food coupons. In addition to the coupons they purchase, they receive additional free or "bonus" coupons, which naturally boosts their purchasing power. The food stamp coupons are accepted like money at local food stores for thousands of food items. Studies show that low-income families using the coupons buy more milk, meat, fruits and vegetables -- food they and their children need for better health and vitality.

The Family Food Donation Program provides needy people in some 1500 counties with a selection of about 10 to 15 staple foods, free, to supplement the foods they buy. These foods also help them to enjoy a better diet.

While the Food Stamp and Donated Foods programs are helping some 5-million needy people get more and better food, there are many other such persons -- perhaps some in your community -- who are in need of food assistance. However, they are not getting it for one reason or another. Generally, interested local groups can do something to help, and the holiday season is a good time to begin.

Some needy people are not aware that one of the two assistance programs may be operating in their area. Of, if they are aware, they do not realize that they can eat better by participating in the program. They need someone to explain the program to them. This is especially true in the case of the elderly, the handicapped, and those who cannot read well.

Local organizations can help these low-income families get started on the road to better eating by providing transportation for them to the local welfare office, where they would be interviewed and certified to receive Federal food assistance.

In the case of the Food Stamp Program, volunteers also can help by providing transportation to elderly or handicapped people to and from the food store.

If the Donated Food Program is in operation, club members can help the folks to pick up the free foods.

In areas that do not have the Food Stamp or Food Donation programs, organizations can work with their local welfare and public officials to help get one established.

An organization interested in helping start the Food Stamp Program in its area should apply to the city or county welfare office. This office will relay the request to the state welfare agency. The state agency, in turn, conveys the request to the U.S. Department of Agriculture. USDA is gradually expanding the program until it eventually reaches every area of the country that wants it.

Local groups interested in the Donated Foods Programs also should contact the welfare office in their community. USDA supplies the food. State and local governments certify participants who are eligible to receive the foods, and supply transportation, storage and distribution facilities for the foods.

USDA donated foods for distribution to the needy are available immediately to any area, except where the Food Stamp Program is in operation. Only one or the other program operates in an area.

For more information about either the Food Stamp or Food Donation Programs, write Consumer Food Programs, Consumer and Marketing Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C. 202050.

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE

Ordinary, millrun American parents who have mortgaged their homes and scratched the bottom of their lifetime savings barrel to send junior to college, will not be too delighted with this story.

Neither will any other loyal American citizen.

Or, for that matter, any one of many thousands of young men and women engaged in "working their way" toward a college diploma.

They won't like it one damn bit.

And some American taxpayers may just get mad enough to write to their congressmen.

This is what happened not too long ago: The U.S. Commissioner of Education has granted a three-year $6,600 fellowship in Tulane University to a young fellow by the name of Richard Erle Healey. Healey is now in the graduate school devoting his time to Healey is now in the graduate school devoting his time to mathematics.

And who is Richard Erle Healey?

His mother is Dorothy Healey, chairman and leading spokesman of the Southern California Communist Party.

But let's not blame the kid for the sins of his parents.

What about HIS record?

In 1962, according to the Reed College student paper, Healey was a board member of the Focus Club which welcomed Herbert Aptheker as a campus speaker. Aptheker spoke on Communisty Party objectives, duties and goals.

In 1962 our hero attended the "youth festival" in Helsinki. This World Youth Festival arranged by the World Federation of Decmocratic Youth has been cited for its Communist leanings.

He was also involved in a student "peace" vigil in Portland, Ore., protesting a presidential order to blockade Communist Cuba.

He was also at the chapel door collecting admission tickets to a W.E.B. DuBois Club meeting. DuBois Clubs honor the memory of their Communist founder.

So, at least by association, young Mr. Healey may be identified with those who have strong far left leanings.

The first application for the $6,600 grant was flatly denied. He appealed to the seven-member Fellowship Review panel headed by Michael H. Cardozo. Healey was represented by Lawrence Speiser, who heads the District of Columbia branch of the American Civil Liberties Union.

The review panel granted the fellowship.

You figure it out.

The U.S. Commissioner of Education, and his office are very silent about this grant. They had access to all of the facts, and background material on young Healey.

A goodly number of us who have paid for the education of our own children, and a much larger group of parents who face that problem and responsibility resent the fact that an arm of our government would spend our tax dollars to subsidize the education of a young man who prefers to associate with people sworn to tear down this democracy.

Why give him a dime?

Did the Office of Education make an effort to find a young American boy or girl whose allegiance and patriotism is unquestioned?

Or a young man or woman working in a bakery, or restaurant, laundry or office to earn enough money to stay in college?

If the U.S. Office of Education is that flush with money, we suggest that the Commissioner get in touch with our friend, Dr. Mark Scully at Southeast Missouri State College in Cape Girardeau.

Dr. Scully could take that gift of $6,600 and parcel it out so that at least 10 young men or women with no Communist leanings could complete at least one year of school.

And not one of those assisted by the good doctor would have so much as a mild pinkish tint on their escutcheon.

Charleston
Enterprise-Courier

HARVARD'S 'SCHOLARS'

When Harvard University asked its distinguished alumnus, Ralph Waldo Emerson, to deliver the Phi Beta Kappa oration in 1837, Emerson responded with a lesson he entitled "The American Scholar."

In that oration he provided an analysis of the scholar's function. The scholar, he said, is man thinking; knowing first nature from whence comes all power and wisdom, then making himself one with the mind of the past through books, and then, finally, expressing himself in action.

The scholar, he added, should trust himself, for the world is to be asked to trust him. And performing as he does the "highest function of human nature," he is to sustain himself at an altitude, never deferring to the "popular cry."

Some of Harvard's present-day "scholars" forgot that admonition Monday when Defense Secretary Robert McNamara visited the ivied halls of Cambridge, Mass. Secretary McNamara had come there under the auspices of the John F. Kennedy Institute of Politics, and after speaking to a luncheon group was mobbed by a small group of demonstrators opposed to the war in Vietnam and defended by an equally small group of students.

Because the number involved there, as it usually is in student demonstrations, was but a small fraction of the student body, this cannot be considered representative of Harvard reaction. Harvard has survived more serious breaches of its traditions by some of its students and some of its alumni.

But the disciplinarians of Harvard College might well consider assignment of reading the words of Emerson as a punishment for those who think the affairs of government can be settled by refusing some the right to speak or by brawling in the gutters.

Commerical Appeal

The Landlord's Tale

PAUL REVERE'S RIDE

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-five;
Hardly a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend, 'If the British march
By land or sea from the town tonight,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower as a signal light --
One if by land, and two, if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

Then he said, "Good night!" and with muffled oar
Silently rowed to the Charleston shore,
Just as the moon rose over the bay,
Where swinging wide at her moorings lay
The Somerset, British man-of-war;
A phantom ship, with each mast and spar
Across the moon like a prison bar,
And a huge black hulk, that was magnified
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile, his friend, through alley and street
Wanders and watches with eager ears.
Till the silence around him he hears
The muster of men at the barrack door,
The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,
And the measured tread of the grenadiers,
Marching down to their boat on the shore.

Then he climbed the tower of the Old North Church,
By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry-chamber overhead,
And startled the pigeons from their perch
On the sombre rafters, that round him made
Masses and moving shapes of shade, --
By the trembling ladder, steep and tall,
To the highest window in the wall
Where he paused to listen and look down,
A moment on the roofs of the town
And the moonlight flowing over all.

Beneath, in the churchyard, lay the dead.
In their night-encampment on the hill,
Wrapped in silence so deep and still
That he could hear, like a sentinel's tread,
The watchful night-wind, as it went
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper, "All is well!"
A moment only he feels the spell
Of the place and the hour, and the secret dread
Of the lonely belfry and the dead;
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent
On a shadowy something far away.
Where the river widens to meet the bay. --
A line of black that bends and floats
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,
Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride
On the opposite shore walked Paul Revere.
Now he patted his horse's side
Now gazed at the landscape far and near,
Then, impetuous, stamped the earth,
And turned and tightened his saddle-girth;
But mostly he watched with eager search
The belfry-tower of the Old North Church,
As it rose above the graves on the hill,
Lonely and spectral and sombre and still.
And lo! as he looks, on the belfry's height
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns,
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns;

A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing, a spark
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet;
That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed, in his flight,
Kindled the land into flame with its heat.

He has left the village and mounted the steep,
And beneath him, tranquil and broad and deep,
Is the Mystic, meeting the ocean tides;
And under the alders that skirt its edge,
Now soft on the sand, now loud on the ledge,
Is heard the tramp of his steed as he rides.

It was twelve by the village clock,
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town.
He heard the crowing of the cock,
And the barking of the farmer's dog,
And felt the damp of the river fog,
That rises after the sun goes down.

It was one by the village clock,
When he galloped into Lexington.
He saw the gilded weathercock
Swim in the moonlight as he passed,
And the meeting house windows, blank and bare,
Gaze at him with a spectral glare,
As if they already stood aghast
At the bloody work they would look upon.

It was two by the village clock,
When he came to the bridge in Concord town.
He heard the bleating of the flock,
And the twitter of birds among the trees,
And felt the breath of the morning breeze
Blowing over the meadows brown.-
And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead
Pierced by a British musket-ball.

You know the rest. In the books you have read,
How the British Regulars fired and fled --
How the farmers gave them ball for ball,
From behind each fence and farm-yard wall,
Chasing the red-coats down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road,
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere,
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm, --
A cry of defiance and not of fear,
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forevermore!
For, borne on the night-wind of the Past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness and peril and need,
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoofbeats of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

INTERLUDE

The Landlord ended thus his tale
Then rising took down from its nail
The sword that hung there, dim with dust,
And cleaving to its sheath with rust.
and said, "This sword was in the fight."

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

THE CIGARETTE LABELING BILL

In the session of the Congress just closed, Senator Magnuson of Washington introduced a cigarette labeling bill and was joined by Senator Neuberger of Oregon and Senator Kennedy of New York. This would provide for the listing of tar and nicotine content on all packages of cigarettes and in all advertising.

This is a good bill which we hope Senator Magnuson will re-introduce in the 90th Congress.

The impetus for national legislation to highlight the casual relationship between cigarette smoking and cancer came as a result of the interest of President Kennedy who, in 1962, in a special message to the House of Representatives, emphasized the basic right of the consumer to be protected against the packaging of goods hazardous to healh and life, to be protected against misleading claims and to be given the facts he needs to make an informed decision.

President Kennedy also gave encouragement to the Surgeon General to issue his first brilliant report which showed the relationship between cigarette smoking and cancer.

As a result of this, and in the face of very serious opposition, as might be expected, from the cigarette companies and from tobacco producing and manufacturing states, the Congress enacted a weak law which provides for the present "Caution; Cigarette Smoking May Be Hazardous to Your Health," which appears on all packages.

Though helpful, this does not go nearly far enough. Senator Magnuson's bill requiring a listing of tar and nicotine content would aupplement it by providing the necessary information and afford documentation of the many conflicting claims made by cigarette companies themselves.

Senator Magnuson deserves praise for making at least a cautious beginning on this controversial act. We hope that he will follow through to a successful conclusion in the next Congress.

Globe-Democrat

THE LORD OF MISRULE

At the king's court, as well as at universities and manor houses a Lord of Misrule had charge of the sports, games, and ceremonials during the Yule season. In London, for instance, this personage paraded along the streets with his followers and organized festivities for the populace. In homes games were played, one of the favorites being Snap Dragon, the attempt to pull a raisin from a bowl of flaming spirits.

HANDLE WITH CARE

Before you send off Christmas cookies or fruitcake, make sure they're packed to arrive in tiptop condition.

Mark package "Fragile" or "Keep from heat", if applicable.

Use Zip Code! you'll get faster service and packages will arrive in better condition due to less handling.

IN NORWAY

Norwegians hide an almond in the Christmas pudding. Tradition says the finder will be married in the next year.

THE YULE LOG

The yule log is an old and honored Christmas tradition. It has almost vanished from our holiday celebration.

The Vikings introduced the yule log to Great Britain. They burned it to honor the God Thor. The custom was adopted by the English as part of the Christmas festivities.

The very best log that could be found was brought into the house and placed in their large fireplace. The fire was lit and the servants of the house gathered with their master. The coming of Christmas was celebrated with much singing and celebrating.

The custom of those days was to celebrate the holiday season twelve full days and the log burned the entire time.

At the end of the twelve days any fragments of the log that remained were carefully collected to be used again the following year to kindle the new Yule log.

Holly Holds Sway

The holly tree and its brightly berried branches hold an important place not only in holiday decorations but in the legends and lore of Christmas.

An old belief in England and Germany was that there are "he" and "she" hollies — the "he" hollies with spined leaves, the "she" hollies smooth-leaved. The varieties brought into the house at Christmas supposedly showed who would head the household for the coming year — "he" or "she."

A variation on this custom said that if the holly was brought into the house in fair weather, the wife would rule, but if the weather was bad, the husband would be master.

Holly was credited with many magical and medical powers. It was believed to cure toothaches, banish rickets, and even foretell to girls the names of their future husbands.

SHOP GUARANTEES

The "guarantee" or "warranty" which accompany appliances as Christmas gifts should be double checked. Shoppers should ask how long the guarantee lasts and if all parts are covered by the guarantee.

Persons who receive these appliances as gifts and find it necessary to exchange them should also check on the warranty offered with the exchange.

IN GERMANY

For German children the Christmas season begins with the hanging of a calendar showing a painted house, on December 1. Doors and windows of the house often hide pieces of candy.

a Joyous Christmas
To all our friends, we send sincere wishes for Yuletide joys!
Model Barber Shop
Sikeston, Mo.

A joyous season of peace, harmony and love is upon us. Let us eagerly share in its blessings.
Superior Stationery
112 E. Center
Sikeston

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
As the Three Wise Men brought gifts to the Manger, so may this holiday season bring to you peace and joy.
CHARLESTON AUCTION CO.
HIGHWAY 60 WEST -- MU 3-3391
CHARLESTON, MO.

CHRISTMAS
It's time for holly and mistletoe . . . for fun with friends and family! Happy Holidays all!
MIKE GRUIDL
Sikeston Laundry & Dry Cleaners
SIKESTON, MO.

GREETINGS
In the true spirit of the season, we wish you all the "old-fashioned" joys of the holidays . . . the ever-new delights of good friends around you, good times and good cheer, and the gladness of exchanging gifts and greetings.
And, in a spirit of sincere gratitude, we wish to extend our thanks for your favors and friendly good will. Each day in our business life makes us appreciate more deeply how much our pleasant association means.
Board of Public Works
SIKESTON, MO.

A Real Holiday Season For The Needy

Come the approaching holidays, church groups, women's clubs, business organizations, service clubs and others will again be making up food baskets for less fortunate folks.

It is, of course, the American way of helping those in greater need.

However, there is another way that these groups can help families get needed food on the table -- not only during the Christmas - New Year holiday season, but all year long.

How? By telling these families about the U.S. Department of Agriculture's food assistance programs. One is the Food Stamp Program -- the other the Family Food Donation Program.

One or the other of these programs is available to every county and city in the Nation. Many communities already have one in operation.

The Food Stamp Program helps low-income people buy more and better food. It is operating in 330 cities and counties and is gradually being expanded to 402 additional areas designated in September 1966.

Under the Food Stamp Program, needy families exchange the money they would normally spend on food for food coupons. In addition to the coupons they purchase, they receive additional free or "bonus" coupons, which naturally boosts their purchasing power. The food stamp coupons are accepted like money at local food stores for thousands of food items. Studies show that low-income families using the coupons buy more milk, meat, fruits and vegetables -- food they and their children need for better health and vitality.

The Family Food Donation Program provides needy people in some 1500 counties with a selection of about 10 to 15 staple foods, free, to supplement the foods they buy. These foods also help them to enjoy a better diet.

While the Food Stamp and Donated Foods programs are helping some 5-million needy people get more and better food, there are many other such persons -- perhaps some in your community -- who are in need of food assistance. However, they are not getting it for one reason or another. Generally, interested local groups can do something to help, and the holiday season is a good time to begin.

Some needy people are not aware that one of the two assistance programs may be operating in their area. Of, if they are aware, they do not realize that they can eat better by participating in the program. They need someone to explain the program to them. This is especially true in the case of the elderly, the handicapped, and those who cannot read well.

Local organizations can help these low-income families get started on the road to better eating by providing transportation for them to the local welfare office, where they would be interviewed and certified to receive Federal food assistance.

In the case of the Food Stamp Program, volunteers also can help by providing transportation to elderly or handicapped people to and from the food store.

If the Donated Food Program is in operation, club members can help the folks to pick up the free foods.

In areas that do not have the Food Stamp or Food Donation programs, organizations can work with their local welfare and public officials to help get one established.

An organization interested in helping start the Food Stamp Program in its area should apply to the city or county welfare office. This office will relay the request to the state welfare agency. The state agency, in turn, conveys the request to the U.S. Department of Agriculture. USDA is gradually expanding the program until it eventually reaches every area of the country that wants it.

Local groups interested in the Donated Foods Programs also should contact the welfare office in their community. USDA supplies the food. State and local governments certify participants who are eligible to receive the foods, and supply transportation, storage and distribution facilities for the foods.

USDA donated foods for distribution to the needy are available immediately to any area, except where the Food Stamp Program is in operation. Only one or the other program operates in an area.

For more information about either the Food Stamp or Food Donation Programs, write Consumer Food Programs, Consumer and Marketing Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C. 202050.

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE

Ordinary, millrun American parents who have mortgaged their homes and scratched the bottom of their lifetime savings barrel to send junior to college, will not be too delighted with this story.

Neither will any other loyal American citizen.

Or, for that matter, any one of many thousands of young men and women engaged in "working their way" toward a college diploma.

They won't like it one damn bit.

And some American taxpayers may just get mad enough to write to their congressmen.

This is what happened not too long ago: The U.S. Commissioner of Education has granted a three-year $6,600 fellowship in Tulane University to a young fellow by the name of Richard Erle Healey. Healey is now in the graduate school devoting his time to Healey is now in the graduate school devoting his time to mathematics.

And who is Richard Erle Healey?

His mother is Dorothy Healey, chairman and leading spokesman of the Southern California Communist Party.

But let's not blame the kid for the sins of his parents.

What about HIS record?

In 1962, according to the Reed College student paper, Healey was a board member of the Focus Club which welcomed Herbert Aptheker as a campus speaker. Aptheker spoke on Communisty Party objectives, duties and goals.

In 1962 our hero attended the "youth festival" in Helsinki. This World Youth Festival arranged by the World Federation of Decmocratic Youth has been cited for its Communist leanings.

He was also involved in a student "peace" vigil in Portland, Ore., protesting a presidential order to blockade Communist Cuba.

He was also at the chapel door collecting admission tickets to a W.E.B. DuBois Club meeting. DuBois Clubs honor the memory of their Communist founder.

So, at least by association, young Mr. Healey may be identified with those who have strong far left leanings.

The first application for the $6,600 grant was flatly denied. He appealed to the seven-member Fellowship Review panel headed by Michael H. Cardozo. Healey was represented by Lawrence Speiser, who heads the District of Columbia branch of the American Civil Liberties Union.

The review panel granted the fellowship.

You figure it out.

The U.S. Commissioner of Education, and his office are very silent about this grant. They had access to all of the facts, and background material on young Healey.

A goodly number of us who have paid for the education of our own children, and a much larger group of parents who face that problem and responsibility resent the fact that an arm of our government would spend our tax dollars to subsidize the education of a young man who prefers to associate with people sworn to tear down this democracy.

Why give him a dime?

Did the Office of Education make an effort to find a young American boy or girl whose allegiance and patriotism is unquestioned?

Or a young man or woman working in a bakery, or restaurant, laundry or office to earn enough money to stay in college?

If the U.S. Office of Education is that flush with money, we suggest that the Commissioner get in touch with our friend, Dr. Mark Scully at Southeast Missouri State College in Cape Girardeau.

Dr. Scully could take that gift of $6,600 and parcel it out so that at least 10 young men or women with no Communist leanings could complete at least one year of school.

And not one of those assisted by the good doctor would have so much as a mild pinkish tint on their escutcheon.

Charleston
Enterprise-Courier

HARVARD'S 'SCHOLARS'

When Harvard University asked its distinguished alumnus, Ralph Waldo Emerson, to deliver the Phi Beta Kappa oration in 1837, Emerson responded with a lesson he entitled "The American Scholar."

In that oration he provided an analysis of the scholar's function. The scholar, he said, is man thinking; knowing first nature from whence comes all power and wisdom, then making himself one with the mind of the past through books, and then, finally, expressing himself in action.

The scholar, he added, should trust himself, for the world is to be asked to trust him. And performing as he does the "highest function of human nature," he is to sustain himself at an altitude, never deferring to the "popular cry."

Some of Harvard's present-day "scholars" forgot that admonition Monday when Defense Secretary Robert McNamara visited the ivied halls of Cambridge, Mass. Secretary McNamara had come there under the auspices of the John F. Kennedy Institute of Politics, and after speaking to a luncheon group was mobbed by a small group of demonstrators opposed to the war in Vietnam and defended by an equally small group of students.

Because the number involved there, as it usually is in student demonstrations, was but a small fraction of the student body, this cannot be considered representative of Harvard reaction. Harvard has survived more serious breaches of its traditions by some of its students and some of its alumni.

But the disciplinarians of Harvard College might well consider assignment of reading the words of Emerson as a punishment for those who think the affairs of government can be settled by refusing some the right to speak or by brawling in the gutters.

Commerical Appeal

The Landlord's Tale

PAUL REVERE'S RIDE

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
On the eighteenth of April, in Seventy-five;
Hardly a man is now alive
Who remembers that famous day and year.

He said to his friend, 'If the British march
By land or sea from the town tonight,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower as a signal light --
One if by land, and two, if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

Then he said, "Good night!" and with muffled oar
Silently rowed to the Charleston shore,
Just as the moon rose over the bay,
Where swinging wide at her moorings lay
The Somerset, British man-of-war;
A phantom ship, with each mast and spar
Across the moon like a prison bar,
And a huge black hulk, that was magnified
By its own reflection in the tide.

Meanwhile, his friend, through alley and street
Wanders and watches with eager ears.
Till the silence around him he hears
The muster of men at the barrack door,
The sound of arms, and the tramp of feet,
And the measured tread of the grenadiers,
Marching down to their boat on the shore.

Then he climbed the tower of the Old North Church,
By the wooden stairs, with stealthy tread,
To the belfry-chamber overhead,
And startled the pigeons from their perch
On the sombre rafters, that round him made
Masses and moving shapes of shade, --
By the trembling ladder, steep and tall,
To the highest window in the wall
Where he paused to listen and look down,
A moment on the roofs of the town
And the moonlight flowing over all.

Beneath, in the churchyard, lay the dead.
In their night-encampment on the hill,
Wrapped in silence so deep and still
That he could hear, like a sentinel's tread,
The watchful night-wind, as it went
Creeping along from tent to tent,
And seeming to whisper, "All is well!"
A moment only he feels the spell
Of the place and the hour, and the secret dread
Of the lonely belfry and the dead;
For suddenly all his thoughts are bent
On a shadowy something far away.
Where the river widens to meet the bay. --
A line of black that bends and floats
On the rising tide, like a bridge of boats.

Meanwhile, impatient to mount and ride,
Booted and spurred, with a heavy stride
On the opposite shore walked Paul Revere.
Now he patted his horse's side
Now gazed at the landscape far and near,
Then, impetuous, stamped the earth,
And turned and tightened his saddle-girth;
But mostly he watched with eager search
The belfry-tower of the Old North Church,
As it rose above the graves on the hill,
Lonely and spectral and sombre and still.
And lo! as he looks, on the belfry's height
A glimmer, and then a gleam of light!
He springs to the saddle, the bridle he turns,
But lingers and gazes, till full on his sight
A second lamp in the belfry burns;

A hurry of hoofs in a village street,
A shape in the moonlight, a bulk in the dark,
And beneath, from the pebbles, in passing, a spark
Struck out by a steed flying fearless and fleet;
That was all! And yet, through the gloom and the light,
The fate of a nation was riding that night;
And the spark struck out by that steed, in his flight,
Kindled the land into flame with its heat.

He has left the village and mounted the steep,
And beneath him, tranquil and broad and deep,
Is the Mystic, meeting the ocean tides;
And under the alders that skirt its edge,
Now soft on the sand, now loud on the ledge,
Is heard the tramp of his steed as he rides.

It was twelve by the village clock,
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town.
He heard the crowing of the cock,
And the barking of the farmer's dog,
And felt the damp of the river fog,
That rises after the sun goes down.

It was one by the village clock,
When he galloped into Lexington.
He saw the gilded weathercock
Swim in the moonlight as he passed,
And the meeting house windows, blank and bare,
Gaze at him with a spectral glare,
As if they already stood aghast
At the bloody work they would look upon.

It was two by the village clock,
When he came to the bridge in Concord town.
He heard the bleating of the flock,
And the twitter of birds among the trees,
And felt the breath of the morning breeze
Blowing over the meadows brown.-
And one was safe and asleep in his bed
Who at the bridge would be first to fall,
Who that day would be lying dead
Pierced by a British musket-ball.

You know the rest. In the books you have read,
How the British Regulars fired and fled --
How the farmers gave them ball for ball,
From behind each fence and farm-yard wall,
Chasing the red-coats down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again
Under the trees at the turn of the road,
And only pausing to fire and load.

So through the night rode Paul Revere,
And so through the night went his cry of alarm
To every Middlesex village and farm, --
A cry of defiance and not of fear,
A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forevermore!
For, borne on the night-wind of the Past,
Through all our history, to the last,
In the hour of darkness and peril and need,
The people will waken and listen to hear
The hurrying hoofbeats of that steed,
And the midnight message of Paul Revere.

INTERLUDE

The Landlord ended thus his tale
Then rising took down from its nail
The sword that hung there, dim with dust,
And cleaving to its sheath with rust.
and said, "This sword was in the fight."

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

THE CIGARETTE LABELING BILL

In the session of the Congress just closed, Senator Magnuson of Washington introduced a cigarette labeling bill and was joined by Senator Neuberger of Oregon and Senator Kennedy of New York. This would provide for the listing of tar and nicotine content on all packages of cigarettes and in all advertising.

This is a good bill which we hope Senator Magnuson will re-introduce in the 90th Congress.

The impetus for national legislation to highlight the casual relationship between cigarette smoking and cancer came as a result of the interest of President Kennedy who, in 1962, in a special message to the House of Representatives, emphasized the basic right of the consumer to be protected against the packaging of goods hazardous to healh and life, to be protected against misleading claims and to be given the facts he needs to make an informed decision.

President Kennedy also gave encouragement to the Surgeon General to issue his first brilliant report which showed the relationship between cigarette smoking and cancer.

As a result of this, and in the face of very serious opposition, as might be expected, from the cigarette companies and from tobacco producing and manufacturing states, the Congress enacted a weak law which provides for the present "Caution; Cigarette Smoking May Be Hazardous to Your Health," which appears on all packages.

Though helpful, this does not go nearly far enough. Senator Magnuson's bill requiring a listing of tar and nicotine content would aupplement it by providing the necessary information and afford documentation of the many conflicting claims made by cigarette companies themselves.

Senator Magnuson deserves praise for making at least a cautious beginning on this controversial act. We hope that he will follow through to a successful conclusion in the next Congress.

Globe-Democrat

THE LORD OF MISRULE

At the king's court, as well as at universities and manor houses a Lord of Misrule had charge of the sports, games, and ceremonials during the Yule season. In London, for instance, this personage paraded along the streets with his followers and organized festivities for the populace. In homes games were played, one of the favorites being Snap Dragon, the attempt to pull a raisin from a bowl of flaming spirits.

HANDLE WITH CARE

Before you send off Christmas cookies or fruitcake, make sure they're packed to arrive in tiptop condition.

Mark package "Fragile" or "Keep from heat", if applicable.

Use Zip Code! you'll get faster service and packages will arrive in better condition due to less handling.

IN NORWAY

Norwegians hide an almond in the Christmas pudding. Tradition says the finder will be married in the next year.

THE YULE LOG

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The Vikings introduced the yule log to Great Britain. They burned it to honor the God Thor. The custom was adopted by the English as part of the Christmas festivities.

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The custom of those days was to celebrate the holiday season twelve full days and the log burned the entire time.

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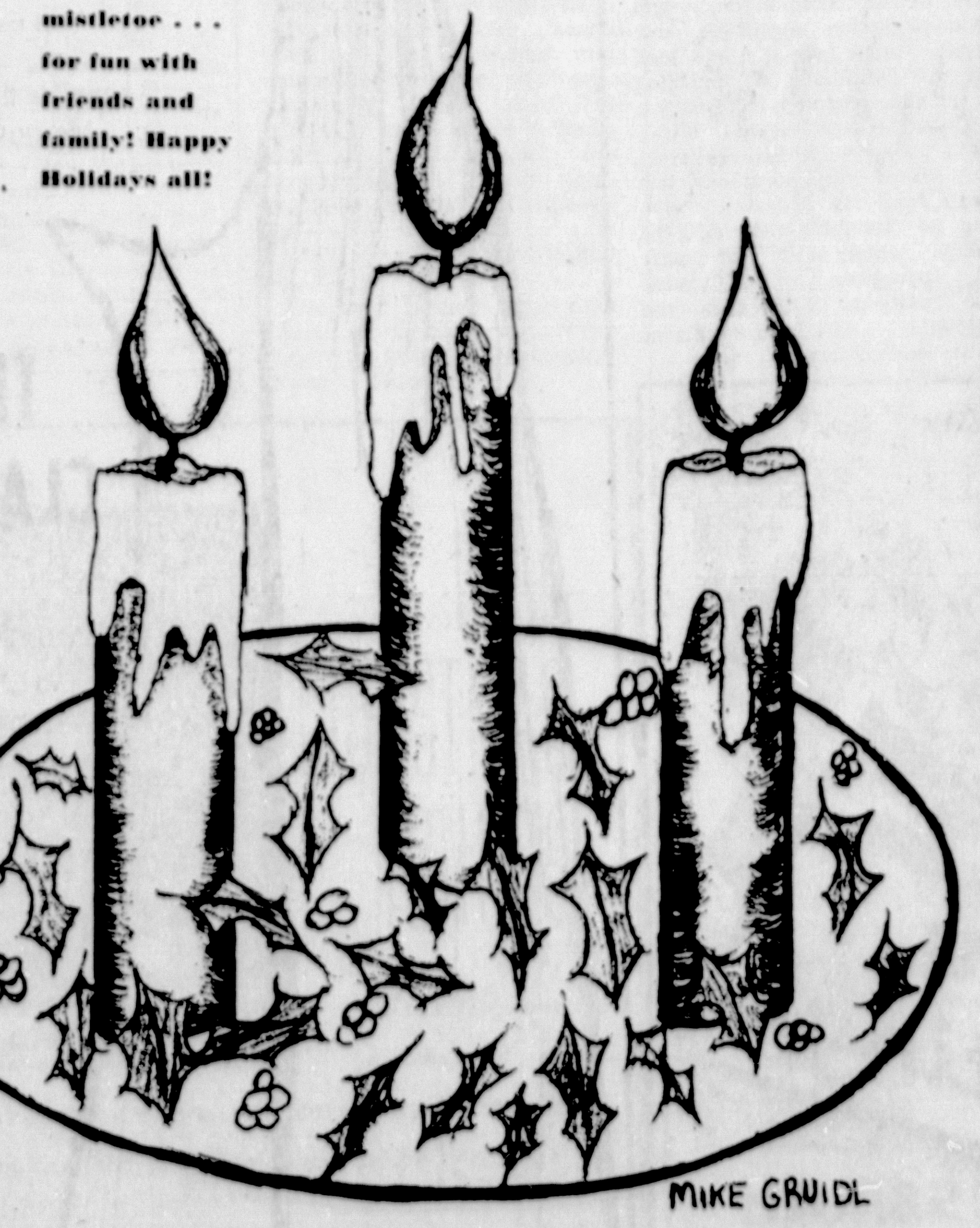

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Board of Public Works
SIKESTON, MO.

The Bird of Many Talents

RIDDLE: WHAT HAS TWO legs, likes to play sheepdog, eats grass, wears feathers, imitates burglar alarms, and tastes good? Answer: the barnyard goose.

There are two strongly contradictory opinions about the barnyard goose. People who raise cotton, mint, strawberries, or sheep -- or who have something valuable to guard -- want it alive. People who consider themselves gourmets want it dead. The latter have the edge because, of course, the goose plays its best-known role upside down on the Christmas platter, but it is equally true that of all the edible birds, it is the one with brains enough to be spared the tumbril in the holiday season.

For a long time geese have been held in high regard by the hungry, and for just as long they have had careers as field hand, night swatchman, and substitute sheep dog -- all honorable professions to which they are well suited and for which they are willing to be paid in minimum wages of grass and water and a place to sleep.

There was a story out of the British Isles not long ago about a distiller hiring a gaggle of geese to stand night guard over thirty million gallons of Scotch. When a stranger went near the barrels, the geese would raise a fearful ruckus. This gave the distiller much peace of mind, and in addition he would collect eggs and sell them, which is the sort of thing that makes a Scotchman happy.

Thumb back through history and you will find that geese have been good guards for centuries. They are credited with having saved Rome from the Gauls in 390 B.C. The marauding Gauls committed the mistake of underestimating the sacred geese living in the Temple of Juno. Made extremely nervous and noisy by the strangers, they set up a great clamor that woke the Roman army, which promptly defeated the enemy.

The usefulness of geese as field hands stems from the fact that they are grazers. Farmers keep them in the cotton fields of the South, the mint fields of the Pacific Northwest, and in strawberry patches everywhere to keep weeds down. They dine on errant grasses and are not interested in cotton, mint, or strawberries. What the farmers do is bait one end of the field with a little grain and the other end with water, and the geese just waddle along between the two, gleaning as they go, gabbling happily, and living the life of Riley. They don't honk about an eight-hour day, either. They can often be seen cropping grass in the moonlight.

As for the goose in its role as a feathered shepherd; there is a farm near Fort Worth with a goose that manages a flock of nearly twenty sheep. It honks them along, nips their tails when they get too slow, and bites them lightly on the ear if they stray off.

When we talk about the barnyard goose -- the big fellow with the underslung chassis and the imperious walk -- we usually mean the Toulouse and the Emden. There are half a dozen other varieties in the yard, but these are the most common. The Toulouse, named for the French city from which it originated, is a gray goose. The Emden, a German goose, is white. Mature males of both breeds average around twenty-six pounds.

All farm geese have a number of characteristics in common. One is that they are intelligent -- considered, in fact, the most intelligent of domesticated birds. As an example, when a flock is feeding, one or two geese will always be in heads-up position, alert for trouble.

They have noble emotional characteristics by human standards. Ganders usually mate for life, and help their mates in rearing the young, serving as fine deputies for Mother Goose. They need no advice from Ann Landers. Sometimes when a farmer gives away to a neighbor, it waddles right back home, at which time it is greeted with flaps, gabbles and joy by the other geese. Besides falling in love with one another, geese frequently fall in love with people.

Geese are easy to raise. Grass and water in summer, grain and water in winter. No need for fancy formulas, unless they are laying eggs. They start laying in February or March and continue until June. Usually they get their laying over with in the morning, leaving the afternoon free for less strenuous activities. Any old packing box will do for a laying nest. Otherwise they don't need shelter except in severe cold or deep snow.

In the United States geese are fattened for three to five weeks before they are marketed. This is done by giving them grain and mash and letting them go at it. In France, though, where sentiment is not allowed to interfere with cuisine, geese are force-fed before being killed. They are kept in small cages so they can't walk around and food is literally rammed down their throats. Toward the end they are also given brandy or gin. Don't try it in this country, however, unless you are prepared to have S.P.C.A. slap a summons on you.

Perhaps this Gallic treatment of geese is a form of retribution for what the geese did to the Gauls at Rome, but regardless, the net result is the tastiest goose in the world. It also results in a huge liver -- weighing as much as two pounds. From this the French make pate de foie gras, which ranks of the great joys to cultivated palates.

There is a side benefit to be considered: feathers. There is nothing so luxurious as a goose-down quilt. Goose feathers were once used for quill pens, like the kind that signed the Declaration of Independence, but no more.

Now we come to the heart of the matter: the goose on the Christmas platter. It is prized by gourmets. Look in a French cookbook and you'll find two dozen ways to cook your goose. For instance, there is something called galantine d'oie. It's wonderful, a culinary home run.

Bells, Bells, Bells

Through the ages, bells have served many purposes — announcing the approach of vehicles, for instance, or signaling the beginning of curfew. Early associated with churches, by medieval times the pealing of the bells had come to signify the rejoicing of the Christmas season.

An early custom was the tolling of church bells on Christmas Eve, during the hour before midnight. The tolling announced the death of Satan, and at midnight joyous peals told of the birth of Christ.

In England, where bell-ringing is an honored, family-taught art, the tuneful bells ring out at seven-thirty on Christmas morning.

It takes years of training and practice to learn the ringing of complex "changes," as the different chants and tonal combinations are called.

Jackie Cooper Asks Public to Join Him In March of Dimes War on Birth Defects

By JACKIE COOPER
TV and Movie Star
California State Chairman,
March of Dimes

MARCH OF DIMES
WHY did it happen to my baby?
FIGHT BIRTH DEFECTS
JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES

FATHER OF FOUR children, Jackie Cooper, noted television and screen actor who is California chairman of the March of Dimes, explains in this article why parents particularly should concern themselves with the fight against birth defects. Here he visits with a young victim of birth defects at a March of Dimes Birth Defects Center in Los Angeles.

Some folks won't believe it's in character for a movie and television actor to concern himself with birth defects and the March of Dimes.

There's still a lot of feeling that a film actor never thinks about anything except his best profile and his scrapbook of flattering press notices. In real life, that's nowhere near the truth. Many actors are involved today in quite a few occupations other than show business.

As you know, some of us in Hollywood are even in politics. For another example of an actor who has outside interests, I could immodestly cite myself. As vice president of Screen Gems, Inc., I am a businessman. I've even been known to carry a brief case home nights.

Helps March of Dimes

In another non-Hollywood capacity, I am very much interested in the March of Dimes, of which I am now California state chairman for the second year.

You might ask how did I, an actor, director and TV producer, become interested in a subject that would seem a long way from my profession. Well, the fact is I was asked by a friend on the Columbia Pictures lot whether I would volunteer in the March of Dimes fight against birth defects. I told my friend to get me some material on what the March of Dimes was doing, and to let me think it over.

When my wife and I first read the figures about these tragic disorders, I have to admit we were somehow ashamed of our lack of knowledge. A quarter of a million infants are born each year with defects. Also each year, we lose a half-million unborn babies as well as 60,000 infants, children and adults, all due to birth defects.

Figures Are Shock

I have a hunch that these shocking figures were unknown to the general public for years, not because they weren't available, but because nobody really wanted to hear about them—particularly young parents. In spite of this apathy, the March of Dimes decided to tackle this problem. Just because a subject is depressing, doesn't mean we're justified in ducking it.

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Charleston
Enterprise-Courier

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By ANNA MANG

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It Was Rainy Season

The popularity and persistence of the "winter wonderland" idea seems more remarkable since "snow for Christmas" must have been improbable, if not impossible, as a part of the Holy Night. Rain was more likely, especially on the date officially celebrated as Christ's birthday. December 25 is right in the midst of the rainy season in Bethlehem.

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The Yule log, for instance, became a part of the early Christmases, and certainly an open fire indoors is enhanced by a blanket of snow outdoors.

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MERRY Christmas

It's the season of joy and good will when friends gather together for happy times. May your Christmas Holiday be filled with many such moments.

WILLIAMS
PLUMBING and HEATING
GR 1-5554 118 MISSOURI ST.
Many greetings for our fine customers.

We wish you a Merry Christmas
BURGER CHEF HAMBURGERS

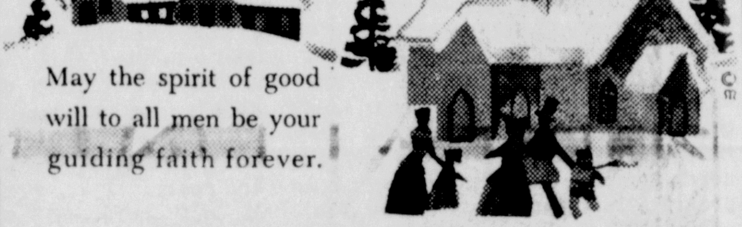
And to all our customers we wish to thank you very much for your patronage over the past year.
BURGER CHEF
SIKESTON
HWAY. 61 S.

Santa's bag is filled with our cordial regards, thanks and Greetings

BEN FRANKLIN
Midtowner Village Shopping Center

Blessings of Christmas
may the serenity of peace and a bounty of joy enter your life this blessed time . . . Merry Christmas!

THE CLASSIC
MIDTOWNER VILLAGE SHOPPING CENTER



Christmas
May the spirit of good will to all men be your guiding faith forever.

COX OFFICE SUPPLY
119 W. MALONE GR 1-0192

Christmas Greetings

On that first Christmas, a special Star shone bright over the Mother and Child. May the Christmas star of peace, joy and happiness shine bright over you and yours for Christmas and all through the year.

And we at Walker's Grocery would like to thank each and every customer for their patronage over the last year.

We will continue to serve you with the best of our ability.

WALKERS SUPER MKT.
407 MOORE GR 1-1054
SIKESTON, MO.

The Bird of Many Talents

RIDDLE: WHAT HAS TWO legs, likes to play sheepdog, eats grass, wears feathers, imitates burglar alarms, and tastes good? Answer: the barnyard goose.

There are two strongly contradictory opinions about the barnyard goose. People who raise cotton, mint, strawberries, or sheep -- or who have something valuable to guard -- want it alive. People who consider themselves gourmets want it dead. The latter have the edge because, of course, the goose plays its best-known role upside down on the Christmas platter, but it is equally true that of all the edible birds, it is the one with brains enough to be spared the tumbril in the holiday season.

For a long time geese have been held in high regard by the hungry, and for just as long they have had careers as field hand, night swatchman, and substitute sheep dog -- all honorable professions to which they are well suited and for which they are willing to be paid in minimum wages of grass and water and a place to sleep.

There was a story out of the British Isles not long ago about a distiller hiring a gaggle of geese to stand night guard over thirty million gallons of Scotch. When a stranger went near the barrels, the geese would raise a fearful ruckus. This gave the distiller much peace of mind, and in addition he would collect eggs and sell them, which is the sort of thing that makes a Scotchman happy.

Thumb back through history and you will find that geese have been good guards for centuries. They are credited with having saved Rome from the Gauls in 390 B.C. The marauding Gauls committed the mistake of underestimating the sacred geese living in the Temple of Juno. Made extremely nervous and noisy by the strangers, they set up a great clamor that woke the Roman army, which promptly defeated the enemy.

The usefulness of geese as field hands stems from the fact that they are grazers. Farmers keep them in the cotton fields of the South, the mint fields of the Pacific Northwest, and in strawberry patches everywhere to keep weeds down. They dine on errant grasses and are not interested in cotton, mint, or strawberries. What the farmers do is bait one end of the field with a little grain and the other end with water, and the geese just waddle along between the two, gleaning as they go, gabbling happily, and living the life of Riley. They don't honk about an eight-hour day, either. They can often be seen cropping grass in the moonlight.

As for the goose in its role as a feathered shepherd: there is a farm near Fort Worth with a goose that manages a flock of nearly twenty sheep. It honks them along, nips their tails when they get too slow, and bites them lightly on the ear if they stray off.

When we talk about the barnyard goose -- the big fellow with the underslung chassis and the imperious walk -- we usually mean the Toulouse and the Emden. There are half a dozen other varieties in the yard, but these are the most common. The Toulouse, named for the French city from which it originated, is a gray goose. The Emden, a German goose, is white. Mature males of both breeds average around twenty-six pounds.

All farm geese have a number of characteristics in common. One is that they are intelligent -- considered, in fact, the most intelligent of domesticated birds. As an example, when a flock is feeding, one or two geese will always be in heads-up position, alert for trouble.

They have noble emotional characteristics by human standards. Ganders usually mate for life, and help their mates in rearing the young, serving as fine deputies for Mother Goose. They need no advice from Ann Landers. Sometimes when a farmer gives away to a neighbor, it waddles right back home, at which time it is greeted with flaps, gabbles and joy by the other geese. Besides falling in love with one another, geese frequently fall in love with people.

Geese are easy to raise. Grass and water in summer, grain and water in winter. No need for fancy formulas, unless they are laying eggs. They start laying in February or March and continue until June. Usually they get their laying over with in the morning, leaving the afternoon free for less strenuous activities. Any old packing box will do for a laying nest. Otherwise they don't need shelter except in severe cold or deep snow.

In the United States geese are fattened for three to five weeks before they are marketed. This is done by giving them grain and mash and letting them go at it. In France, though, where sentiment is not allowed to interfere with cuisine, geese are force-fed before being killed. They are kept in small cages so they can't walk around and food is literally rammed down their throats. Toward the end they are also given brandy or gin. Don't try it in this country, however, unless you are prepared to have S.P.C.A. slap a summons on you.

Perhaps this Gallic treatment of geese is a form of retribution for what the geese did to the Gauls at Rome, but regardless, the net result is the tastiest goose in the world. It also results in a huge liver -- weighing as much as two-pounds. From this the French make pate de foie gras, which ranks of the great joys to cultivated palates.

There is a side benefit to be considered: feathers. There is nothing so luxurious as a goose-down quilt. Goose feathers were once used for quill pens, like the kind that signed the Declaration of Independence, but no more.

Now we come to the heart of the matter: the goose on the Christmas platter. It is prized by gourmets. Look in a French cookbook and you'll find two dozen ways to cook your goose. For instance, there is something called galantine d'oie. It's wonderful, a culinary home run.

Bells, Bells, Bells

Through the ages, bells have served many purposes — announcing the approach of vehicles, for instance, or signaling the beginning of curfew. Early associated with churches, by medieval times the pealing of the bells had come to signify the rejoicing of the Christmas season.

An early custom was the tolling of church bells on Christmas Eve, during the hour before midnight. The tolling announced the death of Satan, and at midnight joyous peals told of the birth of Christ.

In England, where bell-ringing is an honored, family-taught art, the tuneful bells ring out at seven-thirty on Christmas morning.

It takes years of training and practice to learn the ringing of complex "changes," as the different chants and tonal combinations are called.

Jackie Cooper Asks Public to Join Him In March of Dimes War on Birth Defects

By JACKIE COOPER
TV and Movie Star
California State Chairman, March of Dimes

MARCH OF DIMES
WHY did it happen to my baby?
FIGHT BIRTH DEFECTS
JOIN THE MARCH OF DIMES

FATHER OF FOUR children, Jackie Cooper, noted television and screen actor who is California chairman of the March of Dimes, explains in this article why parents particularly should concern themselves with the fight against birth defects. Here he visits with a young victim of birth defects at a March of Dimes Birth Defects Center in Los Angeles.

Some folks won't believe it's in character for a movie and television actor to concern himself with birth defects and the March of Dimes.

There's still a lot of feeling that a film actor never thinks about anything except his best profile and his scrapbook of flattering press notices. In real life, that's nowhere near the truth. Many actors are involved today in quite a few occupations other than show business.

As you know, some of us in Hollywood are even in politics. For another example of an actor who has outside interests, I could immodestly cite myself. As vice president of Screen Gems, Inc., I am a businessman. I've even been known to carry a brief case home nights.

Helps March of Dimes

In another non-Hollywood capacity, I am very much interested in the March of Dimes, of which I am now California state chairman for the second year.

You might ask how did I, an actor, director and TV producer, become interested in a subject that would seem a long way from my profession. Well, the fact is I was asked by a friend on the Columbia Pictures lot whether I would volunteer in the March of Dimes fight against birth defects. I told my friend to get me some material on what the March of Dimes was doing, and to let me think it over.

When my wife and I first read the figures about these tragic disorders, I have to admit we were somehow ashamed of our lack of knowledge. A quarter of a million infants are born each year with defects. Also each year, we lose a half-million unborn babies as well as 60,000 infants, children and adults, all due to birth defects.

Figures Are Shock

I have a hunch that these shocking figures were unknown to the general public for years, not because they weren't available, but because nobody really wanted to hear about them—particularly young parents. In spite of this apathy, the March of Dimes decided to tackle this problem. Just because a subject is depressing, doesn't mean we're justified in ducking it.

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K. DOYLE

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WALKERS SUPER MKT.
407 MOORE GR 1-1054
SIKESTON, MO.

Silent Night

Churches Echo With Yule Tale

"And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn." Luke 2:7.

At Christmas, in church and home devotions, Christians turn again and again to the Biblical story of that Holy Night nearly two thousand years ago.

From the words of two of his disciples, Luke and Matthew, they learn of humble shepherds watching in a field, of herald angels singing, of a Star that shone in the East to guide the Wise Men on their way.

In every word of the sacred story, the first Christmas lives anew. And most cherished of all are the words that tell of the simple manger scene, of Mary, and Joseph, and the Christ Child.

"And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger."

The words, as simple as the scene, inspire awe and wonder, for the glory of the moment, for the miracle that was wrought. Yet the same words bring a homely comfort, too. It is a miracle that even a child may comprehend, for there, living again in the words, is the Baby Jesus, wrapped in swaddling clothes.

'Because there no room for them in the inn."

In the glory, there is poignancy, too.

"No room in the inn."

The words echo across the ages, and rejoicing is tinged with bittersweet. That — as in the words of the famous carol, "Away in a Manger," — "the little Lord Jesus" had "no crib for His bed" weighs on the heart of Christianity.

Even here at the manger there is the shadow of suffering in store for the Son of God, of trials soon to begin with the flight into Egypt, and to end on the Cross.

But the glory prevails, in the miracle of the humble manger, and ahead, through the shadows of the future, through anguish and agony, shines the radiance of Easter.

It is Christmas, and Christians everywhere rejoice at the words of the angel.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11.

* * *

Oranges were grown in Florida as early as 1600.

No Christmas!

"Hear ye, hear ye! Christmas will not be celebrated. All who observe that abominable day will be severely punished!"

An unlikely message for a town crier? Not in the time of Oliver Cromwell!

Cromwell and his Puritan Party did indeed consider Christmas an "abominable day," and on December 24, 1653, they succeeded in getting the English Parliament to pass a law making Christmas celebrations of any kind illegal.

Imprisonment or exile was the penalty for disobedience.

A few days before Christmas, town criers went through the streets warning against holiday celebrations.

In England, the ban lasted eight years — and even longer in the United States. The belief that Christmas merry-making was sinful came to the New World with the Pilgrims.

New England states outlawed Christmas observances until the middle of the nineteenth century. In Boston, for instance, Christmas was illegal until 1856!

A Joyous Christmas
May your hopes be fulfilled...may your joy be deep and lasting.
HELEN'S BEAUTY SHOP
615 W. NORTH GR1-2488

Holiday Treats from America's Past

. . . . including some recipes for you to try by Nancy Kennedy. . . in Ford Times.

One man who probably has done more to refute those who make snide remarks about American cooking is, oddly enough, a native Hungarian who came to the United States fifteen years ago. Now vice-president of Restaurant Associates at the World's Fair, he is, among other things, operating Festival 65 -- The American Restaurant at the New York World's Fair.

George E. Lang's search for the true story of American cuisine took him on a fascinating exploration of early cookbooks and menus and before he was through he was working with editors and writers who were then hard at work on the recently published "American Heritage Cookbook and Illustrated History of American Eating and Drinking," now available in bookstores.

Many dishes from this voiumne are on the Festival menu and are so indicated by an American eagle at the side. And even though the restaurant is closed for the winter, Mr. Lang selected a tableful of holiday treats for FORD TIMES readers; many of these recipes are from this same cookbook, and all are selected in the same historical spirit.

The results of Mr. Lang's extensive research boiled down to the fact that when early settlers arrived in America they tried to continue using favorite recipes brought from home, but had to change most because of a lack of Old World ingredients and had to develop new ones to utilize the foodstuffs they found in their new land.

The Indians, for instance, introduced corn to the world by way of hungry New England settlers who developed some of the first truly American recipes when they created succotash, corn pone and Indian pudding.

Then the influence of the great waves of immigrantion could be seen as well as tasted along the Atlantic seaboard. In New York, the Dutch were relishing planked fish and apple pie, just as they had in their homeland.

In the tidewater states, aristocratic French and British brought forth such regional delicacies as canvas - back duck, and terrapin and feathery sponge cakes, while farther south, Georgians were baking hams in cider and frying fruit pies.

The rise of the plantation with home - grown foods (and its always available cooks and helpers) introduced a lavish and delicious way of eating only to be found in America.

The Louisiana Purchase proved to be an epicurean's bonanza as well. The hardy breed of men and women who ventured west discovered venison, buffalo steak and bear. In the rugged Northwest, the waters of Puget Sound abounded in salmon, crab and razor - back clams, all of which were worked into new dishes.

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The recipes which follow are but a small sampling of traditional American holiday favorites which have emerged from this cooking pot into which went America's abundant raw materials, the finest in foreign foodstuffs, the cherished recipes of cooks of a dozen nations, and, of course, the inventiveness of untold generations of American culinary artists.

ANGEL CAKE WITH ALMOND GLAZE

Use your favorite angel cake recipe or try the one in "The American Heritage Cookbook." Glaze as follows:

3 cups confectioners' sugar
1-3 to ½ cup hot milk
1½ teaspoons almond extract

Blend all ingredients together adding more milk if necessary to achieve spreading consistency. Spread over cooled cake. Garnish with red maraschino cherries and a few green maraschino cherries for Christmas color.

BALTIMORE EGGNOG

Beat 16 egg yolks until very thick and creamy, then thoroughly beat in ¾ cup of sugar, a little at a time. Beat in 2-3 of a whole nutmeg, freshly grated, then mix in 1 cup of brandy or rum and 1 cup of Maderia. Beat 16 egg whites until they stand in peaks, then fold into the yolk mixture. Stir in 3 quarts, half-and-half (milk and cream). Serve in a chilled punch bowl. Serves 20 to 30.

CHRISTMAS BREAD

(Adapted from Italian Pannetone)

3 cups milk
4 teaspoons salt
2½ cups sugar
1 cup butter, softened
4 packages dry yeast
1 cup milk, warmed to 110 degrees
4 eggs
2 egg yolks
15½ cups unsifted all-purpose flour
¼ cup dark rum
2 pounds mixed glace fruit
½ cup (4 oz.) candied red maraschino cherries, chopped

Scald 3 cups milk; turn into very large bowl and cook to lukewarm. Stir in salt, sugar and butter. Dissolve yeast in 1 cup warm milk. Combine 4 eggs and 2 egg yolks in small bowl; beat lightly. Add 10 cups of the flour to milk and sugar mixture alternately with yeast and eggs; beat well into sponge. Cover bowl with towel and allow to stand 1 hour. Combine rum, glace fruit and cherries; allow to stand one hour, stirring frequently. Add remaining flour and fruits to sponge; beat well. Turn out onto lightly floured board; knead until smooth and elastic. Place in large, lightly oiled bowl; cover with towel and allow to rise in warm room (75 degrees to 80 degrees) until doubled in bulk (about 3 hours). Punch down. Divide dough equally into 7 parts. Place in 7 well greased 1 - pound coffee cans. Cover with towel and allow to rise again in warm room until doubled in bulk. Bake in moderate over (350 degrees F.) 50 minutes. If desired, frost with thin confectioners' glaze.

ALMOND STUDDED COFFEE CROWN WITH GLAZE

(Adapted from German Coffee Cake)

1½ cakes fresh yeast
1-3 cup lukewarm water
¾ cup milk
1 tablespoon grated orange rind
1-3 cup granulated sugar
1½ teaspoon salt
1-3 cup shortening
2 eggs beaten
3½ to 4 cups sifted flour

Crumble yeast into water. In large saucepan, scald milk with orange rind. Add sugar, salt and shortening. Cool to lukewarm. Stir in yeast, then beaten eggs. Add flour, cup by cup (beating well after each addition) until dough is stiff enough to handle. Brush top of dough with melted shortening, cover with clean towel and let rise in warm place until double in bulk. Toss onto lightly floured board and knead until smooth and satiny, adding a little more flour if necessary. Place dough in well greased 10-inch tube pan; cover and allow to rise in warm room until double in bulk. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees) for 50 to 60 minutes or until done. Remove from pan and place on cooling rack. Prepare crown glaze:

CROWN GLAZE: In small saucepan, boil together 2 tablespoons light molasses and 2 tablespoons butter for 3 minutes. Cool slightly and stir in 1 cup confectioners' sugar. Spread glaze over crown. Sprinkle with ¾ cup blanched almonds.

SNOW WHITE PECAN KISSES

(Adapted from German Meringues)

3 egg whites
2 cups confectioners' sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla
½ cup finely chopped pecans

Beat egg whites with a rotary or electric beater until they stand in peaks. Beat in sugar and vanila a little at a time. Stir in pecans. Cover a cookie sheet with brown wrapping paper. Drop the kisses from a teaspoon onto the ungreased paper and bake in a preheated 350 degree over for 12 to 15 minutes. Makes about 45 kisses.

THE Christmas Urge

By Ted Jones

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For a long time, Elmer stood, his nose and one eye against the opening at the basement landing. The Cellar was alive with the sights, and the smell of Christmas. An ancient, carefully preserved metallic Christmas tree held the center of the stage, meticulously adorned with baubles and tinsel that had an equal look of age and use. At the base of the tree, splendidly arranged, were an assortment of gaily wrapped packages, with the discoloring marks of time obvious at each corner and edge.

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Across the centuries, man has looked to music to express his happy feelings at Christmas time.

From the medieval "Hayl, Mary, ful of grace" and "Mervele noght, Josep" to the modern "White Christmas" and "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer," songs have been a favorite part of Christmas celebrations.

In the tradition of Christmas music, there are simple carols, blending reverent wonder with quiet joy — Martin Luther's "Away in a Manger," for instance, or the mid-nineteenth century hymns, "It Came upon a Midnight Clear," "We Three Kings of Orient Are" and "O Little Town of Bethlehem."

There are merry songs, celebrating the jolly mood of the Yuletide, such as the time-honored "Deck the Halls," or the modern "Rudolph" and "Frosty the Snowman."

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You can go holiday shopping without a worry if Salmon Stuffed Zucchini is your choice for supper. Make the stuffing in the morning ready to combine in a jiffy in the evening. Round out the meal with French fries, canned stewed tomatoes, wedges of lettuce and the Peach Fig Bar Betty you made in the morning.

Salmon Stuffed Zucchini

3 medium size zucchini squash
2 tablespoons butter, *or* margarine
Salt, pepper
1 can (1 lb.) salmon
1 cup toasted bread cubes
1½ teaspoons seasoned salt
¼ cup mayonnaise
1 small onion, chopped
1 tablespoon celery flakes

Brown zucchini, cut in half lengthwise, in butter; put cut aside up in shallow baking dish. Season with salt and pepper. Combine liquid from salmon, chunks of salmon and remaining ingredients; mix gently. Pile on top of squash halves. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) about 30 minutes, until squash is tender. Six servings.

Peach Fig Bar Betty

Cut a 1 lb. pkg. of fig bar cookies into cubes; arrange half of them in a baking dish. Top with a 1 lb. 14 oz. can of drained sliced peaches and sprinkle with remaining cookie cubes. Combine a cup of the peach syrup, a teaspoon grated lemon rind and a tablespoon lemon juice; pour over peaches. Dot with butter and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) 40 minutes. Serve warm with cream. Six servings.

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YOUR HOLIDAY TIME

There are many extra things to do, but there are many ways to save time and effort in doing them. Keep a notebook for Christmas planning. This can be a handy reminder for ideas, menus, dates, shopping, entertaining, and all other jobs.

Greetings
May the happiness of the holidays be with you always.
McDonald's Cloth Shop
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

GREETINGS
Carolers raise their voices in song, and we raise ours in thanks to all of you, our customers, for your patronage.
HAMBRICK ELECTRIC
GREER ST.
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Joy Peace
To faithful Old Friends . . . to Cherished new Friends . . . to every Home and every Hearth . . . we extend Best Wishes of the Season and may your years ahead be filled with Happiness and Prosperity.
MARK TWAIN HOTEL
THE MOST CONVENIENTLY LOCATED HOTEL IN ST. LOUIS' NEW DOWN TOWN
2 BLOCKS AWAY FROM THE NEW SPORTS STADIUM
FRANK G. WANSONG, GENERAL MANAGER
FREE PARKING

GLAD CHRISTMAS TIDINGS
Bells ring out merrily for all our loyal friends and patrons. May we wish you the same generous measure of happiness you've given us over the years with your valued patronage.
CRENSHAW DISTRIBUTING COMPANY

Silent Night

Churches Echo With Yule Tale

"And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn." Luke 2:7.

At Christmas, in church and home devotions, Christians turn again and again to the Biblical story of that Holy Night nearly two thousand years ago.

From the words of two of his disciples, Luke and Matthew, they learn of humble shepherds watching in a field, of herald angels singing, of a Star that shone in the East to guide the Wise Men on their way.

In every word of the sacred story, the first Christmas lives anew. And most cherished of all are the words that tell of the simple manger scene, of Mary, and Joseph, and the Christ Child.

"And she brought forth her firstborn Son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger."

The words, as simple as the scene, inspire awe and wonder, for the glory of the moment, for the miracle that was wrought. Yet the same words bring a homely comfort, too. It is a miracle that even a child may comprehend, for there, living again in the words, is the Baby Jesus, wrapped in swaddling clothes.

'Because there no room for them in the inn."

In the glory, there is poignancy, too.

"No room in the inn."

The words echo across the ages, and rejoicing is tinged with bittersweet. That — as in the words of the famous carol, "Away in a Manger," — "the little Lord Jesus" had "no crib for His bed" weighs on the heart of Christianity.

Even here at the manger there is the shadow of suffering in store for the Son of God, of trials soon to begin with the flight into Egypt, and to end on the Cross.

But the glory prevails, in the miracle of the humble manger, and ahead, through the shadows of the future, through anguish and agony, shines the radiance of Easter.

It is Christmas, and Christians everywhere rejoice at the words of the angel.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:11.

* * *

Oranges were grown in Florida as early as 1600.

No Christmas!

"Hear ye, hear ye! Christmas will not be celebrated. All who observe that abominable day will be severely punished!"

An unlikely message for a town crier? Not in the time of Oliver Cromwell!

Cromwell and his Puritan Party did indeed consider Christmas an "abominable day," and on December 24, 1653, they succeeded in getting the English Parliament to pass a law making Christmas celebrations of any kind illegal.

Imprisonment or exile was the penalty for disobedience.

A few days before Christmas, town criers went through the streets warning against holiday celebrations.

In England, the ban lasted eight years — and even longer in the United States. The belief that Christmas merry-making was sinful came to the New World with the Pilgrims.

New England states outlawed Christmas observances until the middle of the nineteenth century. In Boston, for instance, Christmas was illegal until 1856!

Holiday Treats from America's Past

. . . . including some recipes for you to try by Nancy Kennedy. . . in Ford Times.

One man who probably has done more to refute those who make snide remarks about American cooking is, oddly enough, a native Hungarian who came to the United States fifteen years ago. Now vice-president of Restaurant Associates at the World's Fair, he is, among other things, operating Festival 65 -- The American Restaurant at the New York World's Fair.

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BALTIMORE EGGNOG

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CHRISTMAS BREAD
(Adapted from Italian Pannetone)

3 cups milk
4 teaspoons salt
2½ cups sugar
1 cup butter, softened
4 packages dry yeast
1 cup milk, warmed to 110 degrees
4 eggs
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ALMOND STUDDED COFFEE CROWN WITH GLAZE
(Adapted from German Coffee Cake)

1½ cakes fresh yeast
1-3 cup lukewarm water
¾ cup milk
1 tablespoon grated orange rind
1-3 cup granulated sugar
1½ teaspoon salt
1-3 cup shortening
2 eggs beaten
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CROWN GLAZE: In small saucepan, boil together 2 tablespoons light molasses and 2 tablespoons butter for 3 minutes. Cool slightly and stir in 1 cup confectioners' sugar. Spread glaze over crown. Sprinkle with ¾ cup blanched almonds.

SNOW WHITE PECAN KISSES
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A Joyous Christmas
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HELEN'S BEAUTY SHOP
615 W. NORTH GR1-2488

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CRENSHAW DISTRIBUTING COMPANY

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FREE PARKING

The Invincible Surmise

The other day we heard a man witness to his faith on television. This was astonishing for he was a Russian writer inexplicably permitted to leave Russia and go to England. He answered many questions through an interpreter. At one point, however, with firm determination, he interrupted his translator, raised his hand and in clear, emphatic tones said in English, "I believe in God.... I believe in God."

One could not help but feel, in this curiously poignant moment, that this above all else was a statement he felt he must make, and that the moment was, to him, one of enormous significance and importance.

It is quite possible that he had never been able to make a public declaration of his faith. Now he had done so, and one could only imagine the sense of relief that must have swept over his soul as he stood committed to the great company of believers, past present and to come, on earth and in Heaven.

We wondered what he would think of the news leaking out from America, news of the death of God. Being a philosopher, he might not be too much disturbed. The death of God is not exactly news. It has been announced rather frequently through the centuries.

Nearly 100 years ago, Friedrich Nietzsche informed the world that God was dead. Wags of his day said he had issued a statement, "God is dead. Signed: Nietzsche." Which was followed a little later by another statement "Nietzsche is dead. Signed: God."

Of course a living God can be most uncomfortable to live with. He makes demands which run contrary to human desire. He asks that we give ...give pity, give understanding and justice and mercy...and love...and oneself. He makes other difficult claims upon us which trouble us because we will not or cannot respond.

Considering all the advantages offered us by the Great Society in which we are said to live, considering the extraordinary developments of science, considering man's ability to cure the sick and halt the advance of disease, we feel we no longer need God. He is obsolete - or dead.

Yet questions remain to be answered. What are we to do with the great problems of sin and evil? Of man's estrangement and need for reconciliation?

How is man's chaoitc, meaningless life to be brought together, bound up, made harmonious and rational?

What is man to do with the fearful mess he has made of God's creation? Where is God in all this? Is it true that He has indeed quietly abandoned His creation to the fearful results of its own powerlessness?

Well, long, long ago, a man called Job had bren called upon to suffer atrociously, and was now, by means of dialogue with his friends, calling God to account.

When the Almighty at last intervened, He presented a picture of His creation, infinitely various, formed with consummate skill, beauty and purpose.

"Where were you," challenged God, "when I laid the foundations of the earth?...Who hath put wisdom in the inward parts or who hath given understanding to the mind? He that argueth with God, let him answer it."

And Job had to say, "Hitherto I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear; but now mine eye seeth thee...I repent in dust and ashes."

St. Paul could say, "I know whom I have believed!" Job said, "I know that my Redeemer liveth!" They are part of the vast company that believes God is at work today in His world, redeeming mankind through the death of His Son and reconciling His broken world through a love that loved to the end.

Birth Defects Bring Catastrophe, March of Dimes Psychiatrist Says

By WILLIAM D. SHERMAN, M.D.

Staff Psychiatrist, March of Dimes Birth Defects Center
School of Medicine, University of Washington
Seattle, Washington

What happens if a baby is born defective? During the first 24 hours, most parents experience an overwhelming, disorganized sense of catastrophe. They do not hear the words of comfort, the words of explanation. They hear the first sentence you tell them, and that's all. And they have within them a bewildering sense that the whole world has suddenly fallen apart.

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What happens to these families? Sometimes they break up. But usually they don't, particularly if they have a kind and understanding counselor to help them through the difficult times. Psychologically, often something can be done so that these stricken parents do not go home, hide their imperfect baby from the neighbors, and live with its defect as though it were beyond repair.

Families Are Disrupted

In other words, no birth defect ever happens to just one person—the infant alone. Each of these children, and the tens of thousands like them born each year, have families whose lives are often seriously disrupted by the birth of a defective infant. This fact is recognized by every March of Dimes Birth Defects Center, now numbering 77 across the nation. Also recognized is the fact that emotional help for the parents is just as much a matter for experts to handle as is the medical care of the small patient.

This disruption of the family is a serious matter and many individuals within the family suffer. The initial sense of shame at having borne these children is intense, even though the parents may deny it. What often happens next is a sort of closing of the ranks of the family to form a protective circle, not unlike a circle of wagon trains upon an Indian attack. The reasons for this self-protective move are obvious. Each member of the family of this defective baby fully expects derision from the community, and many steel themselves for the expected attacks by developing hostile attitudes toward society and by dropping their social contacts within the community. They deliberately cut themselves off from social resources which might be comforting to them.

Many of these parents, notably the mothers, even shut out the rest of the family around them, and the effects of this can be catastrophic. The healthy children do not get as much "mothering" as the one who is handicapped. They are fully aware why they don't receive the affection and attention they expect from their mother, and their natural reaction is anger with the brother or sister who is monopolizing the parent's time. In these families, I have known of normal children, ill with measles or chicken pox or mumps, who have designedly prolonged their convalescence because they had learned, from the example of their defective brother or sister, that this was a successful ploy to command attention and affection from parents.

A recent study of the emotional development of young diabetics and their brothers and sisters disclosed that these relatives of the patients suffered from more emotional disturbances than the family member who was physically ill.

Stresses Increase

The strain on the parents in some situations is unlikely to diminish. Modern medicine may not be able to help the imperfect baby or child to improve spectacularly. In such instances, the stresses on the parents will increase when, inevitably, the problem arises of educating the child, if the child *is* educable, and of preparing him or her to adjust to the outside world of adults.

As an outgrowth of this and other tensions stemming from the situation created in the home by the presence of a child with a severe birth defect, some marriages reach the breaking point. There are no statistics to substantiate the number of broken marriages attributable to the tragedies we call birth defects; but many of those working in this area believe, as I do, that the percentage of divorces is extremely high within three to four years of the birth of a congenitally malformed infant.

Emotions Are Studied

At this point, unfortunately, neither medicine nor psychiatry can prescribe a lasting remedy for these domestic convulsions in families stricken by the presence of an imperfect child. But my colleagues and I, here at the University of Washington School of Medicine, have launched a long-range study, with the support of the March of Dimes, into the emotional impact of birth defects both on patients and on members of their families. We hope to come up, after our studies, with meaningful recommendations.

Meanwhile, at March of Dimes Birth Defects Centers across the nation, we continue to be mindful that we are confronted in these circumstances with more than a medical problem. Until we have a better mode of therapy, we are alert to the destructive turn that emotional factors can take in these situations; and try to extend patience, understanding and practical help for these unavoidable parental strains and dislocations.

THE 89TH CONGRESS

The President calls the 89th Congress which adjourned recently "the greatest ever." Well, he might, for it was his doormat.

Others may take a somewhat different view. Those who believe in Constitutional government and in the historic balance of powers which has served this nation so well for almost two centuries will point to it as a supine Congress which vacated its powers to the Executive and the Judiciary and thus willingly assumed a third rate status for itself.

The Congress rolled over and played dead for the Supreme Court. It saw its will frustrated in the one-man one-vote ruling, which runs smack in the face of the composition of Congress itself which is apportioned in one house on one-man one vote, and in the other so the smallest state has the same vote as the largest to prevent the big ones from swallowing up the smaller.

If it were not for this provision for the Senate, we would never have been joined together as a nation.

It has seen its will over ridden in the Prayer controversy, where a majority voted for the Dirksen amendment, but it failed by a few votes of the required two-thirds to let the people express their will which is considered overwhelmingly against the Supreme Court view of outlawing prayers in the public schools.

It watched, with concealed stirring if any, as the Supreme Court time and again, as an admittedly activist court, legislated for the country. This is not and never should be its function, yet the Congress never had the guts to lift a finger -- or a vote -- against this wholly unwarranted assumption of legislative power.

As to its balance with the Executive, the Congress was a "Yes, sir, thank you, sir" body when it came to rubber stamp virtually every request for outlandish spending which plunged this nation perilously close to financial insolvency.

It voted an estimated 264 billion in expenditures, about 30 per cent more than the spendingest Congress in historh which, in 1941-42, financed the beginnings of World War II.

In fact, the 89th's main contributions to economy were to try to out-Johnson Johnson by voting even more than the fantastic and foolishly conceived programs the President himself suggested.

With the President proposing far more than he needed or wanted, and with the fatuous Bobby Kennedy trying to up most of these by 20 per cent, and with the Republicans then urging these bloated totals be half again as much, there was seldom much room for praise for anyone.

This weird combination of a spending President, combined with a Congress gone mad, plus Bobby and then the ineffectual Republican leadership made the President almost look like an economizer -- which is the farthest thing in the world from what he is.

Perhaps, the greatest victories of the Congress were the few times it failed to yield to the Presidential leash, as when it refused to wipe out Section 14B of the Taft-Hartley Act to take away one of the few remaining liberties of the working man, and when it would not pass still another civil rights bill which contained the iniquitious and unconstitutional forced housing provisions.

It also refused to cut out the provenly wise school lunch and school milk provisions and declined to phase out the impacted areas provisions of the school program, by which the Federal government assists school districts which must bear the impact of huge enrollments caused by Federal activities.

Among the massive spending plans which the Congress passed were the rent subsidy whereby the thrifty pay the rent for this less provident neighbors -- perhaps our longest step to collectivism; the Demonstration cities program of massively more aid to cities which have not been able to digest or make worthwhile so much of the aid already given; a huge increase in the War on Poverty on top of the colossal failures and few successes already achieved; and far, far too much foreign aid, including help to many countries which revile and abominate us for the very aid which we force upon them, and which they ungratefully receive, without so much as one whit of appreciation or the slightest value returned to the United States.

This is not to say that the Congress was not without some redeeming features. It passed wise measures for the elimination of air and water pollution, and promoted soil and water conservation.

It continued the splendid highway program, which has the great viture that the costs are paid by those who use it and who benefit by it.

It passed good conservation bills for maintaining many of our best rivers and streams, and legislation to assist servicemen.

By and parge, however, its chief virtues were in its infrequent resistances to Presidential domination.

Though the President is not a candidate in two weeks, all Congressmen and about a third of the Senators are. That will be the opportunity for the people to pass final judgment on their servants in the Congress.

If the people are not thoroughly seduced and bemused by easy money -- by taking from those who have and giving, politically, to those who have not without even the compensating satisfaction of seeing real progress towards just and honest goals achieved, or even with hope of success begun -- then the judgment of the American people upon the 89th Congress may be harsh indeed.

Globe-Democrat

New Year's Day
January 1

New Year's Day is the most important January holiday, and the only one the entire world observes, regardless of race or religious belief. No doubt the greeting, "Happy New Year" in various languages has been most often heard around the globe.

New Year's Day is a legal holiday in all our states, the District of Columbia, Canal Zone, Guam, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands. (There are no National Holidays in the United States; for each individual state has jurisdiction over the dates that it observes. The President and Congress can designate holidays "only for the District of Colombia and federal employees, throughout the nation.")

In early times such places as Cambodia, New Guinea, Peru, Burma, Babylon, Greece, there was a "period of suspended animation", observed with "fasting and austerity," before the dawn of a new year. The Hebrews and the Natchez Indians in America also noted such a time.

Since the advent of a new year is symbolic of the fact that "Life is in the end victorious and that death is swallowed up forever" (Theodore Gaster), the day has long been looked forward to, and greeted with joy. Early men rejoiced because nature was taking on new life; they stopped work, and joined with families and friends in a season of good fellowship. Quarrels were settled; friendships, renewed; rich and poor greeted each other; and many persons observed religious rites on New Year's Day.

This holiday is the oldest one; and both primitive and civilized peoples have noted its arrival with some kind of festivity. Through the centuries, numerous traditions and customs have become associated with New Year's Day; therefore, when we modern celebrate the day, we engage in some practices that are reminiscent of antiquity.

KISSING RING

Kissing Rings are a delightful Christmas custom. These are embroidery hoops covered with red ribbons and sprigged with holly and mistletoe. Ribbon can be glued to or wound around the rings.

IN GERMANY

The children in Germany begin the Christmas season with the hanging of a calander. The calander shows a painted house. Doors and windows of the house often hide pieces of candy.

Midtowner Village
Merry Christmas

To Greet You at Christmas
With fond hopes that all your holiday dreams come true, we send you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas.
MODE-'O-DAY

CHRISTMAS
POETRY
QUOTATIONS

CHRISTMAS BELLS
LONGFELLOW

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?
FRANCIS P. CHURCH

No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives, and lives forever.
A thousand years from now, Virginia,
nay, ten time ten thousand years from,
he will continue to make glad the heart
of childhood.

TRANSLATED FROM
JOSEPH MOHR. 1818

Holy night, peaceful night,
Wonderous star lend thy light!
with the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

CHRISTMAS
G. MacFARREN
(before 1580)

Le's dance and sing and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

TUSSER

At Christmas, play and make good cheer,
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Strangers begin to smile and speak to you on the street.
Someone offers to help Mom with the dishes.
Children never fail to say "Sir" and "Ma'am".
The bus driver sees you running — and waits an extra minute.
You find yourself feeling fine and looking at the world through rose colored glasses.

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Manger Scenes

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This movement spread through Italy and to other lands, especially in Southern Europe, where manger scenes rather than the Christmas trees formed the center of the holiday observance. In the United States each year more churches, clubs, and homes use displays, both indoor and out.

The Moravian family sets up an elaborate Christmas scene - the - "Putz" — which pictures not only the Holy Family, but also village scenes showing the life of the people.

Holy Meaning of Christmas Expressed in Church Services

"And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Like the shepherds who left their flocks to seek the Babe of Bethlehem, men, women and children of this community will put aside not only their everyday concerns but the more immediate interest in tree-trimming and package-wrapping and go to find once again the holy meaning of Christmas, in special services held by local churches.

Catholic churches will proclaim the birth of the King of Christendom by solemn midnight masses. To commemorate the Nativity, Protestant churches will hold candlelight and communion services and children's programs.

The custom of saying mass at midnight derives from an old belief that Christ was born at that hour. Actually, mass may be said at any hour during the night before Christmas, and in some countries the first Christmas mass is said at four or five in the morning.

According to early Roman regulations, Christmas mass was celebrated "when the cock crows" — about three o'clock in the morning. Spanish-speaking people still call midnight mass "Misa de Gallo," while the Portuguese term is "Missa do Galo" — in both cases, "mass of the cock."

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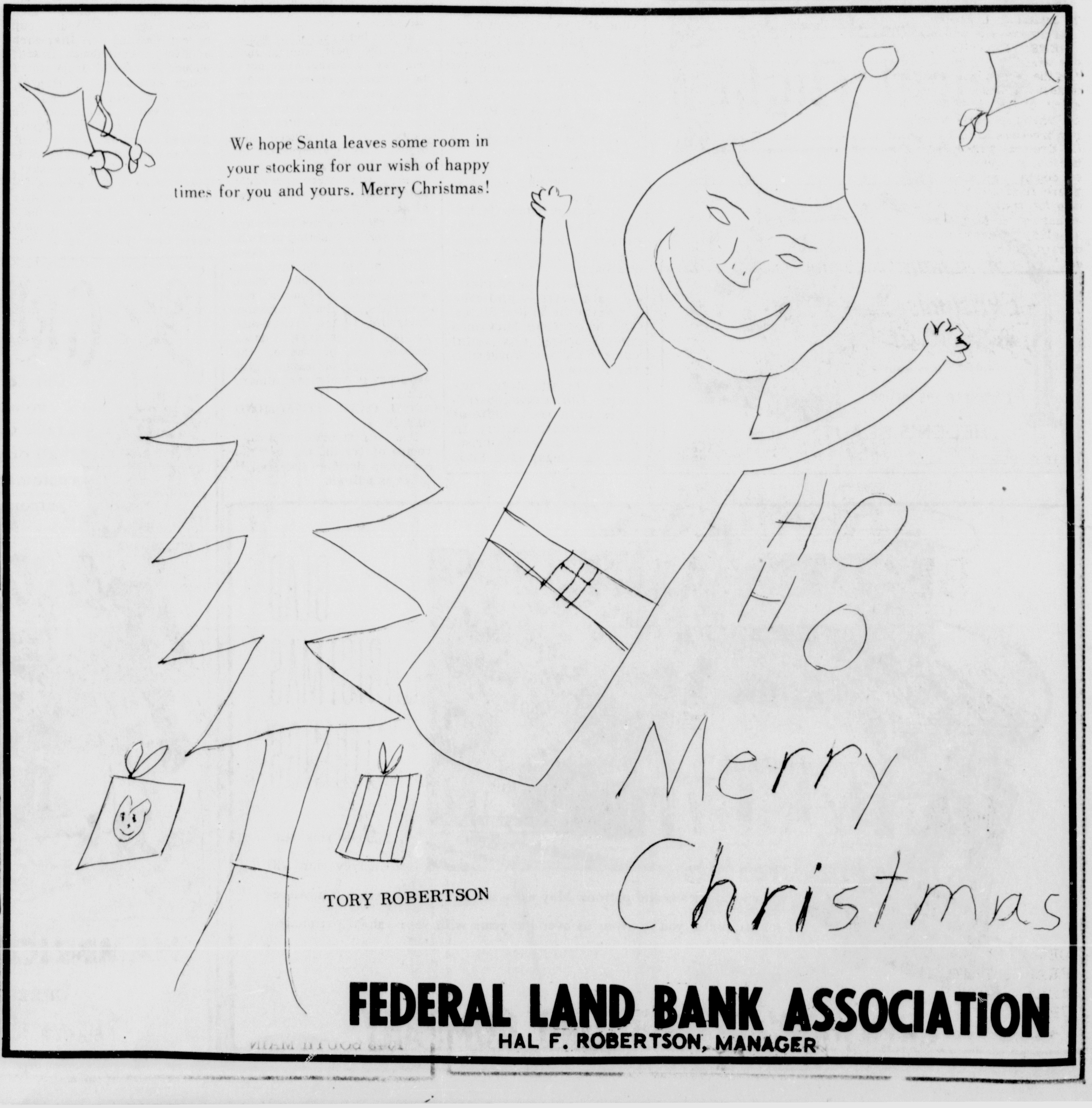
Scotland is expanding ski centers.

It's an Old Custom

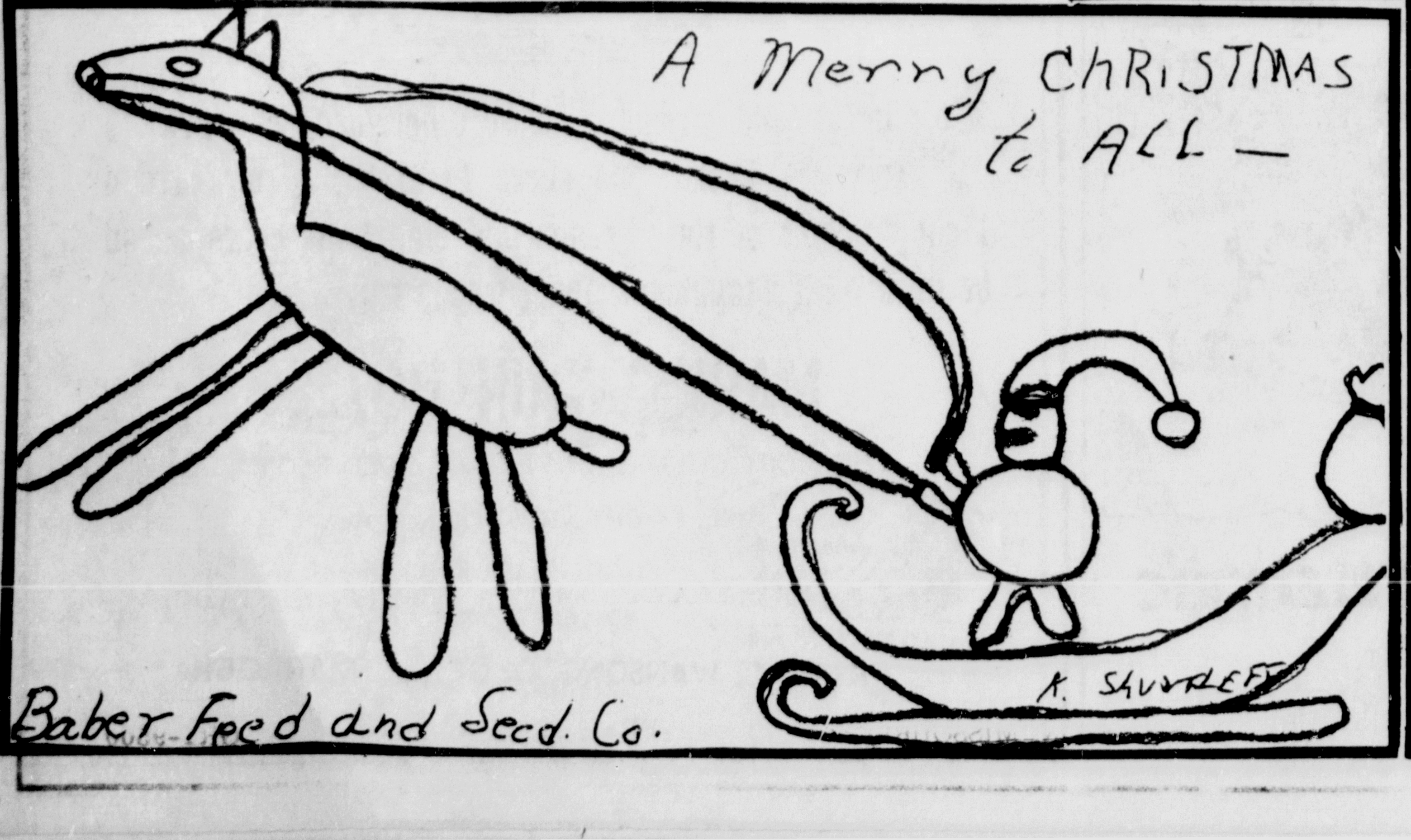
Festive wreaths and garlands made of evergreens, cones and herbs are, nowadays, closely linked to the celebration of Christmas. The custom of making such garlands for gala occasions actually dates back to the ancient Egyptians, a thousand or more years before the birth of Christ

The Christmas message is a source of everlasting joy and hope. May it bring you deep fulfillment.
CROWELL SERVICE STATION
133 W. Malone GR1-9854
SIKESTON

BEST WISHES for a VERY. MERRY CHRISTMAS
Sikeston Coin & Stamp Co.
105 E. MALONE
GR 1-5077



We hope Santa leaves some room in your stocking for our wish of happy times for you and yours. Merry Christmas!
TORY ROBERTSON
FEDERAL LAND BANK ASSOCIATION
HAL F. ROBERTSON, MANAGER


A Merry CHRISTMAS to ALL —
K. Shurleff

Baber Feed and Seed Co.

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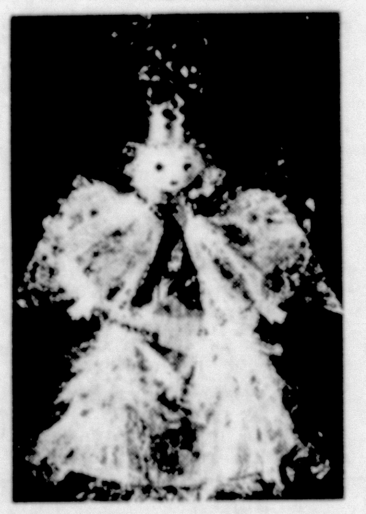

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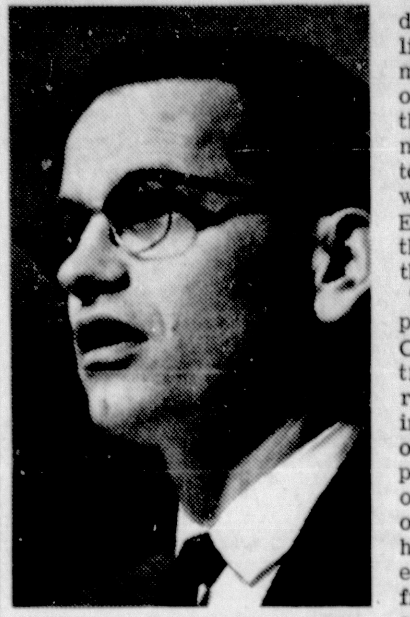

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The President calls the 89th Congress which adjourned recently "the greatest ever." Well, he might, for it was his doormat.

Others may take a somewhat different view. Those who believe in Constitutional government and in the historic balance of powers which has served this nation so well for almost two centuries will point to it as a supine Congress which vacated its powers to the Executive and the Judiciary and thus willingly assumed a third rate status for itself.

The Congress rolled over and played dead for the Supreme Court. It saw its will frustrated in the one-man one-vote ruling, which runs smack in the face of the composition of Congress itself which is apportioned in one house on one-man one vote, and in the other so the smallest state has the same vote as the largest to prevent the big ones from swallowing up the smaller.

If it were not for this provision for the Senate, we would never have been joined together as a nation.

It has seen its will over ridden in the Prayer controversy, where a majority voted for the Dirksen amendment, but it failed by a few votes of the required two-thirds to let the people express their will which is considered overwhelmingly against the Supreme Court view of outlawing prayers in the public schools.

It watched, with concealed stirring if any, as the Supreme Court time and again, as an admittedly activist court, legislated for the country. This is not and never should be its function, yet the Congress never had the guts to lift a finger -- or a vote -- against this wholly unwarranted assumption of legislative power.

As to its balance with the Executive, the Congress was a "Yes, sir, thank you, sir" body when it came to rubber stamp virtually every request for outlandish spending which plunged this nation perilously close to financial insolvency.

It voted an estimated 264 billion in expenditures, about 30 per cent more than the spendingest Congress in histohr which, in 1941-42, financed the beginnings of World War II.

In fact, the 89th's main contributions to economy were to try to out-Johnson Johnson by voting even more than the fantastic and foolishly conceived programs the President himself suggested.

With the President proposing far more than he needed or wanted, and with the fatuous Bobby Kennedy trying to up most of these by 20 per cent, and with the Republicans then urging these bloated totals be half again as much, there was seldom much room for praise for anyone.

This weird combination of a spending President, combined with a Congress gone mad, plus Bobby and then the ineffectual Republican leadership made the President almost look like an economizer -- which is the farthest thing in the world from what he is.

Perhaps, the greatest victories of the Congress were the few times it failed to yield to the Presidential leash, as when it refused to wipe out Section 14B of the Taft-Hartley Act to take away one of the few remaining liberties of the working man, and when it would not pass still another civil rights bill which contained the iniquitious and unconstitutional forced housing provisions.

It also refused to cut out the provenly wise school lunch and school milk provisions and declined to phase out the impacted areas provisions of the school program, by which the Federal government assists school districts which must bear the impact of huge enrollments caused by Federal activities.

Among the massive spending plans which the Congress passed were the rent subsidy whereby the thrifty pay the rent for this less provident neighbors -- perhaps our longest step to collectivism; the Demonstration cities program of massively more aid to cities which have not been able to digest or make worthwhile so much of the aid already given; a huge increase in the War on Poverty on top of the colossal failures and few successes already achieved; and far, far too much foreign aid, including help to many countries which revile and abominate us for the very aid which we force upon them, and which they ungratefully receive, without so much as one whit of appreciation or the slightest value returned to the United States.

This is not to say that the Congress was not without some redeeming features. It passed wise measures for the elimination of air and water pollution, and promoted soil and water conservation.

It continued the splendid highway program, which has the great viture that the costs are paid by those who use it and who benefit by it.

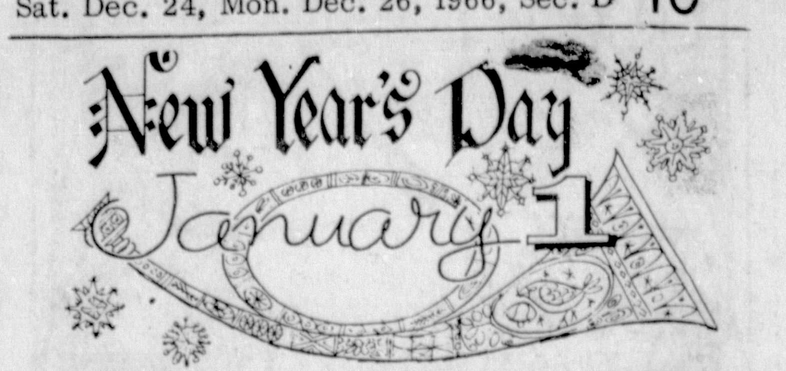
It passed good conservation bills for maintaining many of our best rivers and streams, and legislation to assist servicemen.

By and parge, however, its chief virtues were in its infrequent resistances to Presidential domination.

Though the President is not a candidate in two weeks, all Congressmen and about a third of the Senators are. That will be the opportunity for the people to pass final judgment on their servants in the Congress.

If the people are not thoroughly seduced and bemused by easy money -- by taking from those who have and giving, politically, to those who have not without even the compensating satisfaction of seeing real progress towards just and honest goals achieved, or even with hope of success be gun -- then the judgment of the American people upon the 89th Congress may be harsh indeed.

Globe-Democrat



New Year's Day is the most important January holiday, and the only one the entire world observes, regardless of race or religious belief. No doubt the greeting, "Happy New Year" in various languages has been most often heard around the globe.

New Year's Day is a legal holiday in all our states, the District of Columbia, Canal Zone, Guam, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands. (There are no National Holidays in the United States; for each individual state has jurisdiction over the dates that it observes. The President and Congress can designate holidays" only for the District of Colombia and federal employees, throughout the nation.")

In early times such places as Cambodia, New Guinea, Peru, Burma, Babylon, Greece, there was a "period of suspended animation", observed with "fasting and austerity," before the dawn of a new year. The Hebrews and the Natchez Indians in America also noted such a time.

Since the advent of a new year is symbolic of the fact that "Life is in the end victorious and that death is swallowed up forever" (Theodore Gaster), the day has long been looked forward to, and greeted with joy. Early men rejoiced because nature was taking on new life; they stopped work, and joined with families and friends in a season of good fellowship. Quarrels were settled; friendships, renewed; rich and poor greeted each other; and many persons observed religious rites on New Year's Day.

This holiday is the oldest one; and both primitive and civilized peoples have noted its arrival with some kind of festivity. Through the centuries, numerous traditions and customs have become associated with New Year's Day; therefore, when we modern celebrate the day, we engage in some practices that are reminiscent of antiquity.

KISSING RING

Kissing Rings are a delightful Christmas custom. These are embroidery hoops covered with red ribbons and sprigged with holly and mistletoe. Ribbon can be glued to or wound around the rings.

IN GERMANY

The children in Germany begin the Christmas season with the hanging of a calander. The calander shows a painted house. Doors and windows of the house often hide pieces of candy.

MIDTOWNER VILLAGE
MERRY CHRISTMAS
To Greet You
at Christmas

With fond hopes that all your holiday dreams come true, we send you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas.

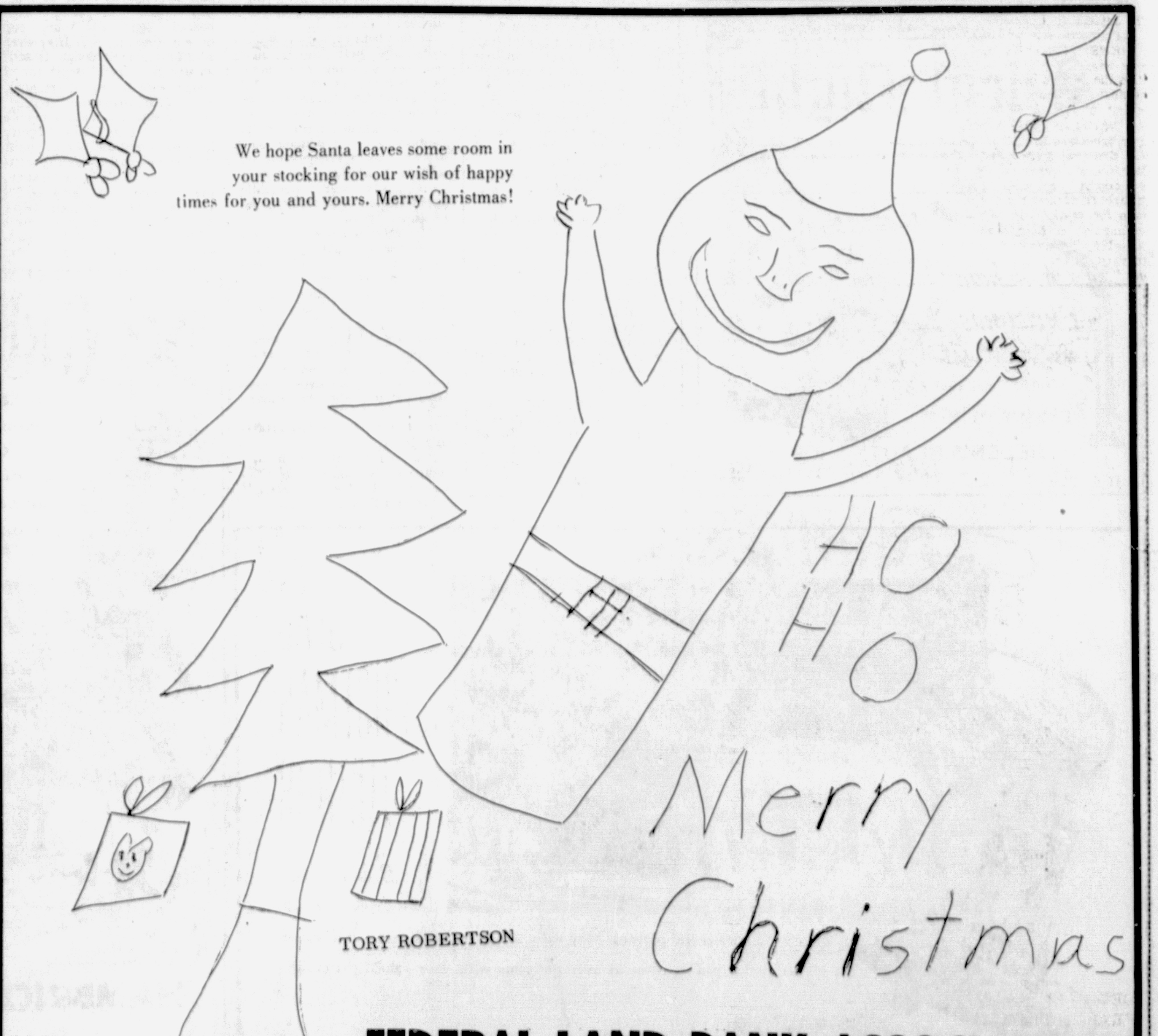
MODE-'O-DAY

The Christmas message is a source of everlasting joy and hope. May it bring you deep fulfillment.

CROWELL SERVICE STATION
133 W. Malone GR1-9854
SIKESTON

BEST WISHES for a VERY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

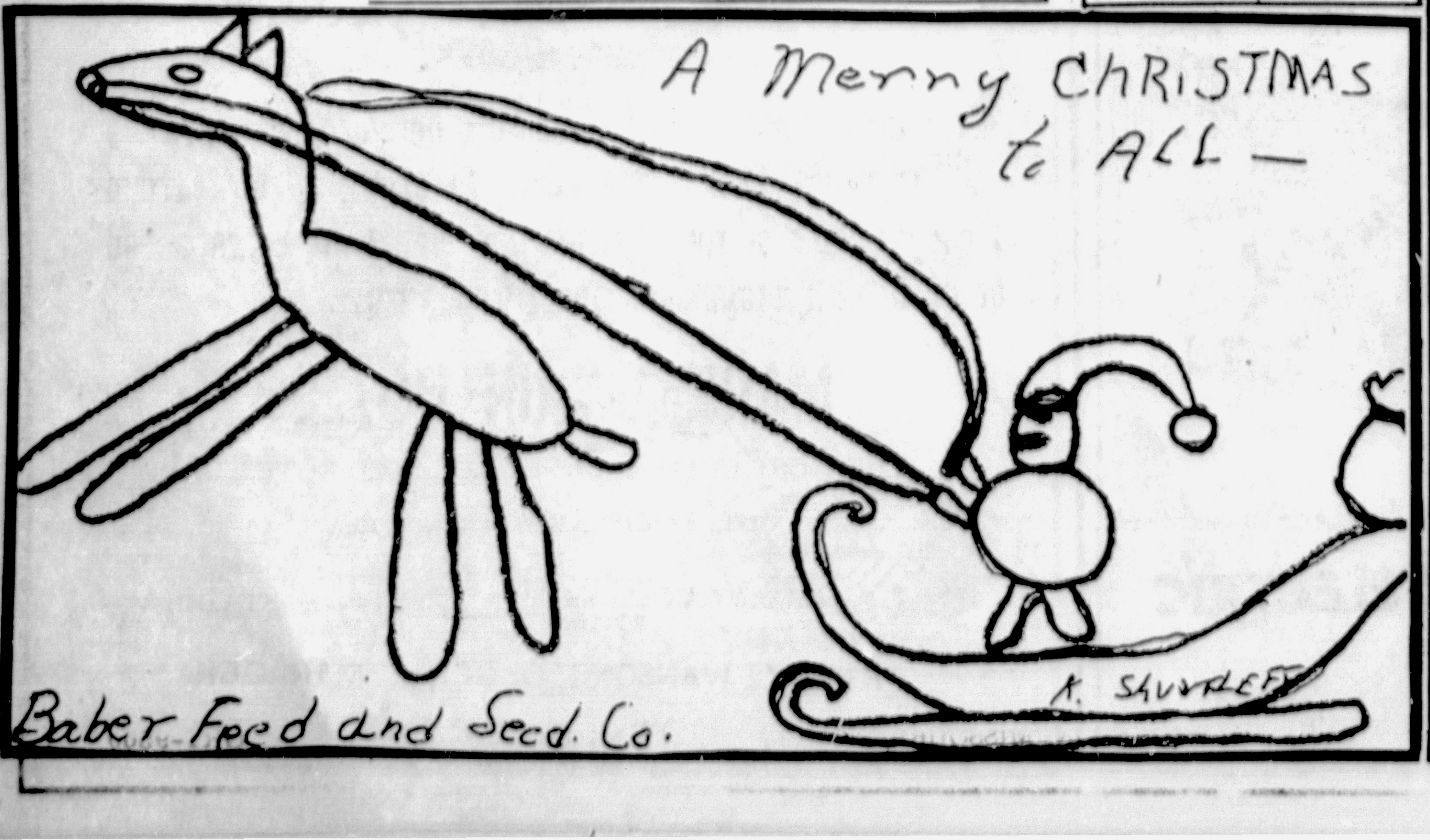
Sikeston Coin & Stamp Co.
105 E. MALONE
GR 1-5077



We hope Santa leaves some room in your stocking for our wish of happy times for you and yours. Merry Christmas!

TORY ROBERTSON

FEDERAL LAND BANK ASSOCIATION
HAL F. ROBERTSON, MANAGER


A Merry CHRISTMAS to ALL —
Baber Feed and Seed Co.

Christmas COOKIES

Some cookies are for Santa, of course. Others are for holiday nibbling and snacks, the quantity of which is probably without equal.

Some of the special joy of Christmas can be traced to the kitchen! This would not be as festive an occassion without the fragrance of holiday cookies or the happy hustle of getting them ready.

Put some cookies aside for carolers and tree trimmers. Decorate some with ready made icings as well as colorful sugars.

The following is an especially good sugar cookie, for eating and decorating.

4 cups sifted enriched flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 3/4 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons nutmeg, 1 cup lard, one and 3/4 cups sugar, 2 eggs beaten, 1 teaspoon vanilla and 2 tablespoons milk. Form the dough in a ball and chill 3 to 4 hours. Roll on floured board to 1/8 inch thick. Cut with various shaped cookie cutters, bake on a greased cooky sheet. These are really good — Do shake some plain white sugar over some of them — yummy.

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"All Aboard For the Moon for Bored of Earth"

J. Lester McGee, D.D.
Centenary Methodist Church
Saint Louis, Missouri

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"Put on your new space bonnet,
With the sound equipment on it,
While I hitch up an atom to the shay,
Through the wild blue yonder
To Jupiter we'll wander
On our uranium wedding day!"

NEWSWEEK calls our serious attention to the fact that "As the second half of the 20th century began, the restless spirit of man faced its greatest challenge. On Earth, the last frontiers had been crossed, the Everests scaled, and the Antartic wastes charted, the deepest depths of the ocean plumbed. There remained but one direction for man to go on his unending search for adventure and knowledge, outward into space, onward to the moon and planets." Now that we have soft-landed a contraption on the moon, it won't be long until we soft-land a man on the moon.

But suppose we do, man must never forget that he was made an EARTH-MAN, and by no wizardry of science can he be anything else but an EARTH-MAN. He is still a man, even tho walking in space or landing on another planet. He does not leave his hunanity behind. On the moon or in space, man is completely out of his environment. He is lonely, helpless, terribly limited. The light of the sun is too bright for his eyes. There is no air to breathe. The temperature is too cold, his blood and body liquids would boil if unprotected.

There is no sound, because there is no atmosphere to conduct the sound. He can only communicate by radio waves. He is weightless in space, and to sneeze would propel him. He has almost no control of himself in this state.

He must have a little artificial earth about him at all times in order to survive. This poses an almost insurmountable problem. He must take everything with him or be able to produce it on the way. He must have 150 gallons of oxygen every day to breathe; 7 lbs. of food and water each day and all of this is dependent upon batteries, relays, electrical and mechancal devices, mathematical formulas and computers, the failure of any one of which would destroy the whole mission. For instance, one hyphen which was omitted in an equation fed into a Venus bound rocket led to its malfunction and destruction. Think of an 18 million dollar error because of an omitted hyphen! And one Gemini lift-off was scrubbed because of a faulty 10 cent relay switch.

Out in space, man faces a hostile and vicious world. There are cosmic rays, radioactivity, solar flares, infrared rays, any one of which could mean instant death to a non-protected spaceman.

Man must never forget he is destined or doomed, whichever way he looks at it, to be an EARTH MAN. And so, my friends, as great as are the miracle of our modern space age ---- contact with the moon and oher astral bodies ---- our world yearns today for a greater miracle ---- that of friendly contacts in human relationships, a sympathetic contact between human life and good old Mother Earth herself ---- and a free-flowig contact between heaven and earth.

We can crack the atom and reach the moon, but down here in our little world we cannot make friendly contact with one another. Neighbor cannot be friendly with neighbor. Nations cannot live together in peaceful harmony. Walls of greed, envy, jealously, and racial prejudice are built up which divide and separate the world into warring factions. Perhaps it would be well for us to have a little more healthy contact with one another and less effort to land men on the moon. In fact, if the same effort were spent in trying to perfect the human species, so that there would be more friendship and peace, there might be more hope for our world.

If all men are God's children, then let us act as though we believed it, and become as intent on discovering new ways of perfecting human relationships as we are in developing or scientific forays into the stellar spaces. There are people in the same family who cannot make sympathetic contact with each other. And how much more difficult for groups. How hard it is to cross the distance of a conference table. How difficult it is to bridge the distance between two groups because of misunderstandings, lack of good will and faith.

How proud we are of our scientific achievements in covering vast distances of space, and yet group cannot make friendly contact with group. Nation cannot make friendly contact with nation. Race cannot make friendly contact with race. Church cannot make friendly contact with church. the representatives of United Nations sit together in the same room, but they are separated by many light years distance.

Here are two downtown churches on Plaza Square, just across the street from each other. And although we have lesened the distance between them condiserably, we are still miles and miles apart. Right here in St. Louis thousands of people are slowly dying of loneliness, touching elbows with thousands but hearts with none. Someone called our high rise apartments monuments to loneliness.

Modern man is proud of his scientific accomplishments. The best brains go into the fields of engineering and science. The lure of exploring the universe has caught the imagination of young people. But what good will it do us to go 25,000 miles an hour, unless we know where we are going? Of what value are electronics, space vehicles and automation, if it means that people of little character are going to destroy civilization with them?

And here is something else-what good will it do us to contact the moon -- or any other astral body, if here in our world we cannot contact good old Mother Earth herself? If we are unable to develop good living here, why try to find it on the moon?

Where then shall we begin? Why -- begin with life itself -- right here on earth . . . Are you making full contact with good living, clean living, healthy living, happy living, contented living? Too many of us are in wrong relationships with earth, estranged from life, alienated from life. We are frustrated, pleasure-mad, bored, lonely.

Do you have to be constantly tickled and entertained to keep going? Do the unprotected fringes, margins of your life require artificial stimulation? Does life go stale at times? Are you cowed and defeated? Are you usually taut and strained? Are you on top of life, or does life get you down?

I do not want to be mushy or sickly sentimental. But life can be beautiful. You can sleep peacefully at nights. You can rid yourself of neuroses, phobias, and antagonisms. Life can be vigorous and clean. There can be a thrill to living. Living simply, contentedly, peacefully, religiously, imaginatively, creatively -- is making sympathetic contact with good old Mother Earth itself. It is living on earth as God intended we should.

And you know what that leads to -- The realization of the inherent and conscious desire of every human heart -- Contact with Heaven, the highest of all earthly achievements. Why contact the moon if we can't contact heaven? But to contact heaven, you must learn to make consistent contact with some kind of spiritual quotient in life. This is the essential different between being a person and an animal.

There is an additional something that enters into life beyond Cause and Effect, Heredity and Environment, Food and Drink, Sex and Security. A third factor seems to be present in the most rigid experiments. Even science has discovered that it cannot explain everything on the basis of Cause and Effect for there is always that third factor to be reckoned with.

Did you know that that was the very essence of Einstein's famous theory of relativity? All the relationships of life are relative. But relative to what? To each other! No! They are relative to that ultimate in the universe. And that ultimate can't be anything but God - not an abstract law, a principle of intergration, a holy blur, but a living, dynamic personal God who made man, who knows man, and loves man. It doesn't matter how many people say God is dead, He is still life's pivotal center. And, my friends, you will not find life's missing link until you come in contact with God. When He is missing, something always seems to be missing, and eventually you discover that everything worthwhile is missing!

It is so obvious when people are out of touch with God. They are frustrated, lonely. They have fears and forbodings, uneasiness, restlessness, mental and emotional storms. Their resentments show. Life gets out of gear, out of harmony, out of focus, off-key, off-balance. And their first cry is: 'There is no God,' or "if there ever was, He is now dead.'

What are your personal problems. It really doesn't matter, for all human problems can be fitted into a few categories. This has been called the hardening of the categories. Is there trouble in the home? Are there strained relationships? Then somewhere along the way you have lost contact with God.

What is wrong with our democracy? Maybe our democracy has become a prodigal son and has wandered away from the Father's house into a strange land. What is wrong when education fails, politics fails, statesmanship fails, science fails, military power fails, war fails? Now even war fails! (Something hard for us, who have always won wars, to understand.) Maybe we have lost contact with God.

There is an incident in the New Testament about a woman who had suffered from a disease for 12 years. One day she came up behind Jesus and touched the hem of his garment. For she said to herself: "If I can only touch the hem of his garment, I shall be well." Then Jesus turned and seeing her said: "Take heart, daughter. Your faith has made your well." And instantly she was healed.

My friends, our world is sick. Our democracy is sick. Our system of life is sick. Every system within our system is sick. Our homes are sick. Our churches are sick. We are sick. If we could only make close contact with Jesus. If we could only get close enough to touch the hem of his garment, we could be healed. How much more important is this than contact with the moon or Mars or Saturn. Touch the hem of His garment and immediately make contact with heaven.

A young man who went into the army and was sent to Vietnam wrote back and said: "I went to hear the chaplain. He made a fine talk, but he made the mistake so many ministers make. He told me what I needed, but he didn't tell me how to get it." I do not want to make that mistake here. I want to tell you how to breathe friendliness and sympathy into all human relationships, how to make healthy contact with the good of human life, and best of all, how to make close contact with heaven itself. I want to tell you how to splice together your own yearning for God, and His yearning for you.

DIAL THIS NUMBER 3 - 2 -1. Do it the space age way -- by countdown 3 - 2 - 1.

THREE: Confess your need of God. Discover and confess that your own adequacy is inadequate, your own self-sufficiency is insufficient. This requires humility - a de-emphasis on what you are, what you know, what you have.

TWO: Place your need against His great heart and leave it there.

ONE: Place yourself against His forgiveness, His pardon, His strength, His keeping, His sustaining power.

AND DON'T EVER HANG UP

Food for Americans

A Fruit Dressing Perks Up Chicken

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

A big plump roasting chicken or capon, either fresh or frozen, is another thought for the small family's Thanksgiving dinner.

For an extra festive touch, stuff with apricot-apple dressing. For best results roast in a new Teflon-lined (to make cleaning easier) roast or broil pan fitted with a V-shaped rack. This provides a full circulation of heat about the chicken.

STUFFED ROAST CHICKEN

- **1 (4 to 6 pound) roasting chicken or capon, fresh or frozen**
- **¼ cup chopped onion**
- **¼ cup butter or margarine**
- **⅔ cup water**
- **2 cups ready-packaged herb seasoned stuffing crumbs**
- **1 cup chopped tart apple**
- **1 cup chopped dried apricots**

Remove giblets from chicken and set aside to cook, following directions below, while chicken roasts. Rub cavities with salt. In a saucepan, cook onion in butter until soft. Add water and bring to a boil.

Remove pan from heat and stir in herb-seasoned crumbs, apple and apricots. Stuff body cavity and neck lightly. Fasten neck skin to back of chicken with skewer and close body cavity with poultry pins and cord laced like a shoe lace. Tuck wings back and under roaster.

Place chicken, breast side up on V-shaped rack in shallow roast or broil pan. Rub chicken with soft butter or other fat. Roast following directions on wrapper or in 325-degree oven 30 to 35 minutes per pound or until drumsticks feel soft when pressed with paper-protected fingers and leg joints move easily. Baste frequently with suction baster.

While chicken is roasting, cook giblets. When chicken is done, remove to warm platter; remove skewers and cord. Let chicken stand in warm place about 20 minutes before carving. Meanwhile prepare gravy. Serves four to six.

To cook giblets: Place washed giblets in a saucepan. Add a sliced stalk of celery, a sliced carrot, a sliced onion, 3 peppercorns, and ½ teaspoon salt. Add water to cover giblets and vegetables. Simmer, covered, for 15 minutes then remove liver. Continue cooking giblets, covered, for about 1 hour or until tender when pierced with a fork. Remove giblets and chop; strain stock for use in gravy.

The New Year American Style

Calling on friends on New Year's Day is said to have been started centuries ago by the Chinese. And, in the United States, especially in cities, such as New York, this custom began early. Dutch settlers are credited with beginning this pleasant practice. The men called on the women; so the ladies saw men friends at least once a year. It is said that George Washington was surprised by this custom when he went to New York, as the first elected Chief Executive. Gradually, the calling idea spread from the East coast to other states, and for many decades was a popular way of opening a new year.

Our first President started the precedent (which continued to this century) of holding open house for the general public on January 1. He and his wife, Martha Washington, continued such social affairs during the seven years the national capitol was in Philadelphia. Although John and Abigail Adams moved into the White House in Washington, D.C., before it was completed, they managed to hold a reception there on New Year's Day in 1800.

Thomas Jefferson followed their example. In 1804, for example, he held open house, from twelve noon until 2 P.M. During this period, a large number of guests arrived, including government officials, diplomats, military officers, and even some Cherokee Indian Chiefs, along with "most of the respectable people of Washington and Georgetown." On this notable occasion, the Marine band played, and "abundant refreshments" were served.

Other Chief Executives continued this custom and various Washington social leaders received friends and constituents on New Year's Day.

* * *

Omar Khayyam was a mathematician.

Resolutions -- And Keeping Them

Making New Year' resolutions has long been an American custom. Even though some scoff at this idea, and few succeed in keeping all of their resolutions, we are encouraged in the attempt by the poet, Alfred Tennyson, who wrote:

I hold it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp on divers tones
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

Food for Thought

"THERE'S SOMEBODY at every dinner party that eats all the celery," humorist Kin Hubbard once complained. That's bound to be the Slim Jane who tames an appetite by nibbling low-calorie Florida celery.

THE SPEED SWIMMER is slimmer! Swimming, diving, water-skiing, snorkeling all require lithe and vital bodies. Florida, famous water wonderland, grows not only bathing beauties, but acres of sweet, tender celery so appetizing to the weight-watcher.

SMART WIVES of midnight-snacking husbands put chilled celery ribs in temptation's way. Despite its low calorie content, celery provides useful amounts of vitamin C and vitamin A and other vitamins and minerals.

Mince Pie

A holiday tradition when it was "minced" meat and not a dessert. It's a must for holidays to have Christmas pie.

- **2 cups prepared mince-meat or 1 - 9oz. pkg.**
- **2 cups thinly sliced pared tart apples**
- **½ teaspoon grated lemon rind**
- **2 tablespoons lemon juice**
- **1 recipe plain pastry**

Combine prepared mincemeat with apples, lemon peel and lemon juice. Line 8-inch pie plate with pastry; pour in filling. Cut design or use a fork on upper crust. Sprinkle with sugar, and bake in hot oven (400°) about 35 minutes. This pie is delicious served warm.

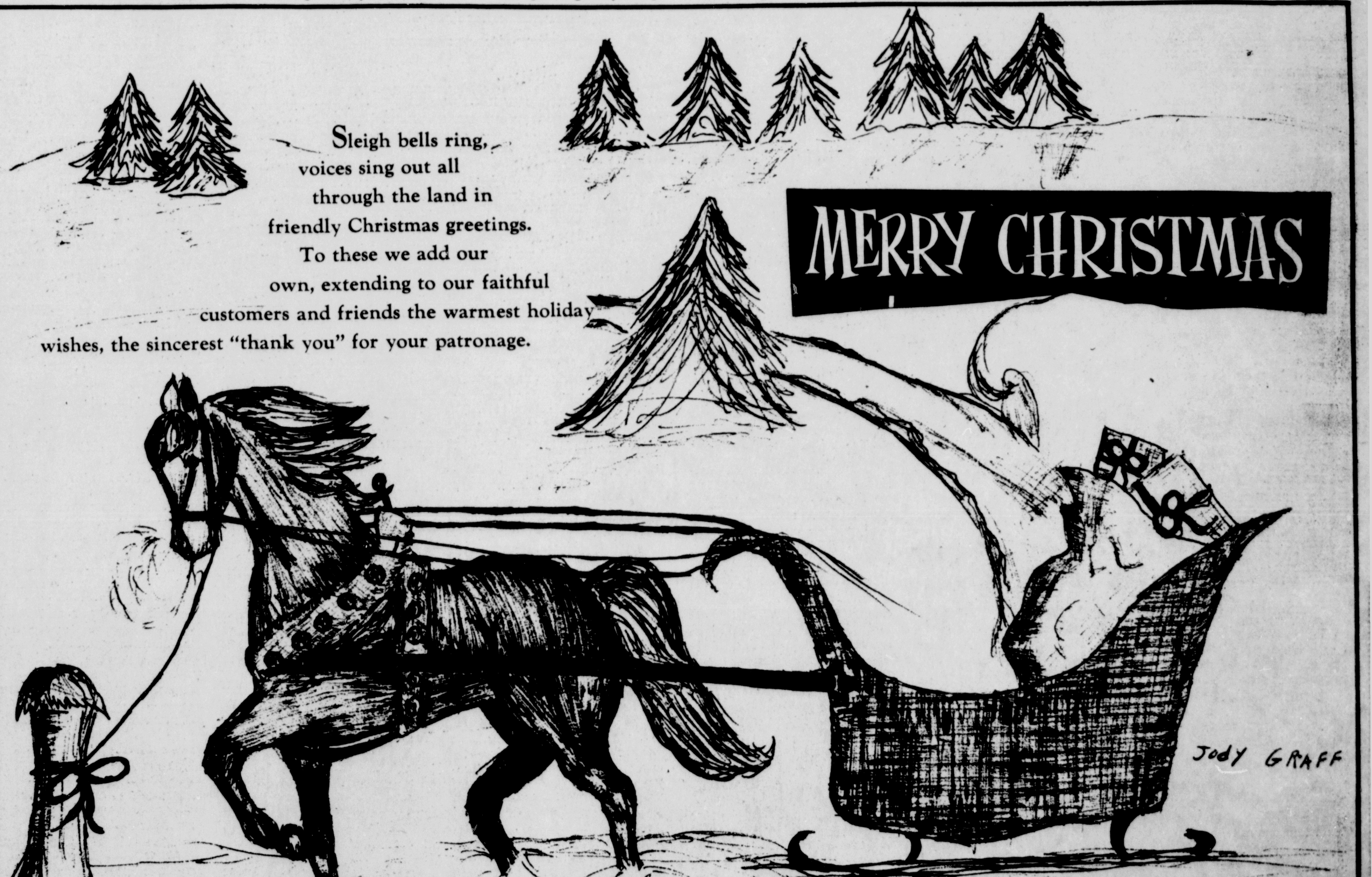
It's Christmas!

We wish you all at this time of year
A plentiful measure of Yuletide cheer!
MI-LADY'S LINGERIE
Edna & Electa, owners
E. Center

THE OPERATORS AT
FRANCES'
BEAUTY SALON
WISH YOU A
Merry Christmas
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR
PLEASING YOU
PLEASES US

DEWAVON ADAMS
FRANCES ADAMS
HELEN BULTER
CLYDA LYNN
PAULA HARPER

DELORES ALLRED
JEWELL SCALES
CAROL MILLER
HOWARD BOLLINGER
BARBARA MURPHY



Sleigh bells ring,
voices sing out all
through the land in
friendly Christmas greetings.
To these we add our
own, extending to our faithful
customers and friends the warmest holiday
wishes, the sincerest "thank you" for your patronage.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

SIKESTON IGA FOODLINER
ORVAL SHAMBLIN & PAUL BARNES, OWNERS
1045 SOUTH MAIN
SIKESTON, MISSOURI
GR1-9500

Christmas
COOKIES

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Man must never forget he is destined or doomed, whichever way he looks at it, to be an EARTH MAN. And so, my friends, as great as are the miracle of our modern space age ---- contact with the moon and oher astral bodies ---- our world yearns today for a greater miracle ---- that of friendly contacts in human relationships, a sympathetic contact between human life and good old Mother Earth herself ---- and a free-flowig contact between heaven and earth.

We can crack the atom and reach the moon, but down here in our little world we cannot make friendly contact with one another. Neighbor cannot be friendly with neighbor. Nations cannot live together in peaceful harmony. Walls of greed, envy, jealously, and racial prejudice are built up which divide and separate the world into warring factions. Perhaps it would be well for us to have a little more healthy contact with one another and less effort to land men on the moon. In fact, if the same effort were spent in trying to perfect the human species, so that there would be more friendship and peace, there might be more hope for our world.

If all men are God's children, then let us act as though we believed it, and become as intent on discovering new ways of perfecting human relationships as we are in developing or scientific forays into the stellar spaces. There are people in the same family who cannot make sympathetic contact with each other. And how much more difficult for groups. How hard it is to cross the distance of a conference table. How difficult it is to bridge the distance between two groups because of misunderstandings, lack of good will and faith.

How proud we are of our scientific achievements in covering vast distances of space, and yet group cannot make friendly contact with group. Nation cannot make friendly contact with nation. Race cannot make friendly contact with race. Church cannot make friendly contact with church. the representatives of United Nations sit together in the same room, but they are separated by many light years distance.

Here are two downtown churches on Plaza Square, just across the street from each other. And although we have lesened the distance between them condiserably, we are still miles and miles apart. Right here in St. Louis thousands of people are slowly dying of loneliness, touching elbows with thousands but hearts with none. Someone called our high rise apartments monuments to loneliness.

Modern man is proud of his scientific accomplishments. The best brains go into the fields of engineering and science. The lure of exploring the universe has caught the imagination of young people. But what good will it do us to go 25,000 miles an hour, unless we know where we are going? Of what value are electronics, space vehicles and automation, if it means that people of little character are going to destroy civilization with them?

And here is something else - what good will it do us to contact the moon -- or any other astral body, if here in our world we cannot contact good old Mother Earth herself? If we are unable to develop good living here, why try to find it on the moon?

Where then shall we begin? Why -- begin with life itself -- right here on earth . . . Are you making full contact with good living, clean living, healthy living, happy living, contented living? Too many of us are in wrong relationships with earth, estranged from life, alienated from life. We are frustrated, pleasure-mad, bored, lonely.

Do you have to be constantly tickled and entertained to keep going? Do the unprotected fringes, margins of your life require artificial stimulation? Does life go stale at times? Are you cowed and defeated? Are you usually taut and strained? Are you on top of life, or does life get you down?

I do not want to be mushy or sickly sentimental. But life can be beautiful. You can sleep peacefully at nights. You can rid yourself of neuroses, phobias, and antagonisms. Life can be vigorous and clean. There can be a thrill to living. Living simply, contentedly, peacefully, religiously, imaginatively, creatively -- is making sympathetic contact with good old Mother Earth itself. It is living on earth as God intended we should.

And you know what that leads to -- The realization of the inherent and conscious desire of every human heart -- Contact with Heaven, the highest of all earthly achievements. Why contact the moon if we can't contact heaven? But to contact heaven, you must learn to make consistent contact with some kind of spiritual quotient in life. This is the essential different between being a person and an animal.

There is an additional something that enters into life beyond Cause and Effect, Heredity and Environment, Food and Drink, Sex and Security. A third factor seems to be present in the most rigid experiments. Even science has discovered that it cannot explain everything on the basis of Cause and Effect for there is always that third factor to be reckoned with.

Did you know that that was the very essence of Einstein's famous theory of relativity? All the relationships of life are relative. But relative to what? To each other! No! They are relative to that ultimate in the universe. And that ultimate can't be anything but God - not an abstract law, a principle of intergration, a holy blur, but a living, dynamic personal God who made man, who knows man, and loves man. It doesn't matter how many people say God is dead, He is still life's pivotal center. And, my friends, you will not find life's missing link until you come in contact with God. When He is missing, something always seems to be missing, and eventually you discover that everything worthwhile is missing!

It is so obvious when people are out of touch with God. They are frustrated, lonely. They have fears and forbodings, uneasiness, restlessness, mental and emotional storms. Their resentments show. Life gets out of gear, out of harmony, out of focus, off-key, off-balance. And their first cry is: 'There is no God,' or "if there ever was, He is now dead.'

What are your personal problems. It really doesn't matter, for all human problems can be fitted into a few categories. This has been called the hardening of the categories. Is there trouble in the home? Are there strained relationships? Then somewhere along the way you have lost contact with God.

What is wrong with our democracy? Maybe our democracy has become a prodigal son and has wandered away from the Father's house into a strange land. What is wrong when education fails, politics fails, statesmanship fails, science fails, military power fails, war fails? Now even war fails! (Something hard for us, who have always won wars, to understand.) Maybe we have lost contact with God.

There is an incident in the New Testament about a woman who had suffered from a disease for 12 years. One day she came up behind Jesus and touched the hem of his garment. For she said to herself: "If I can only touch the hem of his garment, I shall be well." Then Jesus turned and seeing her said: "Take heart, daughter. Your faith has made your well." And instantly she was healed.

My friends, our world is sick. Our democracy is sick. Our system of life is sick. Every system within our system is sick. Our homes are sick. Our churches are sick. We are sick. If we could only make close contact with Jesus. If we could only get close enough to touch the hem of his garment, we could be healed. How much more important is this than contact with the moon or Mars or Saturn. Touch the hem of His garment and immediately make contact with heaven.

A young man who went into the army and was sent to Vietnam wrote back and said: "I went to hear the chaplain. He made a fine talk, but he made the mistake so many ministers make. He told me what I needed, but he didn't tell me how to get it." I do not want to make that mistake here. I want to tell you how to breathe friendliness and sympathy into all human relationships, how to make healthy contact with the good of human life, and best of all, how to make close contact with heaven itself. I want to tell you how to splice together your own yearning for God, and His yearning for you.

DIAL THIS NUMBER 3 - 2 -1. Do it the space age way -- by countdown 3 - 2 - 1.

THREE: Confess your need of God. Discover and confess that your own adequacy is inadequate, your own self-sufficiency is insufficient. This requires humility - a de-emphasis on what you are, what you know, what you have.

TWO: Place your need against His great heart and leave it there.

ONE: Place yourself against His forgiveness, His pardon, His strength, His keeping, His sustaining power.

AND DON'T EVER HANG UP

Food for Americans

A Fruit Dressing Perks Up Chicken

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

A big plump roasting chicken or capon, either fresh or frozen, is another thought for the small family's Thanksgiving dinner.

For an extra festive touch, stuff with apricot-apple dressing. For best results roast in a new Teflon-lined (to make cleaning easier) roast or broil pan fitted with a V-shaped rack. This provides a full circulation of heat about the chicken.

STUFFED ROAST CHICKEN

- **1 (4 to 6 pound) roasting chicken or capon, fresh or frozen**
- **¼ cup chopped onion**
- **¼ cup butter or margarine**
- **⅔ cup water**
- **2 cups ready-packaged herb seasoned stuffing crumbs**
- **1 cup chopped tart apple**
- **1 cup chopped dried apricots**

Remove giblets from chicken and set aside to cook, following directions below, while chicken roasts. Rub cavities with salt. In a saucepan, cook onion in butter until soft. Add water and bring to a boil.

Remove pan from heat and stir in herb-seasoned crumbs, apple and apricots. Stuff body cavity and neck lightly. Fasten neck skin to back of chicken with skewer and close body cavity with poultry pins and cord laced like a shoe lace. Tuck wings back and under roaster.

Place chicken, breast side up on V-shaped rack in shallow roast or broil pan. Rub chicken with soft butter or other fat. Roast following directions on wrapper or in 325-degree oven 30 to 35 minutes per pound or until drumsticks feel soft when pressed with paper-protected fingers and leg joints move easily. Baste frequently with suction baster.

While chicken is roasting, cook giblets. When chicken is done, remove to warm platter; remove skewers and cord. Let chicken stand in warm place about 20 minutes before carving. Meanwhile prepare gravy. Serves four to six.

To cook giblets: Place washed giblets in a saucepan. Add a sliced stalk of celery, a sliced carrot, a sliced onion, 3 peppercorns, and ½ teaspoon salt. Add water to cover giblets and vegetables. Simmer, covered, for 15 minutes then remove liver. Continue cooking giblets, covered, for about 1 hour or until tender when pierced with a fork. Remove giblets and chop; strain stock for use in gravy.

The New Year American Style

Calling on friends on New Year's Day is said to have been started centuries ago by the Chinese. And, in the United States, especially in cities, such as New York, this custom began early. Dutch settlers are credited with beginning this pleasant practice. The men called on the women; so the ladies saw men friends at least once a year. It is said that George Washington was surprised by this custom when he went to New York. as the first elected Chief Executive. Gradually, the calling idea spread from the East coast to other states, and for many decades was a popular way of opening a new year.

Our first President started the precedent (which continued to this century) of holding open house for the general public on January 1. He and his wife, Martha Washington, continued such social affairs during the seven years the national capitol was in Philadelphia. Although John and Abigail Adams moved into the White House in Washington, D.C., before it was completed, they managed to hold a reception there on New Year's Day in 1800.

Thomas Jefferson followed their example. In 1804, for example, he held open house, from twelve noon until 2 P.M. During this period, a large number of guests arrived, including government officials, diplomats, military officers, and even some Cherokee Indian Chiefs, along with "most of the respectable people of Washington and Georgetown." On this notable occasion, the Marine band played, and "abundant refreshments" were served.

Other Chief Executives continued this custom and various Washington social leaders received friends and constituents on New Year's Day.

Omar Khayyam was a mathematician.

Resolutions -- And Keeping Them

Making New Year' resolutions has long been an American custom. Even though some scoff at this idea, and few succeed in keeping all of their resolutions, we are encouraged in the attempt by the poet, Alfred Tennyson, who wrote:

I hold it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp on divers tones
That men may rise on stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things.

Food for Thought

"THERE'S SOMEBODY at every dinner party that eats all the celery," humorist Kin Hubbard once complained. That's bound to be the Slim Jane who tames an appetite by nibbling low-calorie Florida celery.

THE SPEED SWIMMER is slimmer! Swimming, diving, water-skiing, snorkeling all require lithe and vital bodies. Florida, famous water wonderland, grows not only bathing beauties, but acres of sweet, tender celery so appetizing to the weight-watcher.

SMART WIVES of midnight-snacking husbands put chilled celery ribs in temptation's way. Despite its low calorie content, celery provides useful amounts of vitamin C and vitamin A and other vitamins and minerals.

A holiday tradition when it was "minced" meat and not a dessert. It's a must for holidays to have Christmas pie.

2 cups prepared mince-meat or 1 - 9oz. pkg.
2 cups thinly sliced pared tart apples
½ teaspoon grated lemon rind
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 recipe plain pastry

Combine prepared mincemeat with apples, lemon peel and lemon juice. Line 8-inch pie plate with pastry; pour in filling. Cut design or use a fork on upper crust. Sprinkle with sugar, and bake in hot oven (400°) about 35 minutes. This pie is delicious served warm.

It's Christmas!
We wish you all at this time of year
A plentiful measure of Yuletide cheer!
MI-LADY'S LINGERIE
Edna & Electa, owners E. Center

THE OPERATORS AT
FRANCES'
BEAUTY SALON
WISH YOU A
Merry Christmas
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR
PLEASING YOU
PLEASES US

DEWAVON ADAMS
FRANCES ADAMS
HELEN BULTER
CLYDA LYNN
PAULA HARPER

DELORES ALLRED
JEWELL SCALES
CAROL MILLER
HOWARD BOLLINGER
BARBARA MURPHY

MERRY CHRISTMAS
JODY GRAFF
Sleigh bells ring,
voices sing out all
through the land in
friendly Christmas greetings.
To these we add our
own, extending to our faithful
customers and friends the warmest holiday
wishes, the sincerest "thank you" for your patronage.

SIKESTON IGA FOODLINER
ORVAL SHAMBLIN & PAUL BARNES, OWNERS
1045 SOUTH MAIN SIKESTON, MISSOURI GR1-9500

On Pins and Needles

HINTS FOR TEENAGERS

...From your Sewing Editor

A SALUTE TO THIS MILITARY MANEUVER

The fashion rank and file falls in to salute the pants suit with the military look. It's been drafted to the look of leisure with just enough formality to get it off the base. You'll see "Top Brass" from department stores to discotheques with epaulets on their shoulders, belts at their hips, bright brass buttons everywhere and anything but militant manners. It's a great look so why not enlist? (McCalls 8403)

"Sewing Wants You"
or
The pattern counter becomes a recruiting station

...and the notions counter provides you with the "decorations" for that extra bit of dash. Here's an easy idea for elegant epaulets.

The epaulets require 1 package of Coats Jumbo gold metallic rick-rack. For each epaulet cut 4 strips of rick-rack using epaulet pattern for length measurement. Make 2 braids by interlocking 2 strips of rick-rack for each braid. Turn under the raw edges on one end of each braid and hand tack in place. Then place braids side by side with edges overlapping slightly and sew them together with a catch stitch. Repeat for second epaulet. Then, just top it off with a bright gold button.

ATTENTION . . .

...to details can really count. Collars, cuffs, lapels and in this case epaulets, need sharpely defined corners. The shorter stitch acts as a reinforcement. Trim off the corner at the end of the point. Layer the seams and at the sides of the corners, trim both seam allowances to 1/8" and diminish to less than 1/16" at the very corner. Turn to right side and insert a needle at the point of the corner. Then with the needle point on the inside, gently work the corner out to make the point.

IT'S UP TO YOU

By

Howard E. Kershner, L.H.D.

OUR NEW GROUP OF NOUVEAU RICHE

The press continues to be filled with scandalous statements concerning the monumental waste and extravagance of the "War on Poverty" program, as administered by the Office of Economic Opportunity. We present a few of the highlights taken from a recent study of this subject by United States Senator Strom Thurmond.

An OEO offical chartered a twin-engine airplane for a 200-mile flight to address a group of headstart pupils between the ages of five and six.

One local office of the "War on Poverty" furnished tuxedos to sixteen high school boys for their senior prom at a cost of $18 each.

Another office of OEO hired 16 men to work with youngsters, 13 of whom had criminal records for larceny, assault and battery, and moral charges involving minors. In many instances youths have been enrolled coming from families with incomes above the level of eligibility.

The extravagance of OEO administrators has reached scandalous proportions. A mathematics teacher making $4,730 was hired by OEO at a salary of $10,080. Projects of OEO have been staffed by hiring school teachers, often at double their previous salaries. Not only was this wasteful, but disastrous to the local school programs.

In one project, employee's salaries averaged 57 percent higher than the same people had been earning in their previous jobs. For instance, a welding instructor making $3,200 was hired for $9,780, and a physical education instructor making $4,600 was hired for $9,480.

In one area the "poverty grant" was $82,150. Of this amount, $56,723 was budgeted for salaries, leaving only a little more than $25,000 for operations. One local OEO administrator defended his excessive salary scale by stating that he was paying out for salaries much less than the 70 percent average for the total poverty program.

Forty-four OEO officials in Washington draw almost $1 million annually. The deputy director gets $28,500, and three of his assistance $27,000 each. Forty others draw from just under $19,000 to $24,000 each.

In OEO there is one super-grade (high-pay level) official for every eighteen ordinary employees. In the Department of Agriculture there is one super-grade official for each 500 employees, and in the Department of Defense, one super-grade employee for each 1,000 ordinary employees.

Are the people defenseless against such robbery? Is the anti-poverty program creating a new group of nouveau riche, while reducing the taxpayer to the poverty level?

IN BETHLEHEM, GA.

A 60-foot star lights the countryside around Bethlehem, Ga., at Christmas. A carol service is held beneath the star on Christmas night.

CRIME BILL QUESTION

Most members of Congress, with their wives and families, live within the District of Columbia, Mounting crime in the district is of obvious concern to them in a personal way. Late in this session they have pushed through a sweeping revision of much of the district's criminal code, some parts of which were antique and others of which were attempts to catch up with recent Supreme Court decisions.

Despite the fact that the district anti-crime bill is the product of considerable Senate, and House compromise, and is direly needed, Representative George Grider of Memphis voted against it and having lost out that way has now urged President Johnson to veto the legislation.

Mr. Grider maintains that if the bill should become law, it would be quickly challenged in court and just as quickly declared unconstitutional. This would mean, in effect, that the District of Columbia, seat of our national Government and a city already overridden by crime, would be left without laws pertaining to arrests, witnesses, nsanity, obscenity, minimum terms in burglary, robbery and crimes of violence, bribery in athletic events and use of explosives to deface or damage buildings or monuments.

Since a majority of members of Congress felt otherwise, Mr. Grider may be presuming too much in saying, as he did to the President, that the bill "is certain . . . to be declared unconstitutional in its entirety." Since the present Supreme Court has sailed an erratic course with little respect for precedents, it is seldom possible to foretell its decisions.

There are, however, patent weaknesses in the anti-crime bill, such as its definition of obscenity as something "offending the public decency." That is imprecise language. Opinions about decency differ as much as the fingerprints of individuals, and the Supreme Court has, indeed, frowned on censorship.

However, much of the bill to stiffen crime control in the District of Columbia is vitally necessary. The effort to reinstitute a short but essential period in which police can interrogate a crime suspect was written with an eye to Supreme Court decisions which stressed that the suspect must be fully apprised of his right to silence and (or) to counsel Outdated minimum terms for the crime of robbery and burglary should be made longer, as they are in this bill. Courts should be encouraged to give added penalties for the use of deadly weapons in the commission of a crime, as this bill does.

The point is to protect the public, which is now at the mercy of the criminal element in Washington.

If the present crime bill is adequate on constitutional grounds, then the next Congress should make it the first order of business to rewrite the measure and pass it promptly. The only valid objection to the bill in its current form would be that, as Mr. Grider says, it won't stand up in court and would leave Washington without crime deterring laws.

Commercial Appeal

THE CATS LAUGHED LAST
(From 'Line O' Type Or Two)

I can't forget the late Rockwell Sayre, who died in 1931, after a crusade to leave behind him a catless world, a goal from which he fell somewhat short. It was in the 1880s that Sayre began his anti-cat crusade. The drive was still going on in 1921, and Syre announced it was "the most popular movement ever started and the jolliest: everybody smiles and kills cats, and then kills cats and smiles. Smiles come first and last, and cats pass out between."

Mr. Syre asked, "Did you ever see anybody prosper that depended on a cat? A person who keeps a cat or boards a bartender may try to joke it off, but they will be avoided."

Without pausing for breath, Sayre averred that tests had shown that songbirds were falling to the cats at the rate of 55 birds per year per cat.

"Is there anything lower than a cat woman?" he asked. For every moment she falters to killl her cat, another sweet bird is murdered, another sweet song is hushed.

"Be a nice man -- and a good woman. Are we manly to let any cat live? Such a cowardly man or woman may expect their own children to scorn their names, and, in future, when it is remembered they kept a cat, their pictures will be turned to the wall."

In 1931, Sayre died, leaving a number of grimalkins still sound of wind and determined of purpose. He did, however, carry his crusade to the grave.

His will was 35 pages long and bond between cloth boards. It was replete with poetry and essays taking a definite stand against cats. He also touched on prohibition, pacifism, birds, capital punishment and war.

There were bequests of one-pound boxes of candy to be meted out to persons who had struck a blow in behalf of a catless world. Tere was only one thing wrong with these bequests. It was discovered that Mr. Sayre, believed tremendously wealthy, was, in fact insolvent.

For this reason the late Michael Faherty, then president of the board of local improvements, never got his box of sweet-meats.

It was assumed in Chicago that Mr. Sayre did not like cats very well. He occasionally said something snide about the Irish, which was bad, as with both the cats and the Irish against him, Mr. Sayre would have been in very bad shape, indeed.

Chicago Tribune

Cruise-worthy Prints

By HELEN HENNESSY
Women's Editor
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

NEW YORK — (NEA) — Printed fabrics are the biggest fashion news to come down the pike for winter cruise, resort and even the spring season.

For cruise, Hawaiian fashions and splashy prints are making the scene in a big way. Their bright colors are at home anywhere under the sun. And with the current noncrushable, easy-care printed fabrics, you can have a complete cruise wardrobe without breaking the budget.

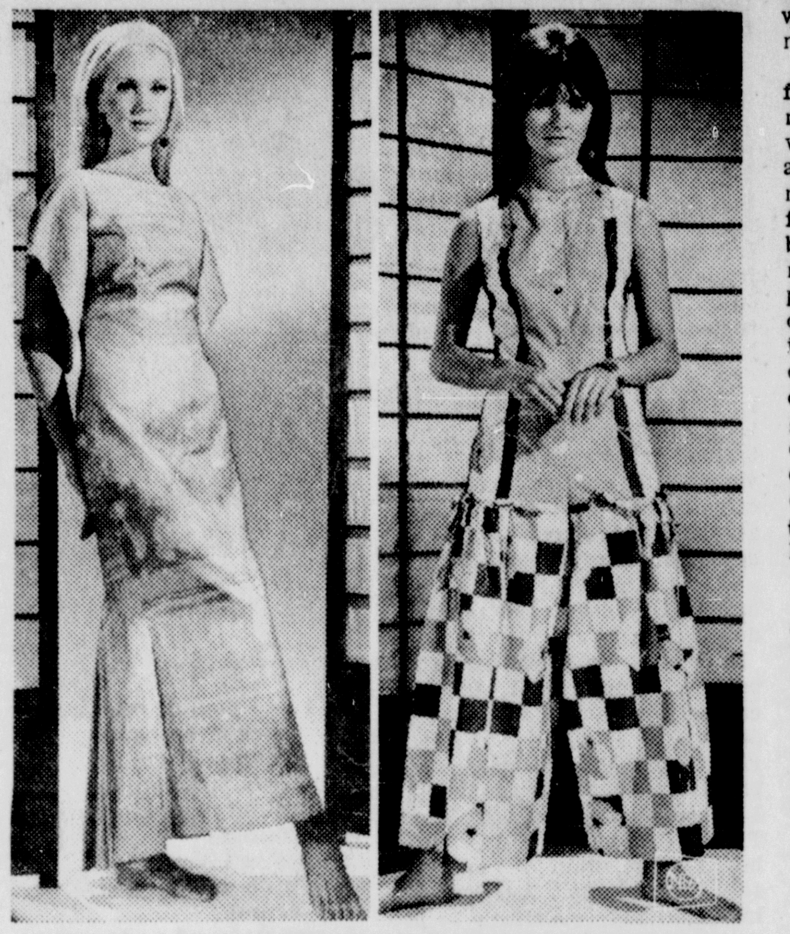
If you plan carefully and choose things that will wash and drip-dry, you won't need the family trunk to hold your vacation clothes, either. There will be no need to pack as though you were off on an around-the-world jaunt.

For daytime, shorts and shifts in cotton jersey or blends will do the trick. And for sightseeing you will find a printed, sleeveless waistcoat and wide-legged pajamas a good bet.

Be extravagant for evening. Get wild prints. Since holiday cruises are happy events full of sun and gaiety, colorful evening togs will have impact.

There are muu-muu-styled evening dresses in multicolor prints that provide built-in comfort and glamor—an unbeatable combination. For informal shipboard parties you might add a one-piece culotte outfit in checkerboard printed cotton pique.

Make the news in print on your winter cruise. You can do it in packable, easy-care fabrics and cut your luggage to a minimum.



FOR ANY GALA ON BOARD a cruise ship printed fabrics in unique, bright patterns give new dimension to fashions. Cotton satin muu-muu-inspired evening dress (left) has pointed sleeves for a different touch. Hawaiian printed culottes in cotton pique (right) look just like an evening gown. (The American Printed Fabrics Council)

WHY THE TINSEL

It is a children's story about how little spiders helped trim the tree.

"Dad, can I please have a nickel?"

This childish plea, a rarity today, was ofttimes heard by fathers of a generation ago for that coin, currently commemorating its 100th anniversary as part of our monetary system, was probably the most important bit of currency extant on the American scene some 30 years ago. With that shiny piece of metal, embossed on one side with the regal profile of a proud Indian chief and on the reverse with the form of a massive bison -- the creature has more often been misidentified as a buffalo -- a youngster could buy a candy bar, a package of chewing gum, a roll of mints, an ice cream cone or a bottle of soda pop.

Not so today. Just as the penny, so cherished a coin in the lives of children at the turn of the century before one-cent candies were succeeded by the more recent, perhaps tastier, brightly - wrapped five-cent chocolate - coated bars, became almost obsolete, the nickel now is used chiefly as a means of making change. It will no longer purchase a good cigar, a telephone call or a ride on the subway. About the only two items it will buy without help is a trip on the Staten Island ferry and a hefty pull of the handle of a one-armed bandit in Las Vegas. Its utility is as close to being nonexistent as is the bison.

The passing of the nickel from its former position of eminence is a regrettable circumstance and runs in our own book of sorrows with the demise of many another joy we experienced in our youth. Popular among those reminders of a bygone era are the mournful, late-at-night wail of a steam locomotive whistle, the dissonant chant of the ragpicker plying his trade up and down the alley, the welcome arrival of the iceman and his chip-laden truck from which a hot and begraggled lot of "one-o-cat" players slaked their thirsts on a steamy summer afternoon. While the disappearance of these and similar residuals of a former generation are somewhat palatable in light of the fact that they fell victim to the relentless onslaught of progress, the depreciation of the nickel is a lamentable phenomenon, resulting from economic causes that most everyone deplores.

One of our most aggreived losses was the neighborhood drugstore where the life of the community seemed to get a much needed transfusion from time to time. Presided over by a frieldly, shirt-sleeved druggist generally referred to as "Doc," it was an oasis for young and old alike.

It was in this emporium of newspapers, magazines, tobacco goods, candies and other mouth-watering goodies, school supplies and last but not least the drugs prescribed by the family doctor -- another fast disappearing personage -- that many a business deal was consummated, that many a friendship blossomed and that many a courtship flourished. Legion are the hands that have been held in drugstore booths serviced by a winsome "girl next door" type. Countless are the snickerings of male adolescents surreptitiously peering through the earthy pages of the "Police Gazette." And heaven only knows how much town commerce has been transacted along the marble fountain behind which the often wise-cracking soda jerk concocted a varietyof ice cream delicacies from the ordinary cone to such elegant creations as the whipped cream and cherry topped banana split.

It would be most difficult to locate a shop similar to the one so vividly described in Thornton Wilder's "Our Town." Gone are the groups known as "drugstore cowboys" who congregated in front of these stores to see who was going with whom and to muster up an appreciative wolf whistle at the pretty girls who passed along the sidewalk. Today's drugstores -- more properly called pharmacies by the new - generation pharmacists who preside over the prescription counters -- are of an entirely different stripe for the most part. Gone are the newspaper and magazine racks; these items are purveyed, along with school supplies, paper-backed books and tobacco wares, at the nearby stationery store. The friendly soda fountain is no more; if a counter does exist, it is long and hurried, manned by several waitresses, busboys and short order cooks and produces glamorous sandwiches, tossed salads and small meals.

Replacing these old familiar features in the modern pharmacy are a large section devoted to men's toiletries with a variety of sophisticated names and a glittering area for Madame that is supervised by an efficient and affable cosmetician. Articles that can be purchased are almost beyond comprehension; the list might include pocket-size radios, desk-top TV sets, expensive candies, photograpic supplies and, of course, the ubiquitous drugs. These, naturally, are obtainable from a small counter in the far corner. But even this sector has in many cases lost its simplicity to the point of being barely recognizeable.

There are no hands held here, or teen-age snickering. Few business deals are transacted on the premises; they have been transferred to the sweet shop next door. The "community clubhouse" atmosphere of the neighborhood drugstore is a thing of the past.

We grow a bit melancholy as we witness the disappearance from our surroundings of old "friends"-train whistles, ice trucks, junkmen, the old-fashioned corner drugstore, and, in a manner of speaking, nickels. Kids don't roller skate as much as they used to, or ride bicycles. The uncomplicated life is gone. It would hearten our spirits and we would become a trifle wistful is we could hear one of our brood say, "Dad, can I please have a nickel?", and not because he already had a similar coin and wanted to by a ten-cent, single-dip ice cream cone.

GMAC News and Views.

LABOR'S LOVE LOST

Leaders of organized labor aren't admitting it, but the Nov. 8 congressional election cost them many friends and a considerable loss of power in Washington.

The portents were visible for months but it took the electorate to make them crystal clear.

Labor had looked forward to 1966 as a banner year in Congress. After all, in 1965 the House had voted 221-to-208 to repeal Section 14 (b) of the Taft-Hartley Act (right-to-work law now on the books in 19 states). President Johnson pushed the Senate to follow suit early in 1966. But the Senate balked. Confronted by a pro-14(b) filibuster, the Senate twice (Feb. 8 and Feb. 10) rejected cloture and thus died labor's hope of repealing 14(b) during the 89th "Johnson Congress."

Now let's look toward January and the 90th Congress. All House seates were up for grabs, and it is significant to note that 50 of the 221 members who voted to repeal 14(b) in 1965 lost. At the same time, not a single House member among the opponents of the repeal action was defeated.

Congressional Quarterly, a private research organization, says: "More rough treatment for labor is probably in store in 1967-68." A study of Nov. 8 election results shows organized labor lost a net of .33 friends in the House. Out of total 435 House membership, 188 are now classified as friends of labor with 227 opposed. Also leaving 100-seat Senate, labor will have a thin edge with 55 friends to 43 opponents, which means no change and therefore no likelihood that anti-labor filibustering could be stymied by the necessary two-thirds vote.

If the labor leaders have not yet revealed morose faces, it's only because they've always had a lot of lip, including a stiff upper.

Canned Pineapple Perky With Pork

Pineapple Growers Association Photo

Canned pineapple slices lend their golden touch to an easy-do pork chop dinner. There's no need to brown the chops. Simply arrange them in a baking dish and cover with the flavorful pineapple sauce. As they bake the chops become moist and tender. Each is gaily topped with a perky slice of canned pineapple. They're delicious to serve with noodles.

SAUCY PINEAPPLE PORK CHOPS

1 (1-pound 4½-ounce) can pineapple slices
Orange juice
¾ cup sherry
1 (10½-ounce) can beef broth
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 finely chopped green pepper
1 finely chopped onion
6 large loin pork chops (1-inch thick)
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon thyme
½ cup red currant jelly
1 tablespoon cornstarch
2 tablespoons water

Combine syrup drained from pineapple with orange juice, sherry, broth, lemon juice, green pepper and onion. Arrange chops in 13x9x2-inch baking dish. Sprinkle with salt and thyme. Pour liquid around chops. Bake uncovered in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 50 minutes. Break up jelly with fork and stir into pan liquid. Turn chops and bake 10 minutes longer. Combine cornstarch with water and blend into pan liquid. Top each chop with pineapple slice, arrange remaining slices around meat. Continue baking about 10 minutes until chops are fork-tender and gravy is thickened. Makes 6 servings.

FIRST NEW YEAR

The first to welcome each New Year are the residents of the Chatham Islands, New Zealand.

May the world rejoice again, in
Peace on Earth Good-Will to Men.

BLACKBURNS' GRILL
S. Kingshighway Sikeston

Merry Christmas

Doorways wear garlands of
welcome ... candles beckon
with a hearty glow.
The season of good cheer
arrives, in all its friendly
warmth. May the
joys of Christmas be yours!

Wilcoxson & Sons
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

To all of our
friends . . . may the
peace and joy of
this beautiful season
always be yours.

GREETINGS
for Christmas
Luber's Fashion Shop
Luber's Barber Shop
SEMO School & Salon
Sikeston

CHRISTMAS BLESSINGS

Christmas is the perfect time to count
our many, many blessings. High on our list is the
confidence and good will you've showed us. So to you, our patrons,
we're extending a cheerful, hearty holiday "thanks."

SIKESTON AUCTION CO.
LENZIE BECK BOB McCORD
JOE McCORD THARON STALLINGS
HI-Way 60 West Sikeston

On Pins and Needles

HINTS FOR TEENAGERS

...From your Sewing Editor

A SALUTE TO THIS MILITARY MANEUVER

The fashion rank and file falls in to salute the pants suit with the military look. It's been drafted to the look of leisure with just enough formality to get it off the base. You'll see "Top Brass" from department stores to discotheques with epaulets on their shoulders, belts at their hips, bright brass buttons everywhere and anything but militant manners. It's a great look so why not enlist? (McCalls 8403)

"Sewing Wants You"

or

The pattern counter becomes a recruiting station

...and the notions counter provides you with the "decorations" for that extra bit of dash. Here's an easy idea for elegant epaulets.

The epaulets require 1 package of Coats Jumbo gold metallic rick-rack. For each epaulet cut 4 strips of rick-rack using epaulet pattern for length measurement. Make 2 braids by interlocking 2 strips of rick-rack for each braid. Turn under the raw edges on one end of each braid and hand tack in place. Then place braids side by side with edges overlapping slightly and sew them together with a catch stitch. Repeat for second epaulet. Then, just top it off with a bright gold button.

ATTENTION . . .

...to details can really count. Collars, cuffs, lapels and in this case epaulets, need sharpely defined corners. The shorter stitch acts as a reinforcement. Trim off the corner at the end of the point. Layer the seams and at the sides of the corners, trim both seam allowances to 1/8" and diminish to less than 1/16" at the very corner. Turn to right side and insert a needle at the point of the corner. Then with the needle point on the inside, gently work the corner out to make the point.

IT'S UP TO YOU

By

Howard E. Kershner, L.H.D.

OUR NEW GROUP OF NOUVEAU RICHE

The press continues to be filled with scandalous statements concerning the monumental waste and extravagance of the "War on Poverty" program, as administered by the Office of Economic Opportunity. We present a few of the highlights taken from a recent study of this subject by United States Senator Strom Thurmond.

An OEO offical chartered a twin-engine airplane for a 200-mile flight to address a group of headstart pupils between the ages of five and six.

One local office of the "War on Poverty" furnished tuxedos to sixteen high school boys for their senior prom at a cost of $18 each.

Another office of OEO hired 16 men to work with youngsters, 13 of whom had criminal records for larceny, assault and battery, and moral charges involving minors. In many instances youths have been enrolled coming from families with incomes above the level of eligibility.

The extravagance of OEO administrators has reached scandalous proportions. A mathematics teacher making $4,730 was hired by OEO at a salary of $10,080. Projects of OEO have been staffed by hiring school teachers, often at double their previous salaries. Not only was this wasteful, but disastrous to the local school programs.

In one project, employee's salaries averaged 57 percent higher than the same people had been earning in their previous jobs. For instance, a welding instructor making $3,200 was hired for $9,780, and a physical education instructor making $4,600 was hired for $9,460.

In one area the "poverty grant" was $82,150. Of this amount, $56,723 was budgeted for salaries, leaving only a little more than $25,000 for operations. One local OEO administrator defended his excessive salary scale by stating that he was paying out for salaries much less than the 70 percent average for the total poverty program.

Forty-four OEO officials in Washington draw almost $1 million annually. The deputy director gets $28,500, and three of his assistance $27,000 each. Forty others draw from just under $19,000 to $24,000 each.

In OEO there is one super-grade (high-pay level) official for every eighteen ordinary employees. In the Department of Agriculture there is one super-grade official for each 500 employees, and in the Department of Defense, one super-grade employee for each 1,000 ordinary employees.

Are the people defenseless against such robbery? Is the anti-poverty program creating a new group of nouveau riche, while reducing the taxpayer to the poverty level?

IN BETHLEHEM, GA.

A 60-foot star lights the countryside around Bethlehem, Ga., at Christmas. A carol service is held beneath the star on Christmas night.

CRIME BILL QUESTION

Most members of Congress, with their wives and families, live within the District of Columbia, Mounting crime in the district is of obvious concern to them in a personal way. Late in this session they have pushed through a sweeping revision of much of the district's criminal code, some parts of which were antique and others of which were attempts to catch up with recent Supreme Court decisions.

Despite the fact that the district anti-crime bill is the product of considerable Senate, and House compromise, and is direly needed, Representative George Grider of Memphis voted against it and having lost out that way has now urged President Johnson to veto the legislation.

Mr. Grider maintains that if the bill should become law, it would be quickly challenged in court and just as quickly declared unconstitutional. This would mean, in effect, that the District of Columbia, seat of our national Government and a city already overridden by crime, would be left without laws pertaining to arrests, witnesses, nsanity, obscenity, minimum terms in burglary, robbery and crimes of violence, bribery in athletic events and use of explosives to deface or damage buildings or monuments.

Since a majority of members of Congress felt otherwise, Mr. Grider may be presuming too much in saying, as he did to the President, that the bill "is certain . . . to be declared unconstitutional in its entirety." Since the present Supreme Court has sailed an erratic course with little respect for precedents, it is seldom possible to foretell its decisions.

There are, however, patent weaknesses in the anti-crime bill, such as its definition of obscenity as something "offending the public decency." That is imprecise language. Opinions about decency differ as much as the fingerprints of individuals, and the Supreme Court has, indeed, frowned on censorship.

However, much of the bill to stiffen crime control in the District of Columbia is vitally necessary. The effort to reinstitute a short but essential period in which police can interrogate a crime suspect was written with an eye to Supreme Court decisions which stressed that the suspect must be fully apprised of his right to silence and (or) to counsel Outdated minimum terms for the crime of robbery and burglary should be made longer, as they are in this bill. Courts *should* be encouraged to give added penalties for the use of deadly weapons in the commission of a crime, as this bill does.

The point is to protect the public, which is now at the mercy of the criminal element in Washington.

If the present crime bill is adequate on constitutional grounds, then the next Congress should make it the first order of business to rewrite the measure and pass it promptly. The only valid objection to the bill in its current form would be that, as Mr. Grider says, it won't stand up in court and would leave Washington without crime deterring laws.

Commercial Appeal

THE CATS LAUGHED LAST
(From 'Line O' Type Or Two)

I can't forget the late Rockwell Sayre, who died in 1931, after a crusade to leave behind him a catless world, a goal from which he fell somewhat short. It was in the 1880s that Sayre began his anti-cat crusade. The drive was still going on in 1921, and Syre announced it was "the most popular movement ever started and the jolliest: everybody smiles and kills cats, and then kills cats and smiles. Smiles come first and last, and cats pass out between."

Mr. Syre asked, "Did you ever see anybody prosper that depended on a cat? A person who keeps a cat or boards a bartender may try to joke it off, but they will be avoided."

Without pausing for breath, Sayre averred that tests had shown that songbirds were falling to the cats at the rate of 55 birds per year per cat.

"Is there anything lower than a cat woman?" he asked. For every moment she falters to killl her cat, another sweet bird is murdered, another sweet song is hushed.

"Be a nice man -- and a good woman. Are we manly to let any cat live? Such a cowardly man or woman may expect their own children to scorn their names, and, in future, when it is remembered they kept a cat, their pictures will be turned to the wall."

In 1931, Sayre died, leaving a number of grimalkins still sound of wind and determined of purpose. He did, however, carry his crusade to the grave.

His will was 35 pages long and bond between cloth boards. It was replete with poetry and essays taking a definite stand against cats. He also touched on prohibition, pacifism, birds, capital punishment and war.

There were bequests of one-pound boxes of candy to be meted out to persons who had struck a blow in behalf of a catless world. Tere was only one thing wrong with these bequests. It was discovered that Mr. Sayre, believed tremendously wealthy, was, in fact insolvent.

For this reason the late Michael Faherty, then president of the board of local improvements, never got his box of sweet-meats.

It was assumed in Chicago that Mr. Sayre did not like cats very well. He occasionally said something snide about the Irish, which was bad, as with both the cats and the Irish against him, Mr. Sayre would have been in very bad shape, indeed.

Chicago Tribune

Cruise-worthy Prints

By HELEN HENNESSY
Women's Editor
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

NEW YORK — (NEA) — Printed fabrics are the biggest fashion news to come down the pike for winter cruise, resort and even the spring season.

For cruise, Hawaiian fashions and splashy prints are making the scene in a big way. Their bright colors are at home anywhere under the sun. And with the current noncrushable, easy-care printed fabrics, you can have a complete cruise wardrobe without breaking the budget.

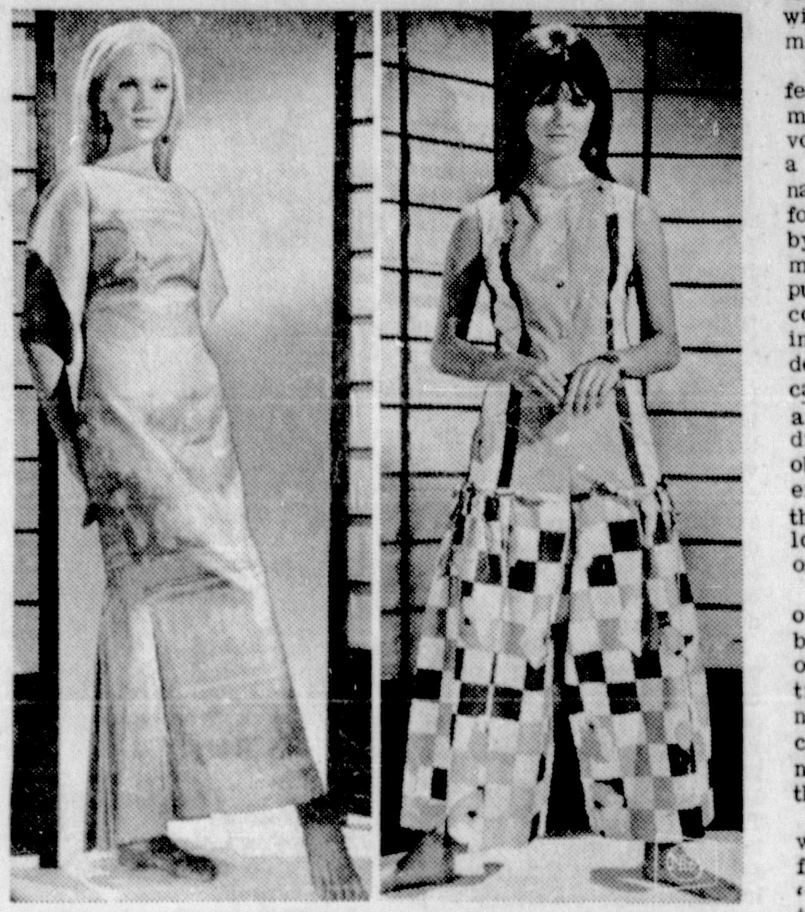
If you plan carefully and choose things that will wash and drip-dry, you won't need the family trunk to hold your vacation clothes, either. There will be no need to pack as though you were off on an around-the-world jaunt.

For daytime, shorts and shifts in cotton jersey or blends will do the trick. And for sightseeing you will find a printed, sleeveless waistcoat and wide-legged pajamas a good bet.

Be extravagant for evening. Get wild prints. Since holiday cruises are happy events full of sun and gaiety, colorful evening togs will have impact.

There are muu-muu-styled evening dresses in multicolor prints that provide built-in comfort and glamor—an unbeatable combination. For informal shipboard parties you might add a one-piece culotte outfit in checkerboard printed cotton pique.

Make the news in print on your winter cruise. You can do it in packable, easy-care fabrics and cut your luggage to a minimum.



FOR ANY GALA ON BOARD a cruise ship printed fabrics in unique, bright patterns give new dimension to fashions. Cotton satin muu-muu-inspired evening dress (left) has pointed sleeves for a different touch. Hawaiian printed culottes in cotton pique (right) look just like an evening gown. (The American Printed Fabrics Council)

WHY THE TINSEL

It is a children's story about how little spiders helped trim the tree.

"Dad, can I please have a nickel?"

This childish plea, a rarity today, was ofttimes heard by fathers of a generation ago for that coin, currently commemorating its 100th anniversary as part of our monetary system, was probably the most important bit of currency extant on the American scene some 30 years ago. With that shiny piece of metal, embossed on one side with the regal profile of a proud Indian chief and on the reverse with the form of a massive bison -- the creature has more often been misidentified as a buffalo -- a youngster could buy a candy bar, a package of chewing gum, a roll of mints, an ice cream cone or a bottle of soda pop.

Not so today. Just as the penny, so cherished a coin in the lives of children at the turn of the century before one-cent candies were succeeded by the more recent, perhaps tastier, brightly - wrapped five-cent chocolate - coated bars, became almost obsolete, the nickel now is used chiefly as a means of making change. It will no longer purchase a good cigar, a telephone call or a ride on the subway. About the only two items it will buy without help is a trip on the Staten Island ferry and a hefty pull of the handle of a one-armed bandit in Las Vegas. Its utility is as close to being nonexistent as is the bison.

The passing of the nickel from its former position of eminence is a regrettable circumstance and runs in our own book of sorrows with the demise of many another joy we experienced in our youth. Popular among those reminders of a bygone era are the mournful, late-at-night wail of a steam locomotive whistle, the dissonant chant of the rag-picker plying his trade up and down the alley, the welcome arrival of the iceman and his chip-laden truck from which a hot and begraggled lot of "one-o-cat" players slaked their thirsts on a steamy summer afternoon. While the disappearance of these and similar residuals of a former generation are somewhat palatable in light of the fact that they fell victim to the relentless onslaught of progress, the depreciation of the nickel is a lamentable phenomenon, resulting from economic causes that most everyone deplores.

One of our most aggreived losses was the neighborhood drugstore where the life of the community seemed to get a much needed transfusion from time to time. Presided over by a frieldly, shirt-sleeved druggist generally referred to as "Doc," it was an oasis for young and old alike.

It was in this emporium of newspapers, magazines, tobacco goods, candies and other mouth-watering goodies, school supplies and last but not least the drugs prescribed by the family doctor -- another fast disappearing personage -- that many a business deal was consummated, that many a friendship blossomed and that many a courtship flourished. Legion are the hands that have been held in drugstore booths serviced by a winsome "girl next door" type. Countless are the snickerings of male adolescents surreptitiously peering through the earthy pages of the "Police Gazette." And heaven only knows how much town commerce has been transacted along the marble fountain behind which the often wise-cracking soda jerk concocted a variety of ice cream delicacies from the ordinary cone to such elegant creations as the whipped cream and cherry topped banana split.

It would be most difficult to locate a shop similar to the one so vividly described in Thornton Wilder's "Our Town." Gone are the groups known as "drugstore cowboys" who congregated in front of these stores to see who was going with whom and to muster up an appreciative wolf whistle at the pretty girls who passed along the sidewalk. Today's drugstores -- more properly called pharmacies by the new - generation pharmacists who preside over the prescription counters -- are of an entirely different stripe for the most part. Gone are the newspaper and magazine racks; these items are purveyed, along with school supplies, paper-backed books and tobacco wares, at the nearby stationery store. The friendly soda fountain is no more; if a counter does exist, it is long and hurried, manned by several waitresses, busboys and short order cooks and produces glamorous sandwiches, tossed salads and small meals.

Replacing these old familiar features in the modern pharmacy are a large section devoted to men's toiletries with a variety of sophisticated names and a glittering area for Madame that is supervised by an efficient and affable cosmetician. Articles that can be purchased are almost beyond comprehension; the list might include pocket-size radios, desk-top TV sets, expensive candies, photograpic supplies and, of course, the ubiquitous drugs. These, naturally, are obtainable from a small counter in the far corner. But even this sector has in many cases lost its simplicity to the point of being barely recognizeable.

There are no hands held here, or teen-age snickering. Few business deals are transacted on the premises; they have been transferred to the sweet shop next door. The "community clubhouse" atmosphere of the neighborhood drugstore is a thing of the past.

We grow a bit melancholy as we witness the disappearance from our surroundings of old "friends"-train whistles, ice trucks, junkmen, the old-fashioned corner drugstore, and, in a manner of speaking, nickels. Kids don't roller skate as much as they used to, or ride bicycles. The uncomplicated life is gone. It would hearten our spirits and we would become a trifle wistful is we could hear one of our brood say, "Dad, can I please have a nickel?", and not because he already had a similar coin and wanted to by a ten-cent, single-dip ice cream cone.

GMAC News and Views.

LABOR'S LOVE LOST

Leaders of organized labor aren't admitting it, but the Nov. 8 congressional election cost them many friends and a considerable loss of power in Washington.

The portents were visible for months but it took the electorate to make them crystal clear.

Labor had looked forward to 1966 as a banner year in Congress. After all, in 1965 the House had voted 221-to-208 to repeal Section 14 (b) of the Taft-Hartley Act (right-to-work law now on the books in 19 states). President Johnson pushed the Senate to follow suit early in 1966. But the Senate balked. Confronted by a pro-14(b) filibuster, the Senate twice (Feb. 8 and Feb. 10) rejected cloture and thus died labor's hope of repealing 14(b) during the 89th "Johnson Congress."

Now let's look toward January and the 90th Congress. All House seates were up for grabs, and it is significant to note that 50 of the 221 members who voted to repeal 14(b) in 1965 lost. At the same time, not a single House member among the opponents of the repeal action was defeated.

Congressional Quarterly, a private research organization, says: "More rough treatment for labor is probably in store in 1967-68." A study of Nov. 8 election results shows organized labor lost a net of .33 friends in the House. Out of total 435 House membership, 188 are now classified as friends of labor with 227 opposed. Also leaving 100-seat Senate, labor will have a thin edge with 55 friends to 43 opponents, which means no change and therefore no likelihood that anti-labor filibustering could be stymied by the necessary two-thirds vote.

If the labor leaders have not yet revealed morose faces, it's only because they've always had a lot of lip, including a stiff upper.

FIRST NEW YEAR

The first to welcome each New Year are the residents of the Chatham Islands, New Zealand.

Canned Pineapple Perky With Pork

Pineapple Growers Association Photo

Canned pineapple slices lend their golden touch to an easy-do pork chop dinner. There's no need to brown the chops. Simply arrange them in a baking dish and cover with the flavorful pineapple sauce. As they bake the chops become moist and tender. Each is gaily topped with a perky slice of canned pineapple. They're delicious to serve with noodles.

SAUCY PINEAPPLE PORK CHOPS

1 (1-pound 4½-ounce) can pineapple slices
Orange juice
¾ cup sherry
1 (10½-ounce) can beef broth
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 finely chopped green pepper
1 finely chopped onion
6 large loin pork chops (1-inch thick)
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon thyme
½ cup red currant jelly
1 tablespoon cornstarch
2 tablespoons water

Combine syrup drained from pineapple with orange juice, sherry, broth, lemon juice, green pepper and onion. Arrange chops in 13x9x2-inch baking dish. Sprinkle with salt and thyme. Pour liquid around chops. Bake uncovered in hot oven (425 degrees F.) 50 minutes. Break up jelly with fork and stir into pan liquid. Turn chops and bake 10 minutes longer. Combine cornstarch with water and blend into pan liquid. Top each chop with pineapple slice, arrange remaining slices around meat. Continue baking about 10 minutes until chops are fork-tender and gravy is thickened. Makes 6 servings.

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Christmas is the perfect time to count our many, many blessings. High on our list is the confidence and good will you've showed us. So to you, our patrons, we're extending a cheerful, hearty holiday "thanks."
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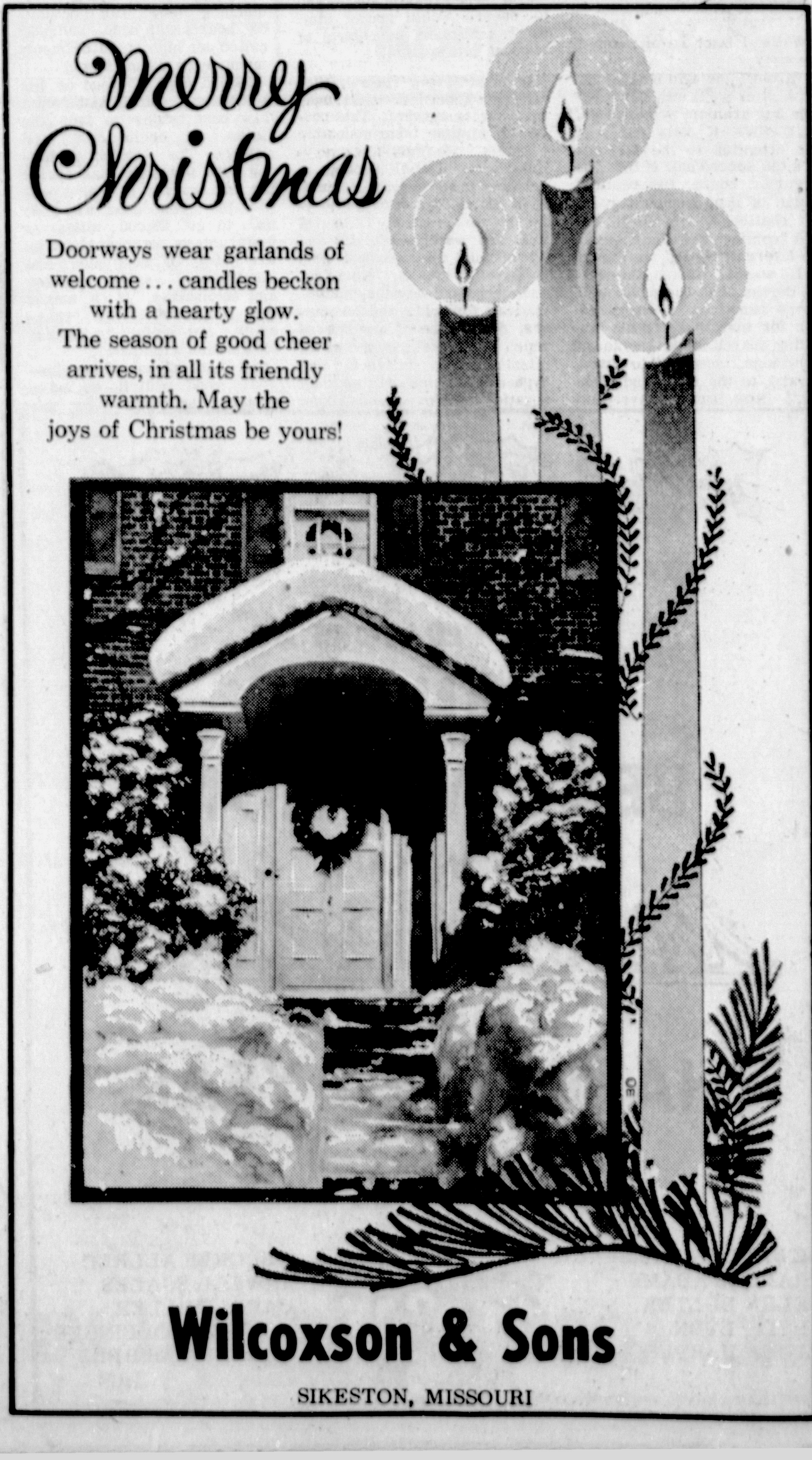

Merry Christmas
Doorways wear garlands of welcome ... candles beckon with a hearty glow. The season of good cheer arrives, in all its friendly warmth. May the joys of Christmas be yours!
Wilcoxson & Sons
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

"O Christmas Tree" Means Fir to Most

Traditional for trimming, the fir is the tree most people think of when they sing "O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are thy branches."

Although there are close to 40 species of firs found in Central and Southern Europe, Asia north of the Himalayas, and North America, the holiday favorite — the Douglas fir — is not even a true fir.

Originally named false hemlock with yew-like needles, the Douglas fir is neither a yew, hemlock, spruce nor fir. But it does have some of the characteristics of all four evergreens, and its identity confused botanists for years.

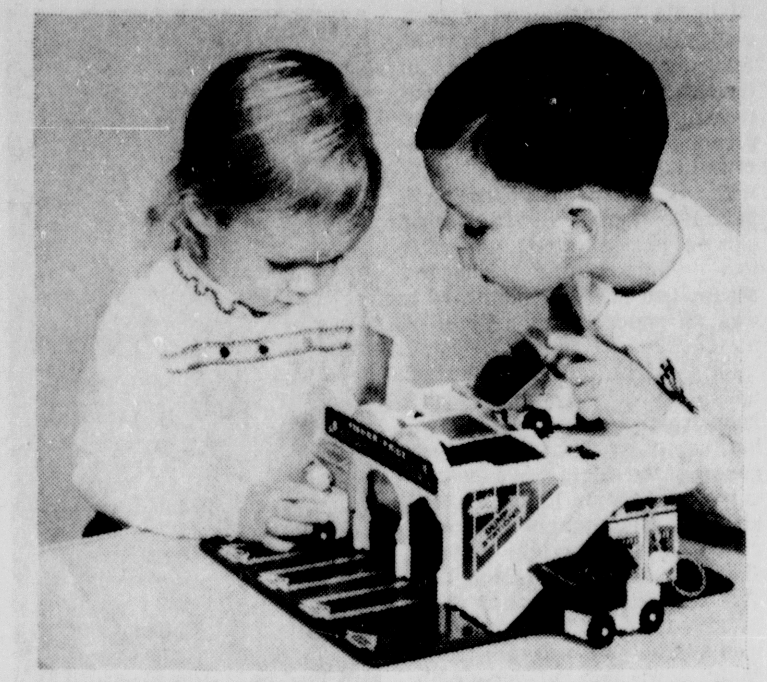
The Douglas fir's graceful, upturned growth and ability to hold its needles when cut have put it in the top spot for Christmas use. It also produces top-quality lumber. The state of Montana is an important source of Douglas firs.

Next popular Christmas tree is the balsam fir. Also called Canada balsam or Balm of Gilead, according to The Encyclopedia Americana, balsam grows from Newfoundland to Virginia, west to Iowa and north and west deep into Canada.

Balsam retains needles well and give off a pleasing fragrance. It is especially well-liked in the Eastern United States.

Included among the many other Christmas choices are the Eastern red cedar, black spruce and Scotch pine.

Canadian Christmas trees, from seven provinces, are part of the holiday scene in many countries. The United States, alone, accounts for about 90 per cent of Canada's annual production of trees. Still others are shipped abroad, from Ethiopia to Venezuela.



WATCH IT THERE . . . Most children are fascinated by anything on wheels. Trucks are a particular favorite and, when it's a dump truck, complete with a ramp and dumping stations, well, it's something special.

Santa Gets His Garb From Poem, Cartoon

Santa first appeared in his now-traditional guise as a plump, jovial, white-bearded and pipe-smoking old gentleman — "a right jolly old elf" — in the poem, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," written by Dr. Clement C. Moore in 1822.

Earlier, "Santeclaus" had been pictured dressed as a bishop, in a book called "The Children's Friend," and in Washington Irving's "Knickerbocker History of New York," published in 1809. Santa was said to wear a broad-brimmed hat and huge breeches.

Even Dr. Moore's poem did not, apparently, clothe Santa in a red suit. "He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot," says the poem.

Santa as he looks today was first sketched by Cartoonist Thomas Nast, in 1869. The cartoon showed Santa in his familiar red garb, smoking a pipe.

GREENS FORBIDDEN

Until about 565 A.D.., the use of evergreens for decorations at Christmas was forbidden by church authorities.

Pagan Feasts Are Source Of Customs

Most of the customs now associated with Christmas were originally pagan or non-Christian, according to The Encyclopedia Americana. Saturnalia, a Roman feast celebrated in mid-December, provided the model for many of the merry-making customs of Christmas. From this celebration, for example, were derived the elaborate feasting, the giving of gifts and the burning of candles.

Lights also played an important part in most winter solstice festivals. An obscure figure in the early mythologies of the East emerged as a sun god. From the 1st century B.C. this figure, Mithras, was adopted by an increasing number of Roman soldiers and others. Mithras' greatest festival was that of the winter solstice, the time when the god began to return to his worshippers.

In the 5th century the Western church ordered a feast celebrating the birth of the Savior to be observed on the day of the Mithraic rites of the birth of the sun and at the close of the Saturnalia.

Among the German and Celtic tribes the winter solstice was considered an important point of the year and to commemorate the return of the sun they held their chief festival of Yule, which, like other pagan celebrations, became adapted to Christmas.

The Teutonic Yule feast also provided customs for the Christmas festivities, such as the Yule log and wassail bowl.

Season's 'Firsts' Are Traced

Shepherds watched, angels sang and wise men traveled far to behold the miracle of the first Christmas.

Since that holy night a multitude of legends and customs, both religious and secular, have developed as part of the holiday. Each legend was once told, each custom once observed for the first time, and though origins of many traditions are now lost in time, other Christmas "firsts" have been recorded for posterity.

There are historical Christmas "firsts," attested by church records and by scientific research into the early years of Christianity, as well as "firsts" of later history and "firsts" that blend fact with myth.

* * *

Setting the Date

December 25 was first assigned as the date for the celebration of the Nativity in about the year 320 A.D.. Since the New Testament was written as religious instruction rather than history, the exact date of Christ's birth is not known.

The present day was selected as a means of unifying the observances of Christmas, "the mass of Christ."

* * *

Hanging Stockings

Story of the first Christmas stocking is associated with the real St. Nicholas, a fourth century bishop known for his many kind deeds. Wishing to present an anonymous gift to help the daughters of an impoverished merchant, he threw a bag of gold down the chimney, where it fell into a stocking hung up to dry.

The legend is reflected in today's custom of tucking "gold" — an orange or tangerine — into the toe of a Christmas stocking.

* * *

Trimming Trees

Trimmed Christmas trees first appeared in the United States probably during the American Revolution. Hessian soldiers with the British forces started the practice to relieve their nostalgia for their homeland.

An early diary, written at Fort Dearborn, Ill., in 1804 relates the practice of trimming the Christmas tree with ornaments of the time.

* * *

At the White House

First National Community Christmas Tree in the U.S. was placed on the White House lawn in 1923, while Calvin Coolidge was President. The tree was a spruce from Coolidge's native state, Vermont.

In the following year Coolidge presided at a ceremony under the sponsorship of the American Forestry association, to urge the use of living Christmas trees.

* * *

At the Round Table

Traditionally, the first Christmas feast in England was held at the Round Table of King Arthur. While the specific date is undetermined, references to the famous king in medieval legends have been traced back to as early as 600 A. D.

Trees Live and Bloom In Legends of Yuletide

Almost every kind of tree has a legend relating it to the Nativity or the life of Christ.

The cherry tree, says "The Cherry Tree Carol," bent down its boughs for Mary to pluck the fruit.

The Glastonbury Thorn blooms at Christmas because, legend says, St. Joseph of Arimathea, on his arrival in England, drove his staff into the ground, while he was carrying the Holy Grail, the chalice used at the last supper.

The staff took root and grew into a thorn tree.

CHRISTMAS, FLORIDA

Christmas, Florida, is a town of 250 people near Orlando. As a fort it was completed on Christmas, 1835, and so received its name. Connected with the other states by the United States mail, the post office has been kept busy throughout December remailing cards, letters, and packages. In one year it handles over 300,000 pieces of mail. Lately a permanent Christmas tree with weatherproof ornaments has been erected.

Omens Dim Yule Spirit

"Merry" Christmas? Not always, according to some ancient beliefs once associated with the day.

Take, for instance, the old belief that cattle and other stable animals were given the power of speech on Christmas Eve.

Any person who heard the animals speak would die within a year, so superstition said.

Somber omens of death were read into still other Yuletide legends. When the Yule log burned, bystanders were told to watch the shadows on the walls. If the shadows of any persons appeared to be headless, this supposedly meant death for those persons, again within a year.

Salt was also said to have the power of forecasting life or death, when used in connection with Christmas. The test could be made by leaving a small mound of salt on the table on Christmas Eve. If the salt melted during the night, that, too, meant death within 12 months.

If the salt remained unmelted, the forecast was for a long and healthy life.

Holy Day Helped Comfort Sorrow

Even when Christmas wasn't merry, history shows that the holy holiday has brought comfort and hope into the midst of sorrow and hardship.

Such was an early Christmas in the New World, observed in 1535 at a small fortress on the banks of the St. Charles river near what is now the City of Quebec, Canada.

Jacques Cartier, French explorer, and his band of 110 settlers were beset by cold and hunger, as well as fear of the nearby Indians, whose friendly attitude seemed to have changed. More than half the members of the colony suffered from scurvy.

Bravely, the men celebrated Christmas. Mass was said in a log cabin, at an altar made from a wooden table; evergreen branches decorated the walls; carols were sung and the best of the meager food supplies were used for a "feast."

Christmas Rose Famed in Legend

Blooming in the heart of winter and sometimes even in the snow, the Christmas rose is a plant famed in legend.

According to an old story, a poor little shepherdess had no gift to offer the Christ Child, and so she wept. When her tears touched the ground, flowers sprouted.

Delighted, she plucked an armful and hastened to the Infant. The caress of His fingers turned the petals pink.

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Flowers burst into bloom and trees and shrubs were green with new leaves on the night of the Saviour's birth, so legend says. Down through the ages, certain flowers and greens have held an honored place in the lore of Christmas — the holly and the ivy, mistletoe, rosemary, the Christmas rose, the thorn tree.

Ancient peoples believed that mistletoe had powers to ward off evil or cure a variety of illnesses. Druid priests of Britain, long ago, believed that mistletoe should be cut with a golden knife, then hung over doorways as a protection from evil. The Greeks, too, used it to ward off evil.

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2 cups Bisquick
1 cup plus 2 tablespoons sugar
¼ cup shortening (part butter)
1 egg
1¼ cups milk
1½ teaspoons vanilla
Fruit Topping (below)
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Heat oven to 350°. Grease and flour a square pan, 9x9x2". Mix Bisquick and sugar; add shortening, egg and ½ cup of the milk. Beat vigorously 1½ minutes. Gradually add the remaining milk and the vanilla. Beat 30 seconds. Pour into prepared pan. Bake **40 to 45 minutes.** Cut into squares. Top with Fruit Topping; garnish with whipped cream. **9 servings.**

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And here's the winning ticket for good eggnog. For each serving, beat 1 egg well. Then beat in 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 cup cold milk and ¼ teaspoon vanilla. Pour into chilled glass. Sprinkle lightly with nutmeg. Serve immediately.

But, please, no distractions — tonight TV deserves to be the main attraction. So serve your cake lap-style on pretty plates. Crystal is nice. And to go along with the red-topped dessert, how about white napkins with blue glasses for the eggnog. Get the picture? Very patriotic colors.

If it's a two-party party, you may want to go all out and decorate with dime store donkeys and elephants or campaign posters. Or tack candidates' pictures on sticks and display in fern or ivy plants. I'll just bet, Dolly Madison never thought to do that. Have fun!

As
Yuletide
bells peal
out
glad tidings,
our hearts
are filled with
joy! May all
the blessings of Christmas be yours!
NANCY SWEET SHOP
HIWAY 61 S.
GR-1-1677

Merry Christmas
This is the happy season, when voices join together in laughter and song. It's the time when we count our blessings and share our good fortunes with friends and strangers, alike. In the true Christmas tradition, we'd like to extend to you and yours, our best wishes for a Merry Christmas.
The Scott Co. Milling Co.
GristO Feed
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
In the happy spirit of the holiday cheer that abounds, may we offer sincere wishes for a
Merry Christmas
to all our many friends & customers
JOLLY CAB CO.
105 N. Kingshighway
GR 1-0727

GREETINGS
From all of us to all of you, we send our greetings and best wishes for a merry, old-fashioned holiday season.
HAHS MACHINE WORKS
HIGHWAY 61 S.
SIKESTON

it's Christmas!
May Christmas bring you all the joys of the season and all the warm satisfactions of sincere friendships. We thank you for your generosity during the past year.
WE AT
PYRAMID ROOFING COMPANY INC.
WISH YOU HAPPINESS THROUGH THE YEAR.

"O Christmas Tree" Means Fir to Most

Traditional for trimming, the fir is the tree most people think of when they sing "O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, how lovely are thy branches."

Although there are close to 40 species of firs found in Central and Southern Europe, Asia north of the Himalayas, and North America, the holiday favorite — the Douglas fir — is not even a true fir.

Originally named false hemlock with yew-like needles, the Douglas fir is neither a yew, hemlock, spruce nor fir. But it does have some of the characteristics of all four evergreens, and its identity confused botanists for years.

The Douglas fir's graceful, upturned growth and ability to hold its needles when cut have put it in the top spot for Christmas use. It also produces top-quality lumber. The state of Montana is an important source of Douglas firs.

Next popular Christmas tree is the balsam fir. Also called Canada balsam or Balm of Gilead, according to The Encyclopedia Americana, balsam grows from Newfoundland to Virginia, west to Iowa and north and west deep into Canada.

Balsam retains needles well and give off a pleasing fragrance. It is especially well-liked in the Eastern United States.

Included among the many other Christmas choices are the Eastern red cedar, black spruce and Scotch pine.

Canadian Christmas trees, from seven provinces, are part of the holiday scene in many countries. The United States, alone, accounts for about 90 per cent of Canada's annual production of trees. Still others are shipped abroad, from Ethiopia to Venezuela.

Santa Gets His Garb From Poem, Cartoon

Santa first appeared in his now-traditional guise as a plump, jovial, white-bearded and pipe-smoking old gentleman — "a right jolly old elf" — in the poem, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," written by Dr. Clement C. Moore in 1822.

Earlier, "Santeclaus" had been pictured dressed as a bishop, in a book called "The Children's Friend," and in Washington Irving's "Knickerbocker History of New York," published in 1809. Santa was said to wear a broad-brimmed hat and huge breeches.

Even Dr. Moore's poem did not, apparently, clothe Santa in a red suit. "He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot," says the poem.

Santa as he looks today was first sketched by Cartoonist Thomas Nast, in 1869. The cartoon showed Santa in his familiar red garb, smoking a pipe.

GREENS FORBIDDEN

Until about 565 A.D.., the use of evergreens for decorations at Christmas was forbidden by church authorities.

Pagan Feasts Are Source Of Customs

Most of the customs now associated with Christmas were originally pagan or non-Christian, according to The Encyclopedia Americana. Saturnalia, a Roman feast celebrated in mid-December, provided the model for many of the merry-making customs of Christmas. From this celebration, for example, were derived the elaborate feasting, the giving of gifts and the burning of candles.

Lights also played an important part in most winter solstice festivals. An obscure figure in the early mythologies of the East emerged as a sun god. From the 1st century B.C. this figure, Mithras, was adopted by an increasing number of Roman soldiers and others. Mithras' greatest festival was that of the winter solstice, the time when the god began to return to his worshippers.

In the 5th century the Western church ordered a feast celebrating the birth of the Savior to be observed on the day of the Mithraic rites of the birth of the sun and at the close of the Saturnalia.

Among the German and Celtic tribes the winter solstice was considered an important point of the year and to commemorate the return of the sun they held their chief festival of Yule, which, like other pagan celebrations, became adapted to Christmas.

The Teutonic Yule feast also provided customs for the Christmas festivities, such as the Yule log and wassail bowl.

WATCH IT THERE . . . Most children are fascinated by anything on wheels. Trucks are a particular favorite and, when it's a dump truck, complete with a ramp and dumping stations, well, it's something special.

Season's 'Firsts' Are Traced

Shepherds watched, angels sang and wise men traveled far to behold the miracle of the first Christmas.

Since that holy night a multitude of legends and customs, both religious and secular, have developed as part of the holiday. Each legend was once told, each custom once observed for the first time, and though origins of many traditions are now lost in time, other Christmas "firsts" have been recorded for posterity.

There are historical Christmas "firsts," attested by church records and by scientific research into the early years of Christianity, as well as "firsts" of later history and "firsts" that blend fact with myth.

* * *

Setting the Date

December 25 was first assigned as the date for the celebration of the Nativity in about the year 320 A.D.. Since the New Testament was written as religious instruction rather than history, the exact date of Christ's birth is not known.

The present day was selected as a means of unifying the observances of Christmas, "the mass of Christ."

* * *

Hanging Stockings

Story of the first Christmas stocking is associated with the real St. Nicholas, a fourth century bishop known for his many kind deeds. Wishing to present an anonymous gift to help the daughters of an impoverished merchant, he threw a bag of gold down the chimney, where it fell into a stocking hung up to dry.

The legend is reflected in today's custom of tucking "gold" — an orange or tangerine — into the toe of a Christmas stocking.

* * *

Trimming Trees

Trimmed Christmas trees first appeared in the United States probably during the American Revolution. Hessian soldiers with the British forces started the practice to relieve their nostalgia for their homeland.

An early diary, written at Fort Dearborn, Ill., in 1804 relates the practice of trimming the Christmas tree with ornaments of the time.

* * *

At the White House

First National Community Christmas Tree in the U.S. was placed on the White House lawn in 1923, while Calvin Coolidge was President. The tree was a spruce from Coolidge's native state, Vermont.

In the following year Coolidge presided at a ceremony under the sponsorship of the American Forestry association, to urge the use of living Christmas trees.

* * *

At the Round Table

Traditionally, the first Christmas feast in England was held at the Round Table of King Arthur. While the specific date is undetermined, references to the famous king in medieval legends have been traced back to as early as 600 A. D.

Trees Live and Bloom In Legends of Yuletide

Almost every kind of tree has a legend relating it to the Nativity or the life of Christ.

The cherry tree, says "The Cherry Tree Carol," bent down its boughs for Mary to pluck the fruit.

The Glastonbury Thorn blooms at Christmas because, legend says, St. Joseph of Arimathea, on his arrival in England, drove his staff into the ground, while he was carrying the Holy Grail, the chalice used at the last supper.

The staff took root and grew into a thorn tree.

CHRISTMAS, FLORIDA

Christmas, Florida, is a town of 250 people near Orlando. As a fort it was completed on Christmas, 1835, and so received its name. Connected with the other states by the United States mail, the post office has been kept busy throughout December remailing cards, letters, and packages. In one year it handles over 300,000 pieces of mail. Lately a permanent Christmas tree with weatherproof ornaments has been erected.

Omens Dim Yule Spirit

"Merry" Christmas? Not always, according to some ancient beliefs once associated with the day.

Take, for instance, the old belief that cattle and other stable animals were given the power of speech on Christmas Eve.

Any person who heard the animals speak would die within a year, so superstition said.

Somber omens of death were read into still other Yuletide legends. When the Yule log burned, bystanders were told to watch the shadows on the walls. If the shadows of any persons appeared to be headless, this supposedly meant death for those persons, again within a year.

Salt was also said to have the power of forecasting life or death, when used in connection with Christmas. The test could be made by leaving a small mound of salt on the table on Christmas Eve. If the salt melted during the night, that, too, meant death within 12 months.

If the salt remained unmelted, the forecast was for a long and healthy life.

Holy Day Helped Comfort Sorrow

Even when Christmas wasn't merry, history shows that the holy holiday has brought comfort and hope into the midst of sorrow and hardship.

Such was an early Christmas in the New World, observed in 1535 at a small fortress on the banks of the St. Charles river near what is now the City of Quebec, Canada.

Jacques Cartier, French explorer, and his band of 110 settlers were beset by cold and hunger, as well as fear of the nearby Indians, whose friendly attitude seemed to have changed. More than half the members of the colony suffered from scurvy.

Bravely, the men celebrated Christmas. Mass was said in a log cabin, at an altar made from a wooden table; evergreen branches decorated the walls; carols were sung and the best of the meager food supplies were used for a "feast."

Christmas Rose Famed in Legend

Blooming in the heart of winter and sometimes even in the snow, the Christmas rose is a plant famed in legend.

According to an old story, a poor little shepherdess had no gift to offer the Christ Child, and so she wept. When her tears touched the ground, flowers sprouted.

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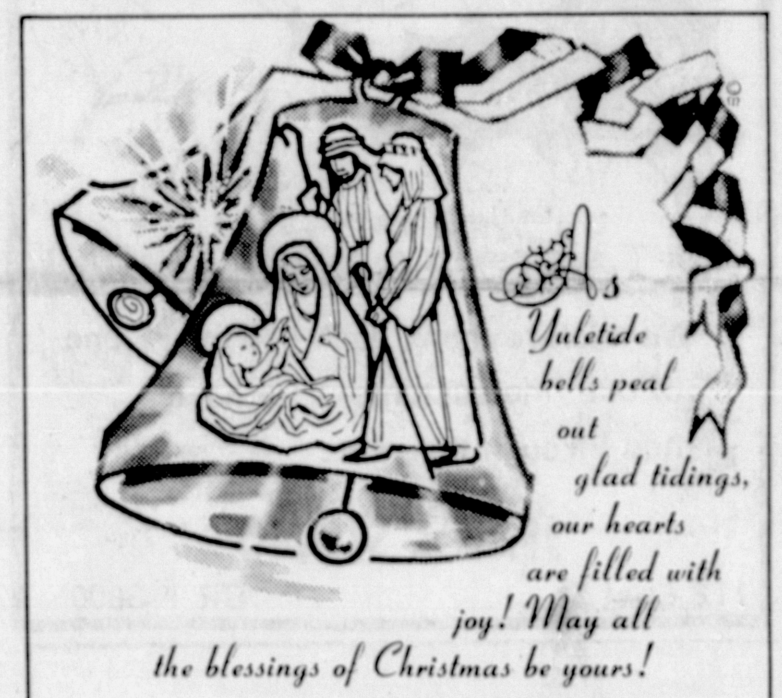

As Yuletide bells peal out glad tidings, our hearts are filled with joy! May all the blessings of Christmas be yours!

NANCY SWEET SHOP

HIWAY 61 S. GR-1-1677

Merry Christmas

This is the happy season, when voices join together in laughter and song. It's the time when we count our blessings and share our good fortunes with friends and strangers, alike. In the true Christmas tradition, we'd like to extend to you and yours, our best wishes for a Merry Christmas.

The Scott Co. Milling Co.

GristO Feed

SIKESTON, MISSOURI

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

In the happy spirit of the holiday cheer that abounds, may we offer sincere wishes for a

Merry Christmas

to all our many friends & customers

JOLLY CAB CO.

105 N. Kingshighway GR 1-0727

GREETINGS

From all of us to all of you, we send our greetings and best wishes for a merry, old-fashioned holiday season.

HAHS MACHINE WORKS

HIGHWAY 61 S. SIKESTON

it's Christmas!

May Christmas bring you all the joys of the season and all the warm satisfactions of sincere friendships. We thank you for your generosity during the past year.

WE AT

PYRAMID ROOFING COMPANY INC.

WISH YOU HAPPINESS THROUGH THE YEAR.

(NEA Radio-Telephoto)

IN SAIGON, a Vietnamese girl takes home her fully-decorated Christmas tree while the usual business of the city goes on around her. The scene may not be of the traditional Christmas card variety, but the spirit is the same.

Primer on Taxes

By The Honorable Noah M. Mason, Former Congressman from Illinois

Uncle Sam does not have a dime of his own. No, not even a red cent.

It is all our money, yours and mine.

We just let Uncle Sam spend it for us.

We think he can do a better job of spending it for us than we can do for ourselves.

Or do we think about it at all?

During 1959 Uncle Sam took $67.9 billion out of our pockets and spent it for us; the next year he took $77.8 billion; and the next year he took $77.6 billion, a total of $223.3 billion in three years, taken away from us by force.

We could have bought a lot of things for our families with that $223.3 billion, could we not?

If we yelled economy loud enough, perhaps Uncle Sam would let us keep part of these billions of dollars to spend for our own family needs.

And it would accomplish more if we voted for economy instead of yelling for economy.

There are some 60 million individuals who file Federal income tax returns.

More than 70 per cent of them have annual incomes of less than $6,000; yet they pay a large share of our total Federal income tax load.

So, in reality, it is the so-called little fellow that supports Uncle Sam in the style to which he has become accustomed.

What about corporations? Do they not pay a big share of the tax load?

Of course they do. They paid $21 billion into Uncle Sam's treasury in 1961.

But corporation taxes are part of the cost of doing business and are largely reflected in the cost of production. Therefore, corporation taxes become hidden taxes, a part of the price charged for the goods produced.

So, the more we soak the corporation for taxes the higher prices go and the more the little people, the consumers of the nation, have to pay for the goods they need and must have.

Indirectly, therefore, the little people pay through higher prices a large part of the tax load upon corporations.

The part of this whole tax headache that bothers me is the fact that no matter how they juggle the tax load around, the little guy is going to have to carry most of the load.

If we took every dollar away from every taxpayer who gets more than $10,000 a year, leaving him without one red cent, we would still have only half enough to operate our spendthrift Government.

Most of the tax money is our money, yours and mine, and we are letting Uncle Sam spend it for us.

Do you not think that we, as taxpayers, have a squawk coming?

Do you not think that the Federal Government should be cut down to normal size, that we should stop throwing our money down a rathole?

There are demands for legislation to socialize medicine, to socialize housing, to socialize agriculture and to socialize electric power.

Experts who have examined these proposals as to their possible cost if enacted into law say they would almost double the cost of the Federal Government.

If we double the cost of government, we then take one-half of the national income and the average worker will be required to work 6 months each year to pay for government.

Workers will then be unable to provide for their families and will have to look to the Government for support and livelihood.

This happened in Germany, in Italy, and in Russia. It is now happening in England.

Are we to be the next country to become socialized through taxation?

We have had more than 30 years of deficit spending and more than 20 years of heavy current taxation. Our deficit spending has resulted in extremely high prices.

When a nation keeps spending beyond its means, it is bound to lose its liberty and be taxed into socialism, just as an individual who spends beyond his means always ends up bankrupt and at the mercy of his creditors.

Our present fiscal policy is leading this Nation step by step down the road to financial chaos, national bankruptcy, repudiation, and then dictatorship.

Is that where we want to go?

Timelss Attic

JOHN GOULD in the Christian Monitor, Lisbon Falls, Maine

The swift passage of fleeting time and Behold how the swift seasons roll! was demonstrated to me dramatically when I was a toddler, and I have never forgotten it. When Hearst first came to Boston and established the American the New Englanders were hardly ready for his kind of newspaper, and many a tale is told of the struggle to get the paper established and accepted.

As did most publications in those days, the American used the gimmick of the subscription premium and one year the premium was a fairly large kitchen wall clock. "It didn't cost me a cent!" was the saying then, and readers all over New England found themselves with a year's supply of the Hearst journalism as a bonus for accepting a free clock. We got one, and we still have it.

It was a standard kind of thing. Brass numerals on an octagonal face, a visible pendulum against slat-work ornamentation, mission oak, and a loud gong that stated both hours and half-hours. In 1910 hardly anything cost much, and this type of clock could be had on the market from a Connecticut foundry without reference to Hearst.

We know ours was a subscription premium, but you can find clocks like it that were not. Either way, these were a sturdy timepiece of accuracy, and they didn't look too bad on a wall. So we "took" the American for a year, but have told time by their clock ever since. It recorded my goings-out and my comings-in, and got wound every Saturday night. It is an eight-day clock.

This clock came near giving me a quirk. It had been wound on schedule that Saturday evening, and because we had company I slept in the kitchen. It was a batch of aunts and uncles and cousins who were on an automobile tour. A tour, in those days, was not lightly approached. The machines were not too sophisticated, the roads were informal, and accommodations along the way were hazardous. It was best to travel in a pack, to have plenty of hands in case, and anybody venturing forth liked to have at least one other vehicle in tandem. When the letter came that our aunts and uncles were planning a tour and would arrive to spend a Saturday night with us it was our first experience with this sort of thing and we were excited. When the two automobiles chugged steam-hot into our dooryard it was as good as the arrival of a circus.

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MATTHEW 2:13-15

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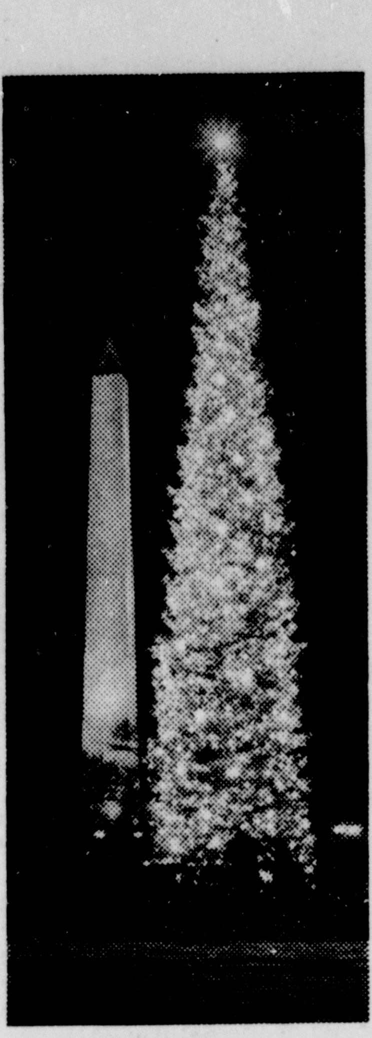

(NEA Telephoto)

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Carson City, Nev., has the least population of any state capital.

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What did these four births have in common? In each case, the child was born on Christmas Day, and grew up to become a famous person. According to the Book of Knowledge, these well-known "Christmas babies" were Clara Barton, Evangeline Booth, Maurice Utrillo and Sir Isaac Newton.

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Frail and sickly as a youth, he devoted many boyhood Decembers to inventing and making Christmas toys.

Mt. Rainier, in Washington's Pierce County, has an elevation of 14,408 feet.

PEACE ON EARTH GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN

Christmas Greetings

Spreading throughout the land, warm wishes for a bright and happy Christmas season filled with laughter, song, fond memories and loved ones close by. May you, our loyal appreciated customers, be blessed with such a holiday.

OAKES CONOCO STATION

HIGHWAY 61 NORTH GR 1-9972

Merry Christmas

Like the calm contentment of a snowy landscape, may you and yours have the serene peacefulness of Blessed Christmas.

We wish to thank each and every one of our fine customers we have had through the year.

JEAN'S STUDIO

112 East St. GR 1-3800

Peace On Earth
Joe Schlosser

SEASON'S GREETINGS

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P.J.'s AUTO & HOME SUPPLY
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108 S. Kingshighway
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In the spirit of this holy Christmas Day, we send greetings to all.

AUTO TIRE & PARTS
Sikeston

By: Christy Crews

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Welsh Funeral Home

Raymond Crews Mrs. H. J. Welsh Clyde Poe

(NEA Radio-Telephoto)

IN SAIGON, a Vietnamese girl takes home her fully-decorated Christmas tree while the usual business of the city goes on around her. The scene may not be of the traditional Christmas card variety, but the spirit is the same.

Primer on Taxes

By The Honorable Noah M. Mason, Former Congressman from Illinois

Uncle Sam does not have a dime of his own. No, not even a red cent.

It is all our money, yours and mine.

We just let Uncle Sam spend it for us.

We think he can do a better job of spending it for us than we can do for ourselves.

Or do we think about it at all?

During 1959 Uncle Sam took $67.9 billion out of our pockets and spent it for us; the next year he took $77.8 billion; and the next year he took $77.6 billion, a total of $223.3 billion in three years, taken away from us by force.

We could have bought a lot of things for our families with that $223.3 billion, could we not?

If we yelled economy loud enough, perhaps Uncle Sam would let us keep part of these billions of dollars to spend for our own family needs.

And it would accomplish more if we voted for economy instead of yelling for economy.

There are some 60 million individuals who file Federal income tax returns.

More than 70 per cent of them have annual incomes of less than $6,000; yet they pay a large share of our total Federal income tax load.

So, in reality, it is the so-called little fellow that supports Uncle Sam in the style to which he has become accustomed.

What about corporations? Do they not pay a big share of the tax load?

Of course they do. They paid $21 billion into Uncle Sam's treasury in 1961.

But corporation taxes are part of the cost of doing business and are largely reflected in the cost of production. Therefore, corporation taxes become hidden taxes, a part of the price charged for the goods produced.

So, the more we soak the corporation for taxes the higher prices go and the more the little people, the consumers of the nation, have to pay for the goods they need and must have.

Indirectly, therefore, the little people pay through higher prices a large part of the tax load upon corporations.

The part of this whole tax headache that bothers me is the fact that no matter how they juggle the tax load around, the little guy is going to have to carry most of the load.

If we took every dollar away from every taxpayer who gets more than $10,000 a year, leaving him without one red cent, we would still have only half enough to operate our spendthrift Government.

Most of the tax money is our money, yours and mine, and we are letting Uncle Sam spend it for us.

Do you not think that we, as taxpayers, have a squawk coming?

Do you not think that the Federal Government should be cut down to normal size, that we should stop throwing our money down a rathole?

There are demands for legislation to socialize medicine, to socialize housing, to socialize agriculture and to socialize electric power.

Experts who have examined these proposals as to their possible cost if enacted into law say they would almost double the cost of the Federal Government.

If we double the cost of government, we then take one-half of the national income and the average worker will be required to work 6 months each year to pay for government.

Workers will then be unable to provide for their families and will have to look to the Government for support and livelihood.

This happened in Germany, in Italy, and in Russia. It is now happening in England.

Are we to be the next country to become socialized through taxation?

We have had more than 30 years of deficit spending and more than 20 years of heavy current taxation. Our deficit spending has resulted in extremely high prices.

When a nation keeps spending beyond its means, it is bound to lose its liberty and be taxed into socialism, just as an individual who spends beyond his means always ends up bankrupt and at the mercy of his creditors.

Our present fiscal policy is leading this Nation step by step down the road to financial chaos, national bankruptcy, repudiation, and then dictatorship.

Is that where we want to go?

Timelss Attic

JOHN GOULD in the Christian Monitor, Lisbon Falls, Maine

The swift passage of fleeting time and Behold how the swift seasons roll! was demonstrated to me dramatically when I was a toddler, and I have never forgotten it. When Hearst first came to Boston and established the American the New Englanders were hardly ready for his kind of newspaper, and many a tale is told of the struggle to get the paper established and accepted.

As did most publications in those days, the American used the gimmick of the subscription premium and one year the premium was a fairly large kitchen wall clock. "It didn't cost me a cent!" was the saying then, and readers all over New England found themselves with a year's supply of the Hearst journalism as a bonus for accepting a free clock. We got one, and we still have it.

It was a standard kind of thing. Brass numerals on an octagonal face, a visible pendulum against slat-work ornamentation, mission oak, and a loud gong that stated both hours and half-hours. In 1910 hardly anything cost much, and this type of clock could be had on the market from a Connecticut foundry without reference to Hearst.

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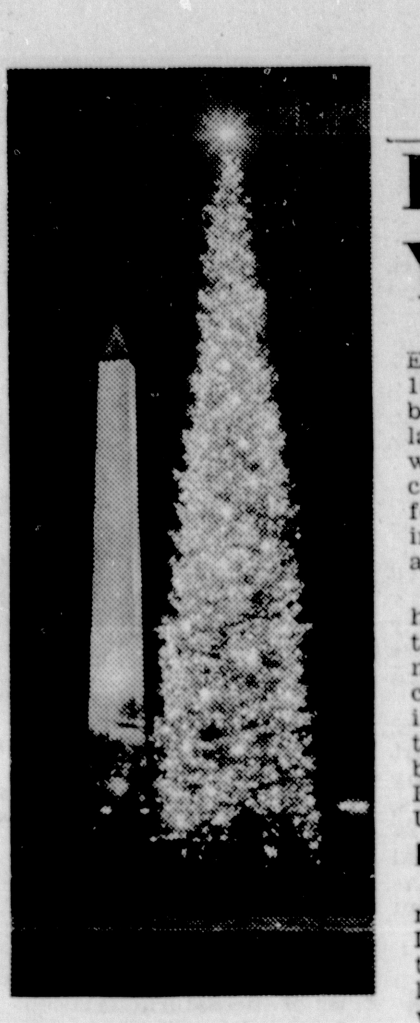

(NEA Telephoto)

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By Christy Crews

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Welsh Funeral Home

Raymond Crews Mrs. H. J. Welsh Clyde Poe

Gold, Frankincense, Myrrh Make Suitable Gifts for Infant King

In New Testament history, St. Matthew describes the first of all Christmas gifts — gold, frankincense and myrrh. After the wise men had knelt at the manger, he tells us, they opened their treasures to select these special offerings for the newborn Babe of Bethlehem.

To the modern mind, gold is instantly recognizable as a treasure, but the value of frankincense and myrrh is not so readily apparent. Actually, frankincense and myrrh were costly items in the time of Christ, and they are still costly. Both are resins used in making incense, surviving today at many a Christian altar.

As further evidence that frankincense and myrrh were precious treasures, worthy gifts for an Infant King, there is the old poem which expressed the ancient belief that "incense owns a deity nigh."

Unique Holiday Message Begins Greeting Cards

It was the "Golden Age of Christmas." The personal exchange of good wishes, visiting homes to toast a friend's good health, carol-singing, bringing in the Yule log and great family dinners were all in vogue.

A new book was published that year. It told of Christmas goose and plum pudding, of happy family parties. It presented, and made immortal, Ebenezer Scrooge, Bob Cratchit and Tiny Tim. The book was Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," and the year was 1843.

Appropriately, during this "Golden Age of Christmas," the now universally-popular custom of sending Christmas greeting cards began.

The very first card, authorities now agree, is the celebrated Cole-Horsley, designed and printed in London in 1843. Only a dozen of the original 1,000 copies are known to exist, and two of these, including the only unsigned and unposted specimen, are part of the Hallmark Historical Collection.

When not on display in museums and similar institutions, the collection is filed in a specially constructed vault at Hallmark Cards in Kansas City, Mo.

Sir Henry Cole, a wealthy London gentleman, and founder of the Victoria and Albert Museum, asked his friend, John C. Horsley, noted artist and member of the Royal Academy, to design the now-famous card as an unusual means of expressing his kind wishes to friends at the holiday season.

WHAT "NOEL" MEANS

"Noel," the French word for Christmas, means "birthday," "news," or "a shout of joy."

Evergreen Is Undisputed Favorite

In Christmas trees, it's the spirit that counts.

Almost anything can be — and is — a Christmas tree. In Minneapolis, Minn., they even made a tree out of water pipes, fastened like spokes to a telephone pole, and appropriately decorated.

In Wilmington, N. C., a live oak more than 300 years old is adorned at the Yuletide with colorful ornaments and electric lights. In Indianapolis, Ind., they decorate the 246-foot Soldiers and Sailors Monument with electric candles and stars.

The U.S. National Christmas Tree, officially designated in 1926, is not an evergreen but a giant redwood, located in Kings Canyon National Park, Calif.

This unusual Christmas tree, tree, called the "General Grant," is 3,500 years old.

Many families prefer the "permanent" Christmas tree, often made of aluminum.

Despite all this, the time-tested favorite tree is still the evergreen. Most people, if asked, would probably vote for the "fir tree."

Actually, there are nearly 40 species of the popular fir tree," found in the mountainous regions of Central and Southern Europe, Asia north of the Himalayas and North America.

A frequently-seen Christmas tree variety is the "balsam fir," also called "Canada balsam" or "Balm of Gilead," according to the Encyclopedia Americana. This is one of the most common trees of eastern North America, extending from Virginia and West Virginia in the United States to Labrador and Newfoundland.

The balsam fir may grow to 40 or 50 feet tall. The southern fir is of about the same height and is found in the mountains of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee.

Other American firs are essentially Western. They include the Pacific silver fir, the white fir, the grand fir, the Alpine fir, the red fir, the Shasta red fir and the noble fir. These firs may attain 250 feet in height.

In Canada, the exporting of Christmas trees, including firs, pine and spruce, is important business. Seven provinces export trees, to countries as far away as Venezuela.

Composers Inspired...

Famous composers have found in Christmas inspiration for some of their most renowned music. At Christmas, and Easter, too, people gather to hear performances of Handel's "Messiah." Bach's Christmas Oratorio" and Berlioz' "L'Enfance du Christ" are other examples of "serious" music often specially performed at Christmas.

Twentieth century composers, too, have written music around Christmas themes. Probably the most familiar example is Menotti's "Amahl and the Night Visitors," an opera commissioned for television and performed annually. Honegger's "Christmas Cantata" and Britten's "Ceremony of Carols" are other notable examples.

TIME FOR REJOICING

By Louie Spivey

It was Christmas Eve, and time for rejoicing — but not for Mildred Smith. Last night her home had been ransacked, and all the beautiful presents which she had so carefully picked out and wrapped for her friends had been stolen.

Snow had fallen in the night, and she sat looking out of the window remorsely as Melvin Rawls, the little hunchbacked caretaker who came once per week to do odd jobs about the house, shoveled the white stuff to one side.

Suddenly Mildred's face lit up with alarm. As he stooped, she saw a package in one of the coat pockets which Rawls wore bulge out. The package was wrapped in Christmas paper, and was about the size of the brooch she had bought for her sister Edith! Did Rawls steal the presents? He had a key to the house.

She'd call Harry at the office and tell him what she saw. Harry had to work a half day today, even if it were Christmas.

"Mr. Smith has gone," the office girl informed her.

At that instant the phone went dead. She jangled the hook, then looked up to see the hunchback standing directly behind her.

"Can I help you, Mrs. Smith?" he asked.

"No, no," she drew back. "Keep away from me."

"Why — Mrs. Smith," he seemed bewildered.

"Don't you try pretending at me," she admonished. "And I'll have you know I just called Harry at the office. He'll probably be here any minute now. The office girl said he had already gone, and don't you try anything rash."

"Why, Mrs. Smith! I wouldn't for anything." He moved, as if in a lunge, towards her.

She grabbed at the library table drawer. Harry kept a gun there. She opened it and yanked at the weapon.

(The hunchback moved quickly. He grabbed at her hand, and the weapon fell to the floor.)

"You didn't mean that — did you, Mrs. Smith? You wouldn't shoot poor old Melvin now, would you?" There seemed to be a note of triumph in his voice.

"Yes," she stammered. "Yes, I would."

"Why, Mrs. Smith — and after all these years I've known you!"

"Yes, but I never knew what kind of a person you were 'till today."

"And what kind of a person am I today?"

Before she had time to answer, she heard Harry's car pull up in the driveway, and she rushed towards the sound screaming.

Harry came running, and Mildred began blurting out accusations of Rawls. The little hunchback looked more forlorn than ever.

"Now, now", Harry finally shook Mildred into sensibility. "Forget it, forget it!"

"Harry — what are you saying?"

"You should be ashamed of yourself accusing Melvin," he said. "I just talked with the police chief before I left the office, and he already has the man who broke into our house. Said the man had confessed, and he wants us to come down there and identify our things."

Mildred's face was a puzzle. She tried to stammer something, but couldn't. She looked at Rawls in numbed silence.

"But the gun — " she finally said.

"And the package in your pocket — wrapped just like the brooch I had wrapped for Edith," she continued.

"The package — oh, the package — " Rawls seemed somewhat embarassed. "You see, Mrs. Smith, I had that wrapped up to give you — it being Christmas Eve and all. Here — ", he pulled the package from his coat pocket. "Take it — it's for you."

Later, as she and Harry got into the car to go downtown after the stolen presents, she thought, "It's a time for rejoicing, after all."

Spirit of Giving Lives In Quebec's Colorful Tradition

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

To one and all, we extend our greetings for a holiday filled with joy and merriment.

Compas 66 & Alignment SERVICE

205 E. MALONE GR 1-4105

Peace on Earth

May happiness and contentment lead you as surely as the Star led the Wise Men to the Manger... and may this Holiday bring you all the good things in life. Merry Christmas to all!

Righter Trucking Co.

SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Happy Holidays

Happy holidays, good fun and cheer
... we send these wishes to
all our customers with a note of
thanks for their patronage.

Dollar Electric Co.

428 DANIEL GR1-0483

It's Christmas!

Baugher's Cut Rate Liquor Stores
SIKESTON

To all of our friends . . . may the peace and joy of this beautiful season always be yours.

GREETINGS for Christmas

HOLYFIELD LUMBER CO.

721 SMITH GR 1-3586

Greetings

Out of our yesterdays come the Yuletide traditions of happy greetings and cordial hospitality. In this spirit, we extend to all our good friends, a wonderfully warm and truly old-fashioned "Merry Christmas!"

PEPSI COLA BOTTLING COMPANY

Gold, Frankincense, Myrrh Make Suitable Gifts for Infant King

In New Testament history, St. Matthew describes the first of all Christmas gifts — gold, frankincense and myrrh. After the wise men had knelt at the manger, he tells us, they opened their treasures to select these special offerings for the newborn Babe of Bethlehem.

To the modern mind, gold is instantly recognizable as a treasure, but the value of frankincense and myrrh is not so readily apparent. Actually, frankincense and myrrh were costly items in the time of Christ, and they are still costly. Both are resins used in making incense, surviving today at many a Christian altar.

As further evidence that frankincense and myrrh were precious treasures, worthy gifts for an Infant King, there is the old poem which expressed the ancient belief that "incense owns a deity nigh."

Unique Holiday Message Begins Greeting Cards

It was the "Golden Age of Christmas." The personal exchange of good wishes, visiting homes to toast a friend's good health, carol-singing, bringing in the Yule log and great family dinners were all in vogue.

A new book was published that year. It told of Christmas goose and plum pudding, of happy family parties. It presented, and made immortal, Ebenezer Scrooge, Bob Cratchit and Tiny Tim. The book was Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol," and the year was 1843.

Appropriately, during this "Golden Age of Christmas," the now universally-popular custom of sending Christmas greeting cards began.

The very first card, authorities now agree, is the celebrated Cole-Horsley, designed and printed in London in 1843. Only a dozen of the original 1,000 copies are known to exist, and two of these, including the only unsigned and unposted specimen, are part of the Hallmark Historical Collection.

When not on display in museums and similar institutions, the collection is filed in a specially constructed vault at Hallmark Cards in Kansas City, Mo.

Sir Henry Cole, a wealthy London gentleman, and founder of the Victoria and Albert Museum, asked his friend, John C. Horsley, noted artist and member of the Royal Academy, to design the now-famous card as an unusual means of expressing his kind wishes to friends at the holiday season.

WHAT "NOEL" MEANS

"Noel," the French word for Christmas, means "birthday," "news," or "a shout of joy."

Evergreen Is Undisputed Favorite

In Christmas trees, it's the spirit that counts.

Almost anything can be — and is — a Christmas tree. In Minneapolis, Minn., they even made a tree out of water pipes, fastened like spokes to a telephone pole, and appropriately decorated.

In Wilmington, N. C., a live oak more than 300 years old is adorned at the Yuletide with colorful ornaments and electric lights. In Indianapolis, Ind., they decorate the 246-foot Soldiers and Sailors Monument with electric candles and stars.

The U.S. National Christmas Tree, officially designated in 1926, is not an evergreen but a giant redwood, located in Kings Canyon National Park, Calif.

This unusual Christmas tree, tree, called the "General Grant," is 3,500 years old.

Many families prefer the "permanent" Christmas tree, often made of aluminum.

Despite all this, the time-tested favorite tree is still the evergreen. Most people, if asked, would probably vote for the "fir tree."

Actually, there are nearly 40 species of the popular fir tree," found in the mountainous regions of Central and Southern Europe, Asia north of the Himalayas and North America.

A frequently-seen Christmas tree variety is the "balsam fir," also called "Canada balsam" or "Balm of Gilead," according to the Encyclopedia Americana. This is one of the most common trees of eastern North America, extending from Virginia and West Virginia in the United States to Labrador and Newfoundland.

The balsam fir may grow to 40 or 50 feet tall. The southern fir is of about the same height and is found in the mountains of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee.

Other American firs are essentially Western. They include the Pacific silver fir, the white fir, the grand fir, the Alpine fir, the red fir, the Shasta red fir and the noble fir. These firs may attain 250 feet in height.

In Canada, the exporting of Christmas trees, including firs, pine and spruce, is important business. Seven provinces export trees, to countries as far away as Venezuela.

Composers Inspired...

Famous composers have found in Christmas inspiration for some of their most renowned music. At Christmas, and Easter, too, people gather to hear performances of Handel's "Messiah." Bach's Christmas Oratorio" and Berlioz' "L'Enfance du Christ" are other examples of "serious" music often specially performed at Christmas.

Twentieth century composers, too, have written music around Christmas themes. Probably the most familiar example is Menotti's "Amahl and the Night Visitors," an opera commissioned for television and performed annually. Honegger's "Christmas Cantata" and Britten's "Ceremony of Carols" are other notable examples.

TIME FOR REJOICING

By Louie Spivey

It was Christmas Eve, and time for rejoicing — but not for Mildred Smith. Last night her home had been ransacked, and all the beautiful presents which she had so carefully picked out and wrapped for her friends had been stolen.

Snow had fallen in the night, and she sat looking out of the window remorsely as Melvin Rawls, the little hunchbacked caretaker who came once per week to do odd jobs about the house, shoveled the white stuff to one side.

Suddenly Mildred's face lit up with alarm. As he stooped, she saw a package in one of the coat pockets which Rawls wore bulge out. The package was wrapped in Christmas paper, and was about the size of the brooch she had bought for her sister Edith! Did Rawls steal the presents? He had a key to the house.

She'd call Harry at the office and tell him what she saw. Harry had to work a half day today, even if it were Christmas.

"Mr. Smith has gone," the office girl informed her.

At that instant the phone went dead. She jangled the hook, then looked up to see the hunchback standing directly behind her.

"Can I help you, Mrs. Smith?" he asked.

"No, no," she drew back. "Keep away from me."

"Why — Mrs. Smith," he seemed bewildered.

"Don't you try pretending at me," she admonished. "And I'll have you know I just called Harry at the office. He'll probably be here any minute now. The office girl said he had already gone, and don't you try anything rash."

"Why, Mrs. Smith! I wouldn't for anything." He moved, as if in a lunge, towards her.

She grabbed at the library table drawer. Harry kept a gun there. She opened it and yanked at the weapon.

(The hunchback moved quickly. He grabbed at her hand, and the weapon fell to the floor.)

"You didn't mean that — did you, Mrs. Smith? You wouldn't shoot poor old Melvin now, would you?" There seemed to be a note of triumph in his voice.

"Yes," she stammered. "Yes, I would."

"Why, Mrs. Smith — and after all these years I've known you!"

"Yes, but I never knew what kind of a person you were 'till today."

"And what kind of a person am I today?"

Before she had time to answer, she heard Harry's car pull up in the driveway, and she rushed towards the sound screaming.

Harry came running, and Mildred began blurting out accusations of Rawls. The little hunchback looked more forlorn than ever.

"Now, now", Harry finally shook Mildred into sensibility. "Forget it, forget it!"

"Harry — what are you saying?"

"You should be ashamed of yourself accusing Melvin," he said. "I just talked with the police chief before I left the office, and he already has the man who broke into our house. Said the man had confessed, and he wants us to come down there and identify our things."

Mildred's face was a puzzle. She tried to stammer something, but couldn't. She looked at Rawls in numbed silence.

"But the gun — " she finally said.

"And the package in your pocket — wrapped just like the brooch I had wrapped for Edith," she continued.

"The package — oh, the package — " Rawls seemed somewhat embarassed. "You see, Mrs. Smith, I had that wrapped up to give you — it being Christmas Eve and all. Here — ", he pulled the package from his coat pocket. "Take it — it's for you."

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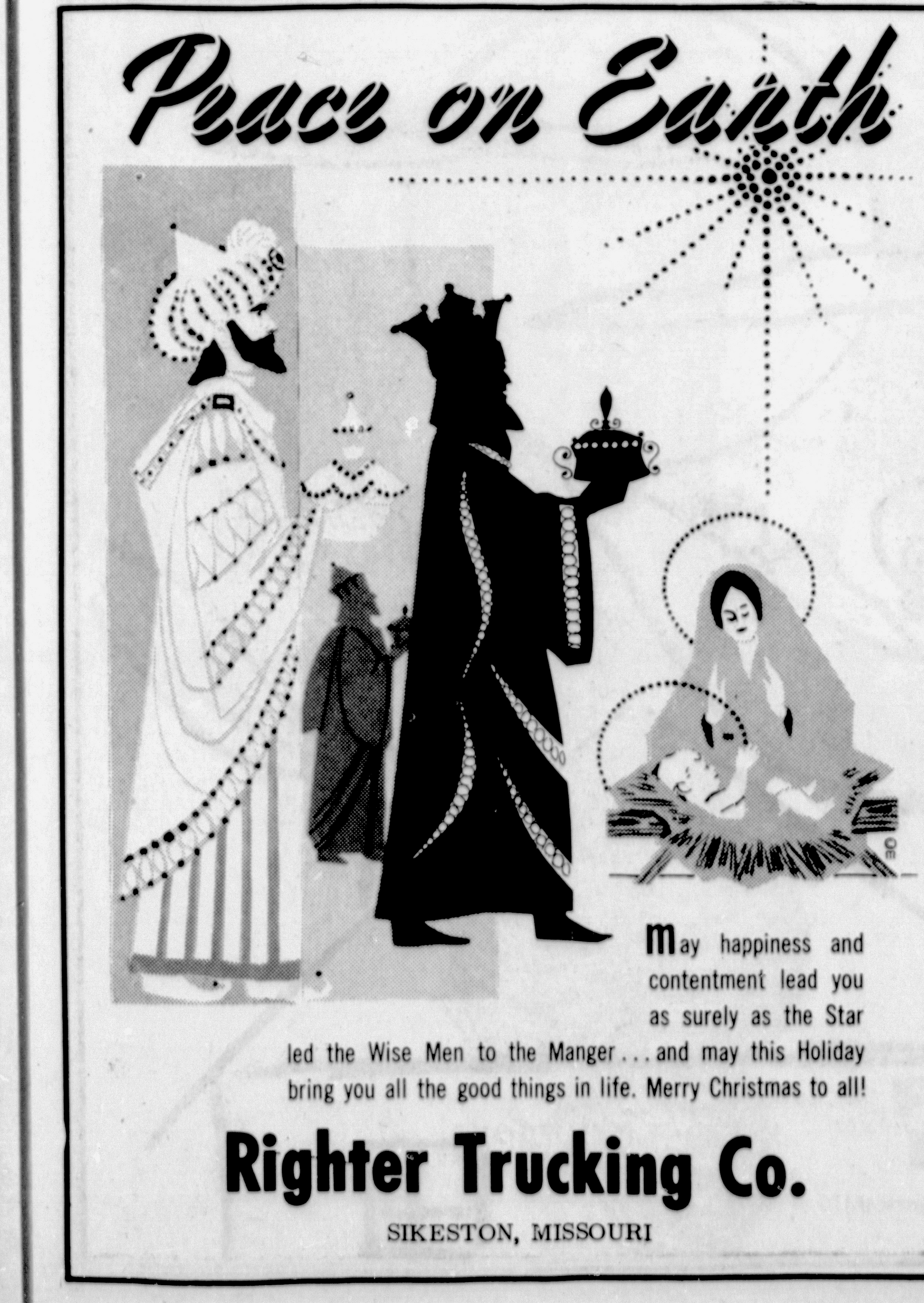
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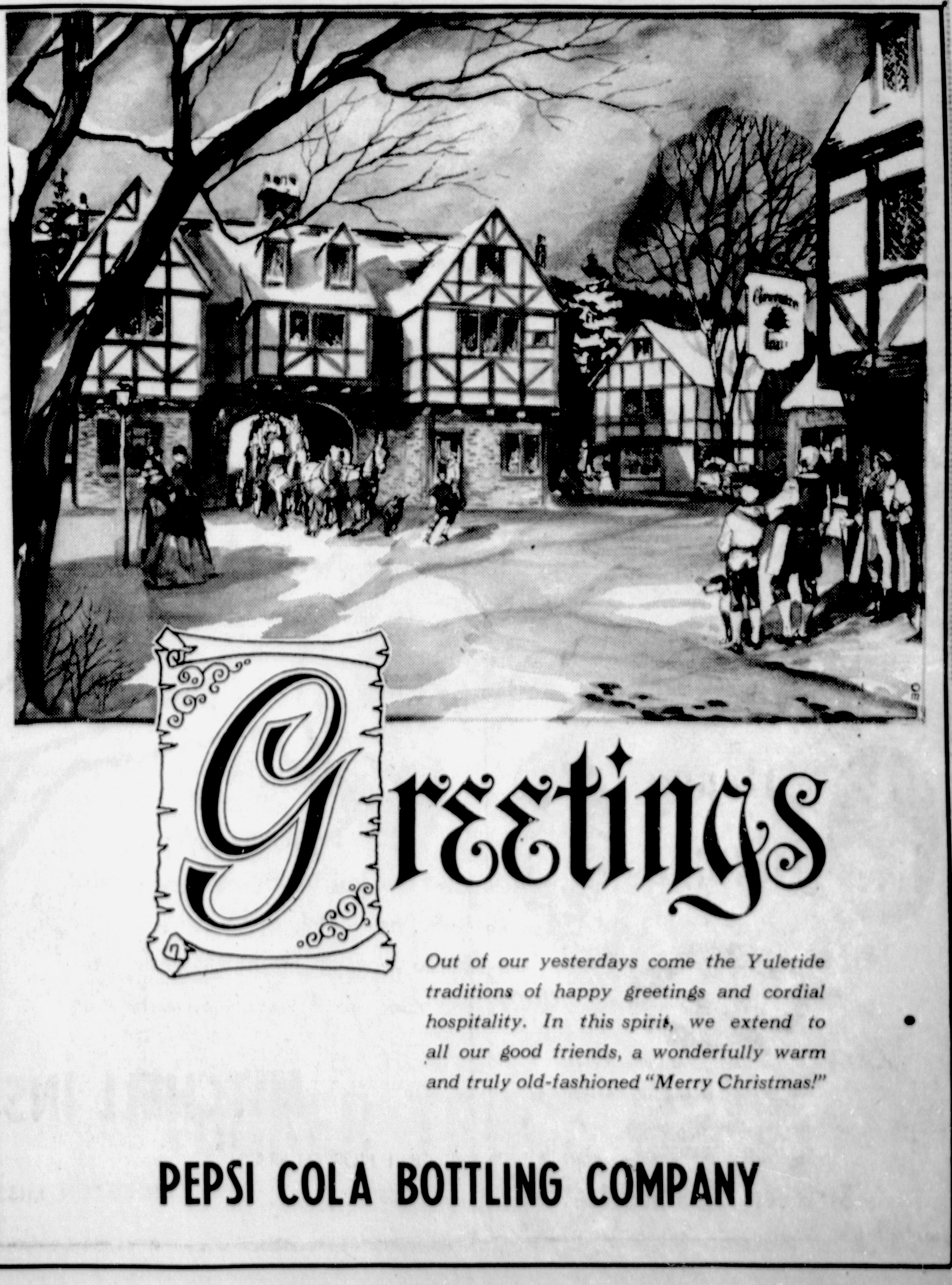
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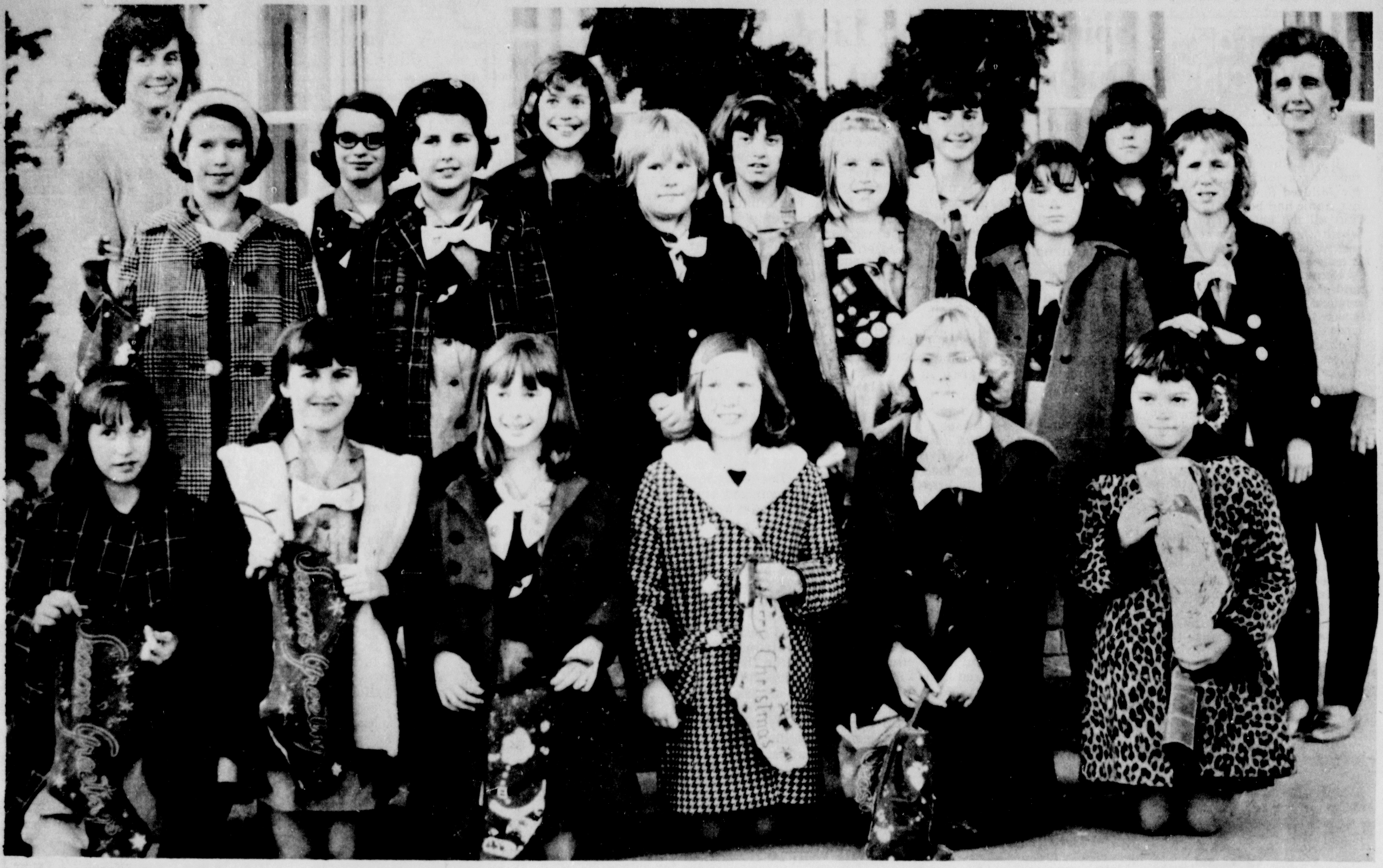

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS are filled with gifts. They were made by members of Girl Scout Troop 21, who gathered at the entrance of the Missouri Delta Community hospital and gave them to patients in the children's ward. From left, first row, Patricia Miller, Karen Pobst, Debbie Steck, Brenda Stewart, Linda Schuchart, and Cindy Callom; second row, Diane White, Michelle Fugate, Jo Ellen Bell, LaVon Groves, Janie Williams, Regina Miller; back row, Mrs. Joyce Capehart, leader, Lisa Edwards, Mary Wagner, Linda Capehart, Linda Pobst, Jennifer Wyble, and Mrs. Velma Groves, assistant leader.

Reunions

Louis La Coss, The Globe-Democrat.

The Routine Rash of college class reunions has just ended, and there has been the usual assessment of how the other fellow looked after all the years he has been out of school.

For many there has been disillusionment. The pretty co-ed who was a campus butterfly returned with all the bulging qualities of an aging dowager. The man, who while in school would have been voted the least likely to succeed in business life, returned in grand style. He arrived in his Cadillac with a liveried chauffeur and explained that he was late because he had to preside at a board meeting.

But Class reunions are grand occasions. They feed the soul and bolster the spirit, or something like that. I hope that in this time of change in almost evetything they are never overlooked.

I can hear several of my friends among whom I have a reputation as a chronic cynic, sniff genteely and say: "Well, at least there is something he approves of" -- never end a sentence with a preposition, but this is not important.

Four years ago University class held its fiftieth reunion and it was a notable success; 70 per cent of the graduating class returned which says something for physical fitness and a desire to return to the campus whatever the distance. Several came from overseas.

It was a time for reminiscense and even those you did not know well in school were members of this warm fraternity.

We adopted as a classmate, although he was not in our year, a man who returned to find himself holding a reunion of one. He was the sole representative of his class. It might be explained that he was 89 years old and the law of life expectancy was against him.

So we held the reunion and agreed there must be another, at a date then vague.

However, we reckoned not with Bob Fisher of Detroit. The old college spirit still flames within him, as indicated by a letter I received from him a few days ago. He was polling the class on the possibility of holding a fifth - fifth reunion next June.

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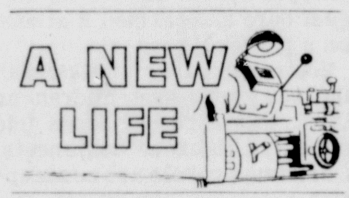

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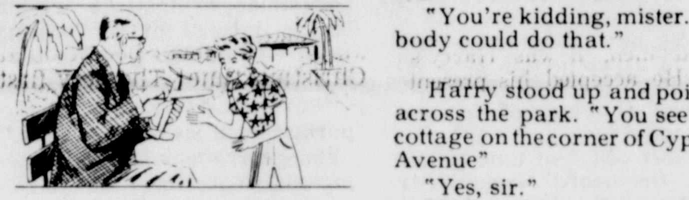

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And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them. Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

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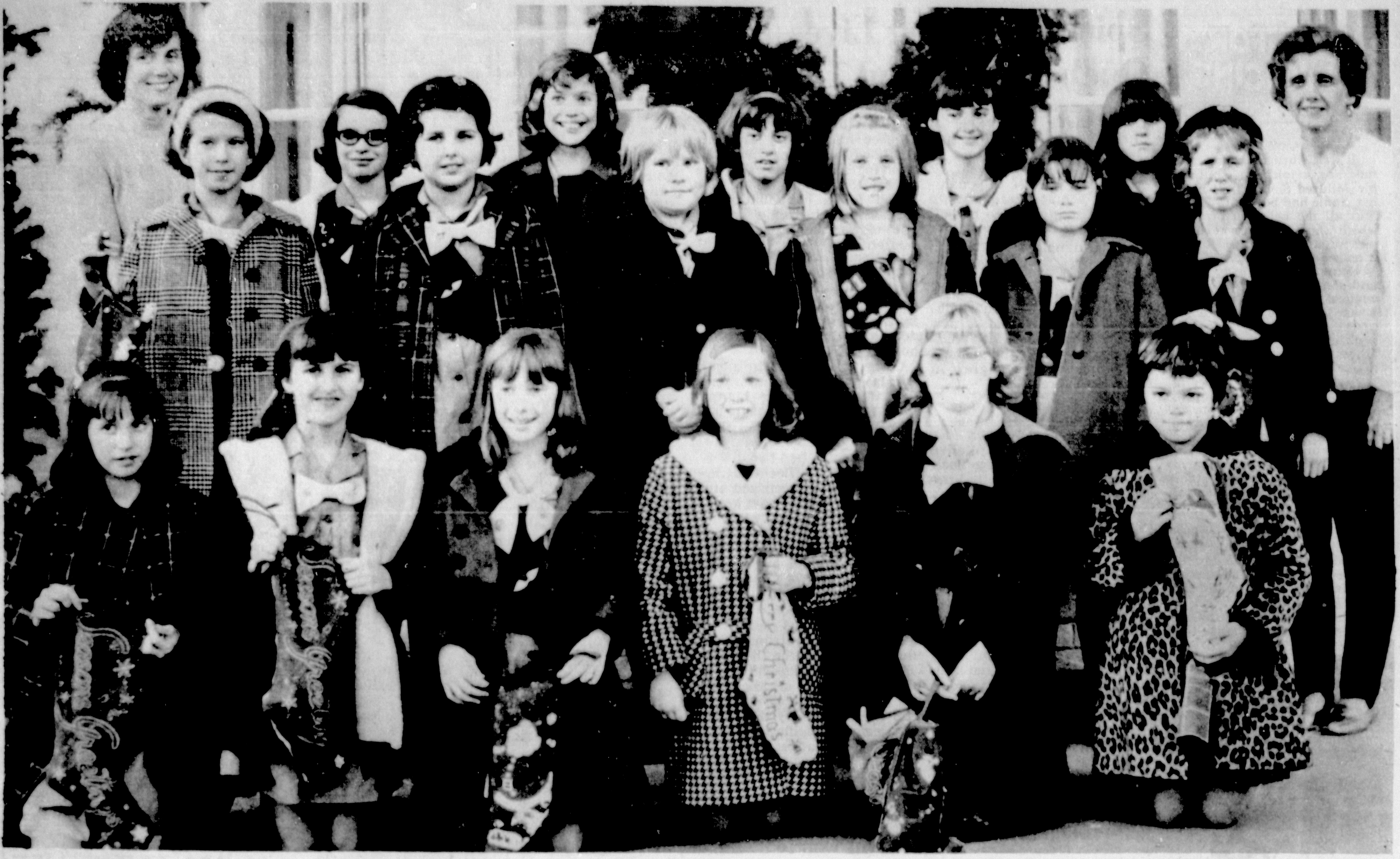

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS are filled with gifts. They were made by members of Girl Scout Troop 21, who gathered at the entrance of the Missouri Delta Community hospital and gave them to patients in the children's ward. From left, first row, Patricia Miller, Karen Pobst, Debbie Steck, Brenda Stewart, Linda Schuchart, and Cindy Callom; second row, Diane White, Michelle Fugate, Jo Ellen Bell, LaVon Groves, Janie Williams, Regina Miller; back row, Mrs. Joyce Capehart, leader, Lisa Edwards, Mary Wagner, Linda Capehart, Linda Pobst, Jennifer Wyble, and Mrs. Velma Groves, assistant leader.

Reunions

Louis La Coss, The Globe-Democrat.

The Routine Rash of college class reunions has just ended, and there has been the usual assessment of how the other fellow looked after all the years he has been out of school.

For many there has been disillusionment. The pretty co-ed who was a campus butterfly returned with all the bulging qualities of an aging dowager. The man, who while in school would have been voted the least likely to succeed in business life, returned in grand style. He arrived in his Cadillac with a liveried chauffeur and explained that he was late because he had to preside at a board meeting.

But Class reunions are grand occasions. They feed the soul and bolster the spirit, or something like that. I hope that in this time of change in almost evetything they are never overlooked.

I can hear several of my friends among whom I have a reputation as a chronic cynic, sniff genteely and say: "Well, at least there is something he approves of" -- never end a sentence with a preposition, but this is not important.

Four years ago University class held its fiftieth reunion and it was a notable success; 70 per cent of the graduating class returned which says something for physical fitness and a desire to return to the campus whatever the distance. Several came from overseas.

It was a time for reminiscense and even those you did not know well in school were members of this warm fraternity.

We adopted as a classmate, although he was not in our year, a man who returned to find himself holding a reunion of one. He was the sole representative of his class. It might be explained that he was 89 years old and the law of life expectancy was against him.

So we held the reunion and agreed there must be another, at a date then vague.

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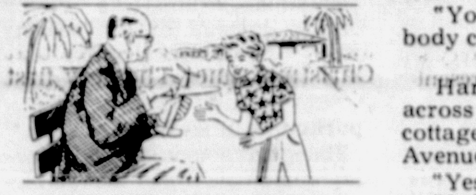

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Of Wreaths

Using wreaths as decorations at Christmas may be traced to the customs of Advent season, the four Sundays before Christmas — a time of preparation for the coming of the Christ Child. Traditionally, the Advent wreath is made of evergreen branches interlaced with red ribbons. It holds four candles. One candle is lit at dusk on the first Sunday of Advent, two the next Sunday, three the next and four on the last Sunday before Christmas. The wreath may be placed on a door, set on a table or hung from the ceiling.

PROPERTY RIGHTS LANDMARK

Property rights, which for years have been waning, were rejuvenated and extended in a landmark decision by the United States Supreme court recently.

The case, dating back to September, 1963, when civil rights demonstrators refused orders to vacate the grounds of a county jail in Tallahassee, Fla., affirms the fact that the demonstrators were trespassing. But the decision strikes even closer to home.

The ruling was close but binding. Writing the 5-4 decision, Justice Hugo Black (now regarded as one of the high court's most ardent liberals and civil rights advocates) declared: "The state, no less than a private owner of property, has power to preserve the property under its control for the use to which it is lawfully dedicated."

As Justice Black said, nothing in the Federal Constitution prevents a state "from even-handed enforcement of its general trespass statute." The Black decision was concurred in by Justices Clark, White, Harlan and Stewart. The minority dissent, written by Justice William O. Douglas and based on the fear that we are now threatened by a "police state" had the backing of Chief Justice Warren and Justices Brennan and Fortas.

Property rights are spelled out in the Constitution, but only to a limited degree. Article 4, Section 3, Clause 2, gives Congress the right to rule and regulate Federal property -- such as parklands, military bases and militaries. The Fifth Amendment protects private property (although lately it has been better known as the source of protection of criminal suspects under the "due process of law" phrase).

State rights have taken a beating in Supreme Court rulings for years. A vital change in constitutional attitude occurred yesterday in the Black ruling. Its effect will be far-reaching.

More than once in recent years state or locally owned property dedicated to specific uses, has been seized and trespassed upon by civil rights demonstrators.

Supine demonsrators have blocked traffic on public streets. Courthouse doors have been blocked by sit-ins.

But the most flagrant recent instance of such trespass occurred in Canton, Miss., on the night of June 23 and the early morning hours of June 24 this year. The melee followed refusal by public officials to permit hundreds of "Mississippi Marchers" - - the many who had gone publicity seeking after the shotgun wounding of James Meredith - to set up camp on a Canton schoolyard. It created a national ruckus.

In the forefront of the riot were Martin Luther King, Stokely Carmichael, Floyd McKissick, Ralph Abernathy and a host of other agitators. The President and Nicholas Katzenbach, then attorney general, were forced to become involved.

But the one most important aspect of the Canton incident was all but overlooked. The marchers had been offered any of three locally-approved overnight campsites other than the schoolyard. They had refused all of them, and it was obvious the Negro conflict with police was instigated in the hope of forcing the Federal Government to send marshals or troops.

On the morning of June 25, the Commercial Appeal editorially commented that the long march through Mississippi was being manipulated with the hope of inciting riot. We stated categorically then: "And now at Canton, Miss., they have been guilty of trespassing."

Wisely, the Johnson Administration refused to be lured into the trap of interposing Federal force. It can be thankful for that.

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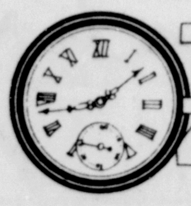

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Don't neglect the front door and foyer, when dressing up your holiday house. A fresh coat of paint will brighten your threshold and provide a gleaming backdrop for your Christmas door decoration.

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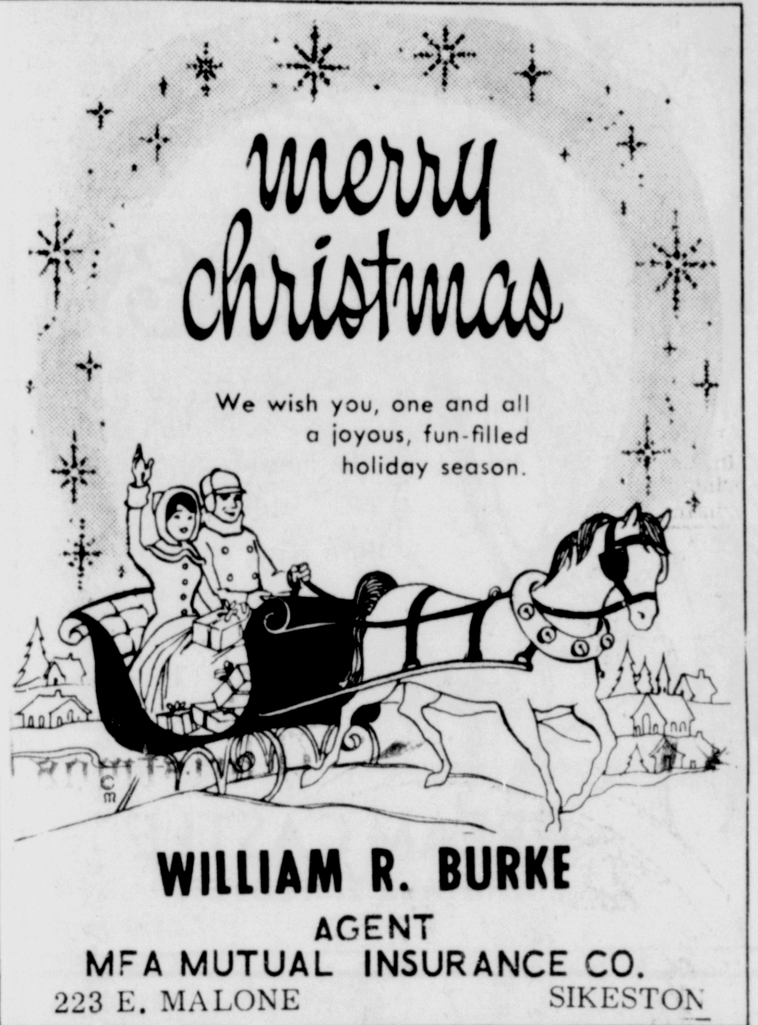

merry christmas

We wish you, one and all a joyous, fun-filled holiday season.

WILLIAM R. BURKE
AGENT
MFA MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.
223 E. MALONE SIKESTON

Glad Christmas Tidings

The time of peace
and joy has come to men,
the light of happiness
sheds its glow over us all.
It's Christmastide!
Our wish is for you to
share this joy . . .
have a merry
Christmas!

Shy's
Rexall
Drug
Midtowner Village Shopping Center
GR 1-0285

NANCY HAZEL

A Christmas Prayer

At Christmastime, we lift our hearts in a prayer for the blessing of lasting peace on earth.

MILDRED VINCENT
Business Bureau

BEST WISHES FOR A
HAPPY CHRISTMAS
AND A
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

SIKESTON COMPRESS
AND
WAREHOUSE COMPANY

Merry Christmas

Santa Claus is here! His pack is brimming with gifts of joy and laughter . . . gifts of happy hours . . . gifts of friendship and good will. We would like to add our warmest thanks to you, our valued customers, for your kind patronage. From jolly old St. Nick and us, Merry Christmas.

TUCKER TRUCK LINES
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Of Wreaths

Using wreaths as decorations at Christmas may be traced to the customs of Advent season, the four Sundays before Christmas — a time of preparation for the coming of the Christ Child. Traditionally, the Advent wreath is made of evergreen branches interlaced with red ribbons. It holds four candles. One candle is lit at dusk on the first Sunday of Advent, two the next Sunday, three the next and four on the last Sunday before Christmas. The wreath may be placed on a door, set on a table or hung from the ceiling.

PROPERTY RIGHTS LANDMARK

Property rights, which for years have been waning, were rejuvenated and extended in a landmark decision by the United States Supreme court recently.

The case, dating back to September, 1963, when civil rights demonstrators refused orders to vacate the grounds of a county jail in Tallahassee, Fla., affirms the fact that the demonstrators were trespassing. But the decision strikes even closer to home.

The ruling was close but binding. Writing the 5-4 decision, Justice Hugo Black (now regarded as one of the high court's most ardent liberals and civil rights advocates) declared: "The state, no less than a private owner of property, has power to preserve the property under its control for the use to which it is lawfully dedicated."

As Justice Black said, nothing in the Federal Constitution prevents a state "from even-handed enforcement of its general trespass statute." The Black decision was concurred in by Justices Clark, White, Harlan and Stewart. The minority dissent, written by Justice William O. Douglas and based on the fear that we are now threatened by a "police state" had the backing of Chief Justice Warren and Justices Brennan and Fortas.

Property rights are spelled out in the Constitution, but only to a limited degree. Article 4, Section 3, Clause 2, gives Congress the right to rule and regulate Federal property -- such as parklands, military bases and militaries. The Fifth Amendment protects private property (although lately it has been better known as the source of protection of criminal suspects under the "due process of law" phrase).

State rights have taken a beating in Supreme Court rulings for years. A vital change in constitutional attitude occurred yesterday in the Black ruling. Its effect will be far-reaching.

More than once in recent years state or locally owned property dedicated to specific uses, has been seized and trespassed upon by civil rights demonstrators.

Supine demonsrators have blocked traffic on public streets. Courthouse doors have been blocked by sit-ins.

But the most flagrant recent instance of such trespass occurred in Canton, Miss., on the night of June 23 and the early morning hours of June 24 this year. The melee followed refusal by public officials to permit hundreds of "Mississippi Marchers" - - the many who had gone publicity seeking after the shotgun wounding of James Meredith - to set up camp on a Canton schoolyard. It created a national ruckus.

In the forefront of the riot were Martin Luther King, Stokely Carmichael, Floyd McKissick, Ralph Abernathy and a host of other agitators. The President and Nicholas Katzenbach, then attorney general, were forced to become involved.

But the one most important aspect of the Canton incident was all but overlooked. The marchers had been offered any of three locally-approved overnight campsites other than the schoolyard. They had refused all of them, and it was obvious the Negro conflict with police was instigated in the hope of forcing the Federal Government to send marshals or troops.

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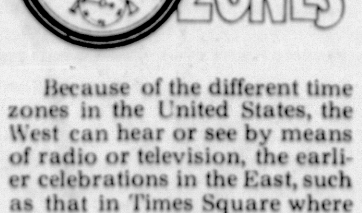

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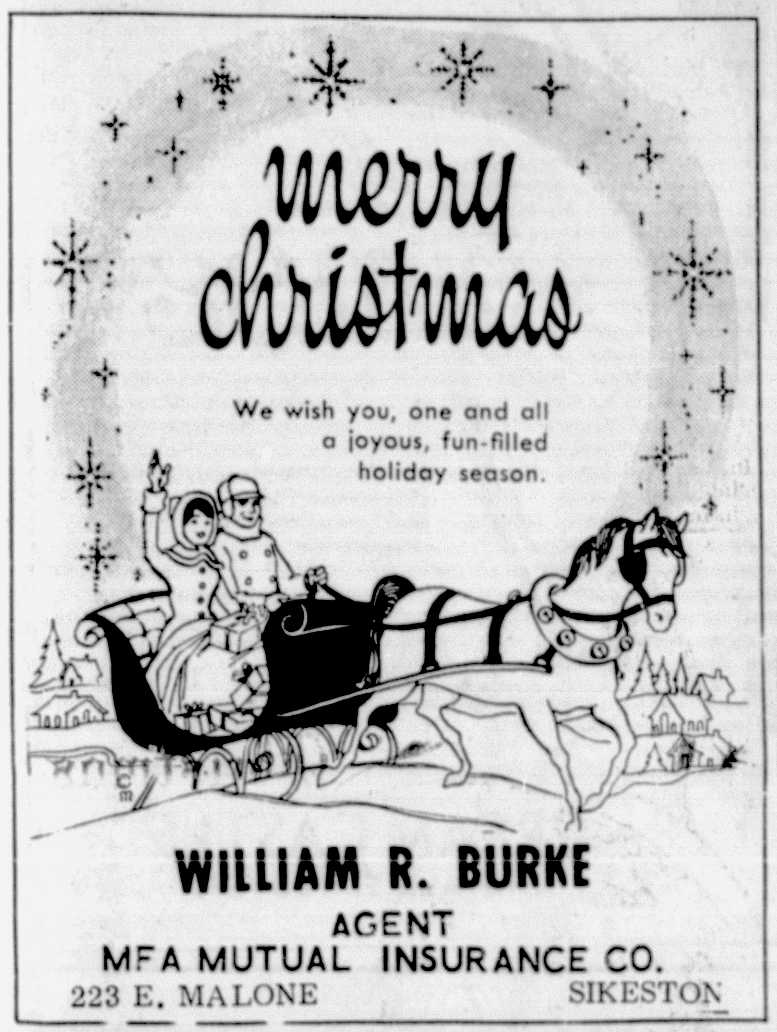
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Shy's
Rexall Drug
Midtowner Village Shopping Center
GR 1-0285
NANCY HAZEL

Merry Christmas
Santa Claus is here! His pack is brimming with gifts of joy and laughter . . . gifts of happy hours . . . gifts of friendship and good will. We would like to add our warmest thanks to you, our valued customers, for your kind patronage. From jolly old St. Nick and us, Merry Christmas.
TUCKER TRUCK LINES
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Fireplace Claims Early Role in Yule Festivity

When Santa Claus comes sliding down the chimney on Christmas Eve, where will he land?

Right in the fireplace, an area that has been a traditional part of Christmas for more years than Santa has worn a red suit!

Before the turn of the century, Santa Claus, or St. Nicholas, frequently wore a blue robe, although Clement Clarke Moore, in "A Visit from St. Nicholas," pictured him as "clad all in fur, from his head to his foot."

But for centuries, the fireplace has been a treasured and often vital part of the home.

The fireplace as it exists today — that is, the firebox along the wall, with a chimney instead of an open fire in the middle of the room -- dates from about 1066.

Built of Wood

Early fireplaces were built of wood or wicker, but they proved so dangerous that in the year 1419 the City of London decreed that henceforth fireplaces be made of tiles, stone or plaster, under the penalty of being demolished.

A greatly improved system of making tiles was adopted by the Dutch from the Spaniards following the Treaty of Breda in 1609, and paved the way for more elaborately decorated ceramics on fireplace facings, walls and mantels.

The use of such tiles for fireplaces soon spread to England, and then to the Colonies.

Skilled Dutch craftsmen decorated ceramic tiles with designs of oranges, grapes, tulips, vases of flowers, ships, sea monsters, landscapes, horsemen and royal portraits.

The English used similar pictures and added many charming scenes designed by renowned artists, including Kate Greenaway, famed for her Christmas card designs.

Set a Precedent

These tiles were used both to line the fireplace and on mantels and other surfacings, setting a precedent for modern fireplaces.

In America, the Pilgrims built crude stone fireplaces, then constructed their log huts around them.

Today, as in those earlier years, ceramic tile remains a practical and decorative surfacing material for fireplaces, and the home owner has a far wider choice to work with than did early home builders.

More than 250 different ceramic tile sizes, shapes and textures are supplied by American manufacturers, says the Tile Council of America.

Just as in the early days, special decorative tiles give the fireplace a distinctive touch of elegance to greet Santa when he arrives, via the traditional route.

How It Began

'Green Christmas' Traces Heritage To Ancient Times

A sprig of mistletoe, a holly wreath, an evergreen tree -- these and other decorations of greenery come into homes at holiday time — and tradition blooms.

The "green Christmas" is an ancient custom, more universally observed than a "white Christmas."

In earliest times, at the pagan winter festivals, evergreens and winter-blooming plants were prized for their promise of spring and the sun's return. For the first Christians, the same greenery symbolized life eternal.

* * *

"The Holly and the Ivy." As the old Christmas carol indicates, both holly and ivy share an ancient heritage as holiday greenery. Early characterization of holly as masculine and ivy as feminine goes back to pagan games, with "the holly and the ivy" in friendly competition.

A later tradition says that spiny-leaved hollies are "he" hollies, while the smooth-leaved plants are "she" hollies. The kind of holly brought into the home at Christmas determines whether "he" or "she" will be head of the house for the coming year.

* * *

"Rosemary, that's for Remembrance." When Shakespeare wrote this famous line, rosemary was not only for remembrance—it was for Christmas decorating, too.

Rosemary, a fragrant herb that remains evergreen in warm climates, is no longer used as a holiday decoration, but it still retains its legendary connection with Christmas.

The legend says that, during the flight into Egypt, Mary spread the Holy Infant's clothing on a rosemary bush to dry. At once, the bush became sweetly scented, and its pale white blossoms turned to a lovely blue.

* * *

Mistletoe for Luck. Today, a meeting beneath the mistletoe brings good luck in the form of a kiss.

Ancient peoples believed that mistletoe had a more positive control over luck, good and bad. A bit of mistletoe hung over a doorway was said to ward off evil.

A later belief suggested that mistletoe could bring bad luck. If mistletoe boughs put up for Christmas are not removed by Candlemas Eve (February 1), this belief holds that each leaf *will bring forth a goblin to remain for the rest of the year,* harassing the household.

AUTOGRAPHING PARTY . . . Robert L. May, author of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer," is shown with two of his five children as he personally autographed 16,000 end sheets of his book.

Drew Pearson Special

DREW PEARSON AND JACK ANDERSON SAY: U.S. in on verge of big diplomatic deals with Soviet; LBJ chose his new ambassador with this in view; all U.S. ports will soon be opened to European communist ships.

WASHINGTON - The most important negotiations with Soviet Russia since the test ban treaty are about to be launched by President Johnson. If successful they will lead to the opening up of U.S. ports to European communist ships, and to a truce in the missile race.

They should also be a step toward achieving the peace which men talk about at the Christmas season but do so little that is tangible to obtain.

In preparation for these discussions, President Johnson went to some pains last fall to select the new American ambassador who understood the Russian language and who when *invited to spend a weekend on* the Black Sea with the chairman of the Communist Party would not have to ask that he take his own interpreter along.

The president then asked Secretary Rusk who was the best qualified man. Rusk replied without hesitation that he was Llewellyn "Tommy" Thompson, who had served five years as ambassador during the Krushchev regime. Rusk added that it might be difficult to persuade Thompson to take the job, since he has passed retirement age and was looking forward to a more relaxed life with a university.

Late one evening, however, the president got a phone call from Secretary of Defense McNamara, who was familiar with the hope to draft Thompson. McNamara said that he had sat beside Mrs. Thompson at a dinner party. He asked if her husband would be willing to go back to Russia. Mrs. Thompson replied that her husband is a patriotic man and joked that if he didn't go back when the president asked him she would leave him.

Next day the president called Thompson to the White House, asked him to serve in Moscow once again. Thompson lived up to his wife's prediction. He accepted.

He is now preparing to leave shortly after Christmas - first to undo some recent blunders in Soviet-American relations; second, to put across an all-important agreement.

U.S. BLUNDERS

He will have to tackle Chairman Brezhnev, Premier Kosygin, and Foreign Minister Gromyko at a time when these top leaders of Russia are miffed at the United States. They are miffed because of inexcusable blunders as follows:

1. The recent space treaty agreed to between the U.S. and the Soviet was supposed to be *announced simultaneously* in Moscow and Washington. Instead, someone at the Texas White House jumped the gun. The Kremlin was sore.

2. Kremlin leaders are irked because we are escalating the war in Vietnam at the very same time we have announced that we want to improve our relations with Eastern Europe. They've been asking how it is possible to improve relations with the communist countries at the same time we are increasing our bombing raids over the communist country of North Vietnam.

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"We make a new plea," Barrientos said the other day. "Let the nations of South America arm -- not with weapons of war but with weapons for production, so that we may satisfy the vital needs of our own peoples and further the economic integration of the continent."

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Prepare for the holidays! Bake and freeze cookies before the Christmas-New Year rush. Chocolate Drop Cookies freeze well.

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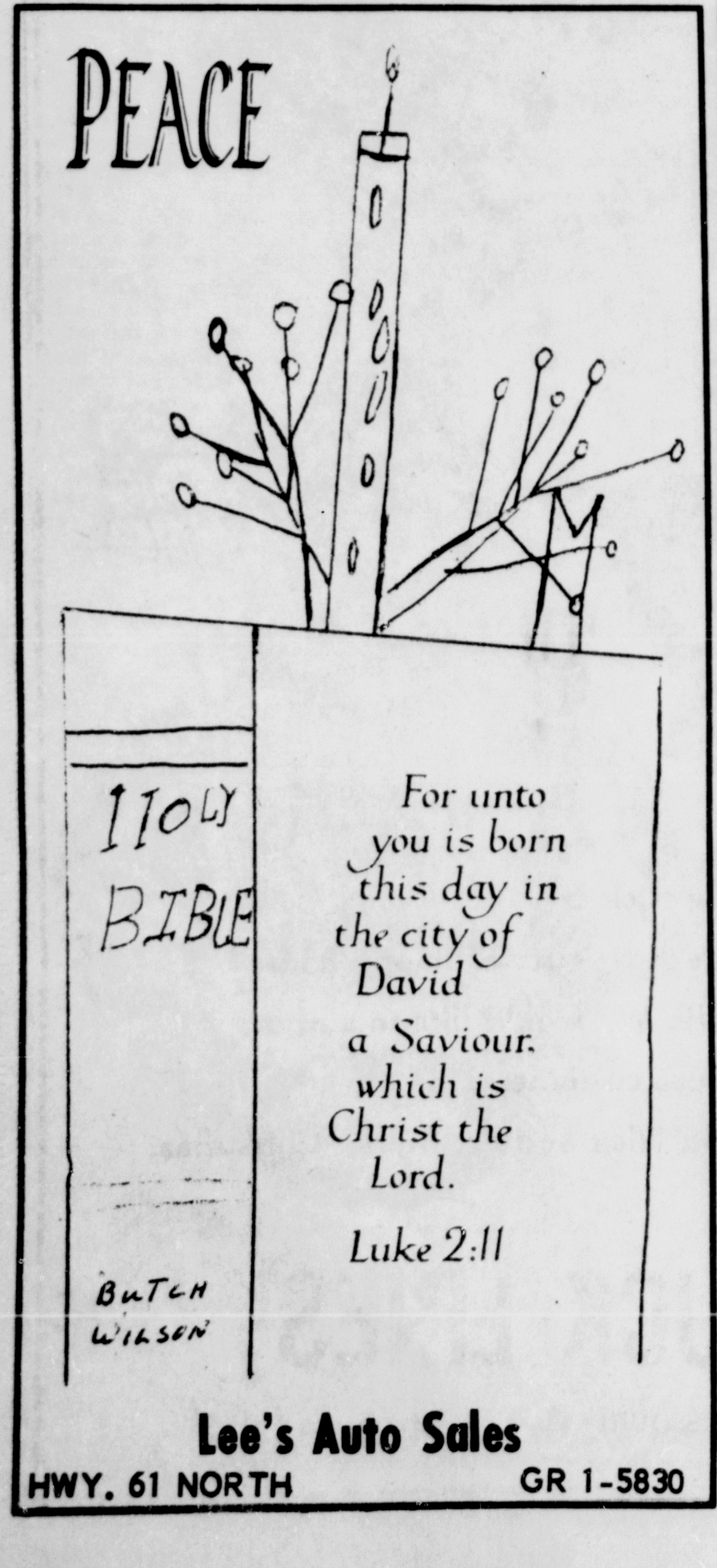
1 cup sugar
1 cup sour cream
1 teaspoon vanilla

2 cups flour
1 tsp. baking powder
¼ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon salt
3 tablespoons cocoa

Beat eggs and mix in sugar, cream and vanilla. Sift and add flour, baking powder, soda, salt and cocoa to egg mixture. Drop by teaspoonfuls on lightly greased cookie sheet. Bake at 350°.



For unto
you is born
this day in
the city of
David
a Saviour.
which is
Christ the
Lord.

Luke 2:11

Lee's Auto Sales
HWY. 61 NORTH GR 1-5830

Merry Christmas
Here's wishing you the long-lasting happiness of an old-fashioned Yule!

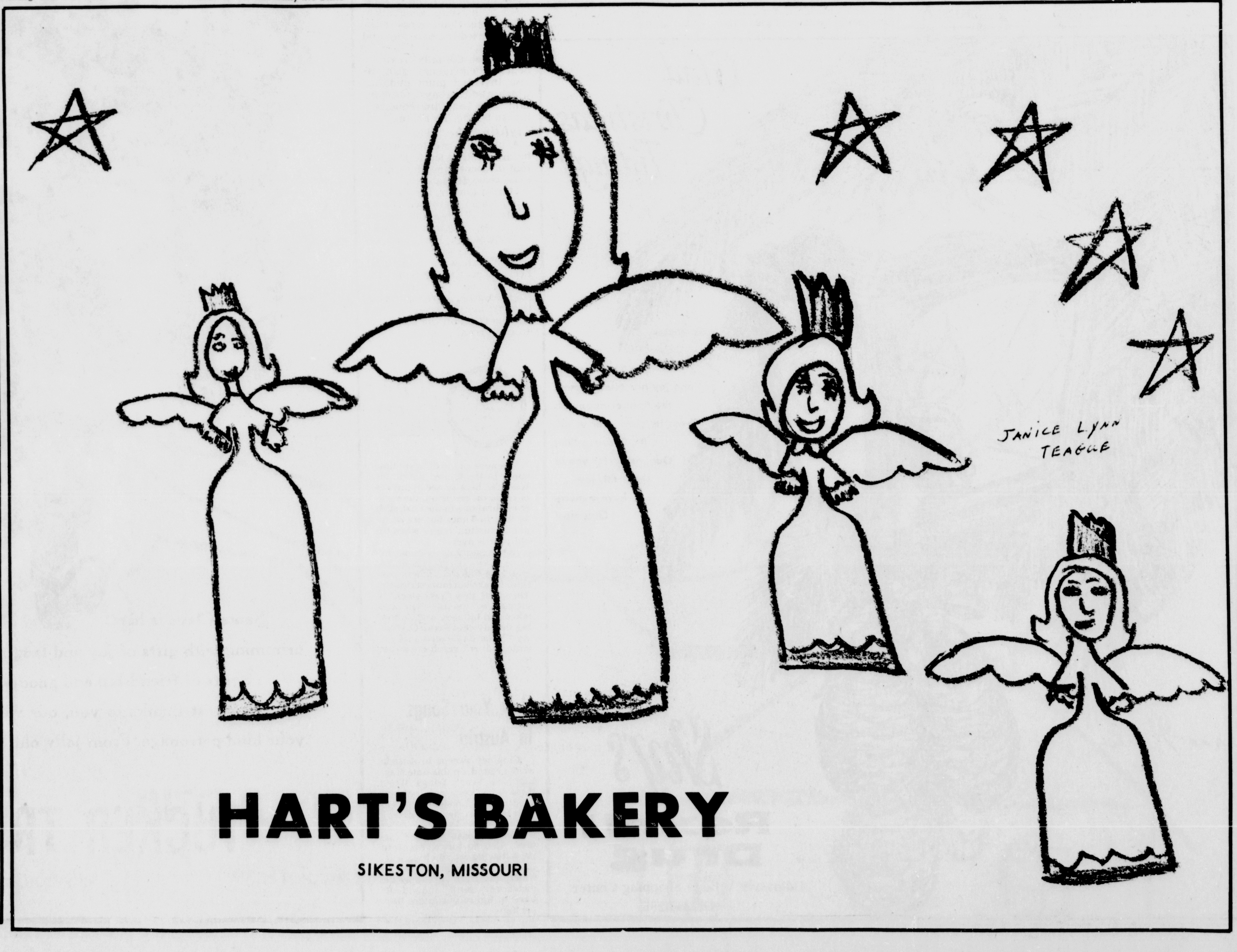
GENE AUFDENBERG OIL CO.

ROTH ST. GR-1-2295

NOEL

On the first Noel
the herald angels sang
tidings of a New
Born King to shepherds
watching in their
fields. May all
the joys of Christmas
time be yours.

CREAM CASTLE
AND ALL EMPLOYEES



HART'S BAKERY

SIKESTON, MISSOURI

Fireplace Claims Early Role in Yule Festivity

When Santa Claus comes sliding down the chimney on Christmas Eve, where will he land?

Right in the fireplace, an area that has been a traditional part of Christmas for more years than Santa has worn a red suit!

Before the turn of the century, Santa Claus, or St. Nicholas, frequently wore a blue robe, although Clement Clarke Moore, in "A Visit from St. Nicholas," pictured him as "clad all in fur, from his head to his foot."

But for centuries, the fireplace has been a treasured and often vital part of the home.

The fireplace as it exists today—that is, the firebox along the wall, with a chimney instead of an open fire in the middle of the room -- dates from about 1066.

Built of Wood

Early fireplaces were built of wood or wicker, but they proved so dangerous that in the year 1419 the City of London decreed that henceforth fireplaces be made of tiles, stone or plaster, under the penalty of being demolished.

A greatly improved system of making tiles was adopted by the Dutch from the Spaniards following the Treaty of Breda in 1609, and paved the way for more elaborately decorated ceramics on fireplace facings, walls and mantels.

The use of such tiles for fireplaces soon spread to England, and then to the Colonies.

Skilled Dutch craftsmen decorated ceramic tiles with designs of oranges, grapes, tulips, vases of flowers, ships, sea monsters, landscapes, horsemen and royal portraits.

The English used similar pictures and added many charming scenes designed by renowned artists, including Kate Greenaway, famed for her Christmas card designs.

Set a Precedent

These tiles were used both to line the fireplace and on mantels and other surfacings, setting a precedent for modern fireplaces.

In America, the Pilgrims built crude stone fireplaces, then constructed their log huts around them.

Today, as in those earlier years, ceramic tile remains a practical and decorative surfacing material for fireplaces, and the home owner has a far wider choice to work with than did early home builders.

More than 250 different ceramic tile sizes, shapes and textures are supplied by American manufacturers, says the Tile Council of America.

Just as in the early days, special decorative tiles give the fireplace a distinctive touch of elegance to greet Santa when he arrives. via the traditional route.

Drew Pearson Special

DREW PEARSON AND JACK ANDERSON SAY: U.S. in on verge of big diplomatic deals with Soviet; LBJ chose his new ambassador with this in view; all U.S. ports will soon be opened to European communist ships.

WASHINGTON - The most important negotiations with Soviet Russia since the test ban treaty are about to be launched by President Johnson. If successful they will lead to the opening up of U.S. ports to European communist ships, and to a truce in the missile race.

They should also be a step toward achieving the peace which men talk about at the Christmas season but do so little that is tangible to obtain.

In preparation for these discussions, President Johnson went to some pains last fall to select the new American ambassador who understood the Russian language and who when invited to spend a weekend on the Black Sea with the chairman of the Communist Party would not have to ask that he take his own interpreter along.

The president then asked Secretary Rusk who was the best qualified man. Rusk replied without hesitation that he was Llewellyn "Tommy" Thompson, who had served five years as ambassador during the Krushchev regime. Rusk added that it might be difficult to persuade Thompson to take the job, since he has passed retirement age and was looking forward to a more relaxed life with a university.

Late one evening, however, the president got a phone call from Secretary of Defense McNamara, who was familiar with the hope to draft Thompson. McNamara said that he had sat beside Mrs. Thompson at a dinner party. He asked if her husband would be willing to go back to Russia. Mrs. Thompson replied that her husband is a patriotic man and joked that if he didn't go back when the president asked him she would leave him.

Next day the president called Thompson to the White House, asked him to serve in Moscow once again. Thompson lived up to his wife's prediction. He accepted.

He is now preparing to leave shortly after Christmas - first to undo some recent blunders in Soviet-American relations; second, to put across an all-important agreement.

U.S. BLUNDERS

He will have to tackle Chairman Brezhnev, Premier Kosygin, and Foreign Minister Gromyko at a time when these top leaders of Russia are miffed at the United States. They are miffed because of inexcusable blunders as follows:

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How It Began

'Green Christmas' Traces Heritage To Ancient Times

A sprig of mistletoe, a holly wreath, an evergreen tree -- these and other decorations of greenery come into homes at holiday time — and tradition blooms.

The "green Christmas" is an ancient custom, more universally observed than a "white Christmas."

In earliest times, at the pagan winter festivals, evergreens and winter-blooming plants were prized for their promise of spring and the sun's return. For the first Christians, the same greenery symbolized life eternal.

* * *

"The Holly and the Ivy." As the old Christmas carol indicates, both holly and ivy share an ancient heritage as holiday greenery. Early characterization of holly as masculine and ivy as feminine goes back to pagan games, with "the holly and the ivy" in friendly competition.

A later tradition says that spiny-leaved hollies are "he" hollies, while the smooth-leaved plants are "she" hollies. The kind of holly brought into the home at Christmas determines whether "he" or "she" will be head of the house for the coming year.

* * *

"Rosemary, that's for Remembrance." When Shakespeare wrote this famous line, rosemary was not only for remembrance—it was for Christmas decorating, too.

Rosemary, a fragrant herb that remains evergreen in warm climates, is no longer used as a holiday decoration, but it still retains its legendary connection with Christmas.

The legend says that, during the flight into Egypt, Mary spread the Holy Infant's clothing on a rosemary bush to dry. At once, the bush became sweetly scented, and its pale white blossoms turned to a lovely blue.

* * *

Mistletoe for Luck. Today, a meeting beneath the mistletoe brings good luck in the form of a kiss.

Ancient peoples believed that mistletoe had a more positive control over luck, good and bad. A bit of mistletoe hung over a doorway was said to ward off evil.

A later belief suggested that mistletoe could bring bad luck. If mistletoe boughs put up for Christmas are not removed by Candlemas Eve (February 1), this belief holds that each leaf will bring forth a goblin to remain for the rest of the year, harassing the household.

AUTOGRAPHING PARTY . . . Robert L. May, author of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer," is shown with two of his five children as he personally autographed 16,000 end sheets of his book.

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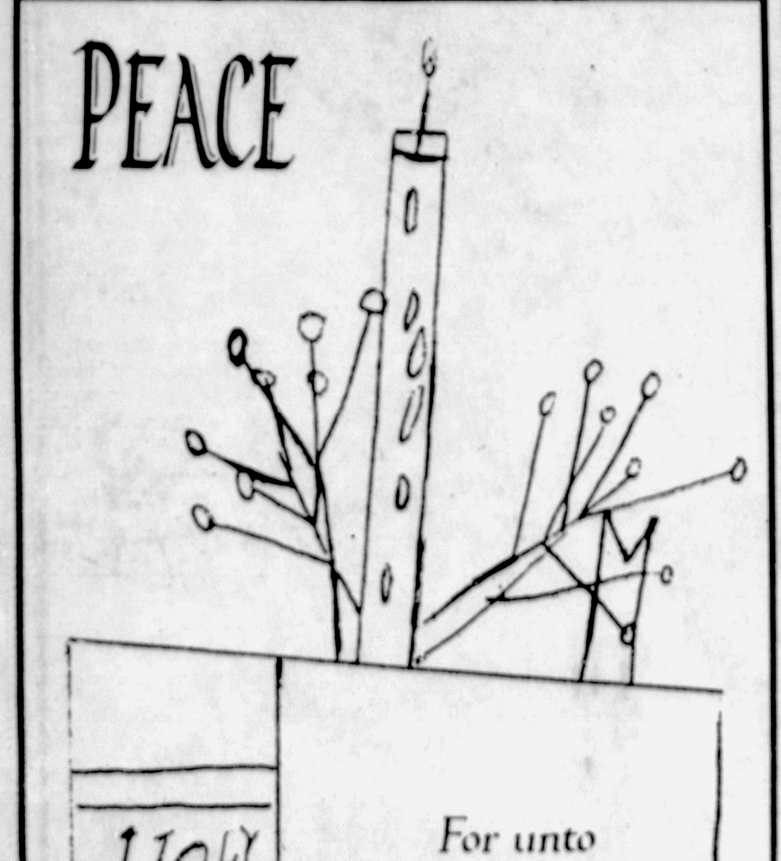
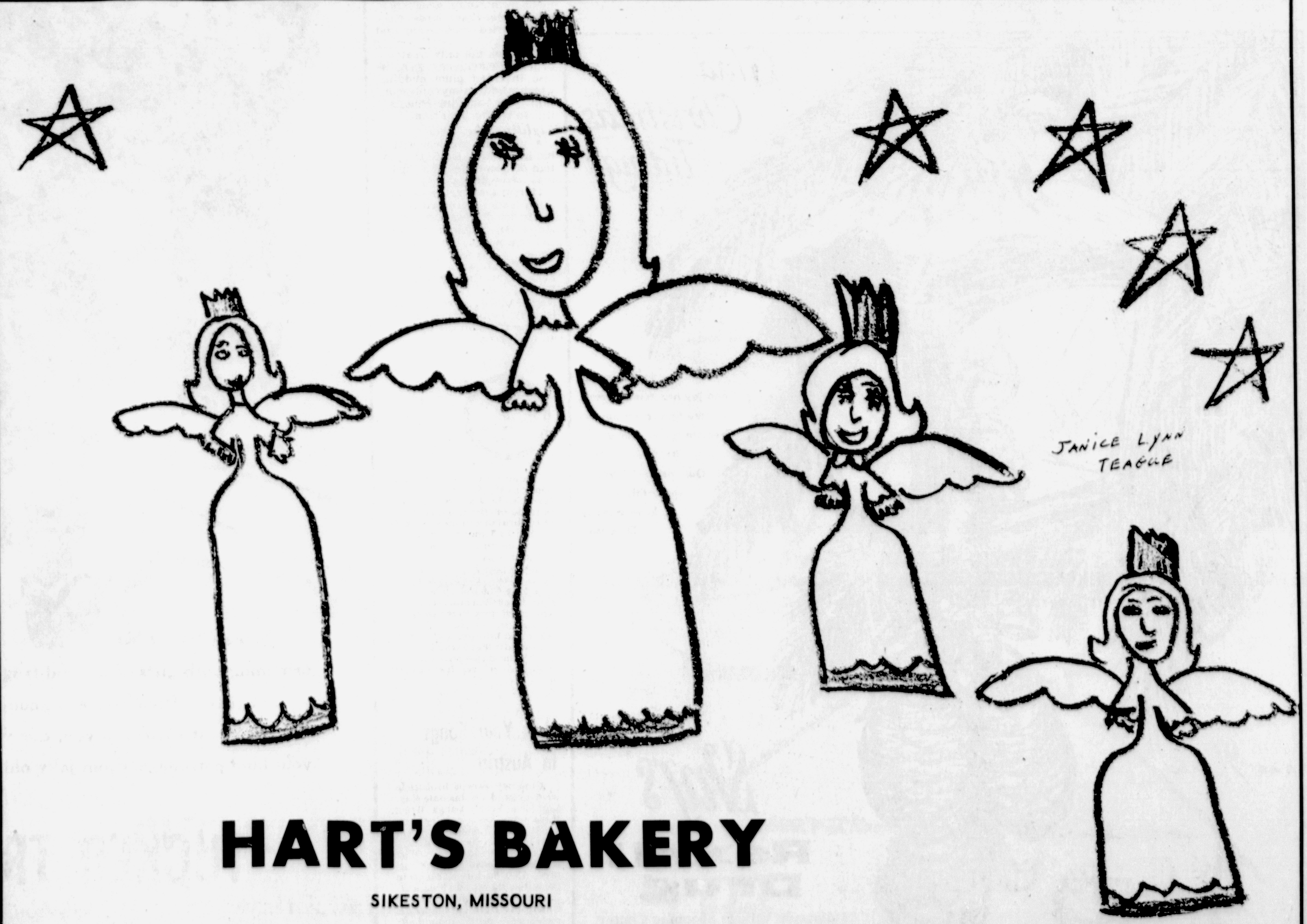


Lee's Auto Sales
HWY. 61 NORTH GR 1-5830



HART'S BAKERY
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

I AM FULLY PERSUADED

He, to whom I have given my confidence, is no stranger to me, and I am fully persuaded that He has the means to keep my pledge safe . . . So Ronald Knox translates 2 Timothy1:12.

What serene confidence and trust this fervent, restless man, St.Paul, reposed in One he had never seen. He was like those late followers to whom St. Peter wrote: "You never saw Him but you learned to love Him; you may not see Him even now, but you believe in Him."

They had so little to go on, those first disciples. Three years of wandering life, a message they never quite understood, a shocking, catastrophic end which saw the confirmation of their doubts and the ruin of their hopes.

Then somethng happened.

What happened was so incredible, so far out, that none of them quite agreed on what they really saw, nor the sequence of events.

Their stories are as breathless today as when they first told each other, wildly and incredulously, "He is risen!"

Theologians and unbelievers alike may argue till the crack of doom about what took place in the tomb on Easter morning, but we cannot doubt that some tremendous, totally convincing event occurred which turned a group of fearful, grasping, doubting half-believers into "these who have turned the world upside down." Men who were beaten, stoned and crucified, like their Lord, dying in the arena with His name upon their lips . . . "one and all, gave proof of their faith."

Well, you may say,that was two thousand years ago. Times have changed. We are no longer ignorant about the world in which we live. It was a miracle when Jesus healed the sick, or restored the dead. Today it is routine medical and surgical practice to bring back the dead, give life to the dying, restore shattered limbs and even to replace many of the body's diseased organs.

Science is our miracle-worker today. The magic of the telephone, the radio, the television, the magic of automation and computers . . . the magic of a beneficent government which promotes us one and all into the ranks of the Great Society and promises security frombirth to death . . . the magic of space, and men adventuring out into the universer.

We now feel that our knowledge, so hardly acquired, makes us equal with God.

Although we have been relieved at the need for dependence upon a higher power, God having been declared "dead," and life turning over like a well-oiled machine, we are not yet the well-adjusted, secure, confident people it might seem that we should be.

Man is not happy about what he has wrought. He is afraid of the machnes he has created, afraid of their cold, brilliant efficiency and of their terrifying potential.

Looking into the future man is not sure that he wants to live on and on.

After all, there is a time to be born and a time to die.

What will happen to or world when, "death takes a holiday?"

The extraordinary advance of science has no word of truth for the seeking soul. That man may one day land on the moon provides no clue to the reason for being, or to the meaning and mystery of life.

These clues are not found through either reason or logic. They are discovered through a personal, vital confrontation and continued relationship with "One to whom I have given my confidence (and who) is no stranger to me. . . ."

The times call for faith, for desperate faith. Strength is called for, and grace and love as we live His life, in the world He has given us, which is also His dwelling place.

By Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

Easter Island in the Pacific is so-named because it was discovered on Easter Sunday in 1722, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

AN INSIDE JOB

Never feat, Scotlard Yard will get to the bottom of this. The water closet has vanished from the royal bathroom suite at the railroad stop at Windsor and Eton Riverside railway station, hard by Windsor castle.

There it had stood for more than 100 years, an object of such venerable antiquity that thought had been given to declaring it a national monument. Sad to relate, we are told that if had "fallen into disuse in recent years." (Nothing like a carminative to remedy that.)

But there it remained forsaken --an object which might have inspired Wordsworth to the mighty lines of "Ode on Intimations of Immortality," or the somber reflections of "Lines Composed a Few Miles Above Tintern Abbey."

No eyes ever rested profanely, except, perchance, those of an occasional lady-in-waiting, come to scour the momunent to pristine splendor.

British railways proposed to rescue the "facility" (horrid word) from obscurity, and to take the royal retiring room to the public, which has little to flag its jaded interest these days of renewed austerity except the weekly football pools.

But the throne was gone. It was easier to bear the theft of the stone of Scone, symbol of British crowned majesty, once stolen from beneath the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey. For what is a scone but a bit of British tea bread? But the royal porcelain (or could it be marble?) in the hands, as it were, of vandals and levelers -- well, you say it. Sir, you cad, this is too much!

The Chicago Tribune.

BASIL CAKES

On New Year's the Swedes serve a meal that is much like the Christmas feast. It begins with many appetizers, followed by lutfisk, served with cream sauce, boiled potatoes, ham, and their special rice pudding. In Switzerland housewives pride themselves on a distinctive bread, containing milk, butter, eggs, raisins, as well as other ingredients.

For years it was the habit of an Austrian family to serve a big noon-time dinner. The Hungarians, at their New Year's feast, served a roasted pig, with a four-leaf clover or an apple in its mouth, as the chief article of food. Greek women bake "Basil Cakes" (the Feast of St. Basil falls on January 1), while dressed in their best attire. Even wealthy ladies, when baking such cakes, don their finest jewelry.

Food for Americans

Chestnut Meringue For Holiday Dessert

By GAYNOR MADDOX
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

Here's a very holiday dessert, new and rich and rare, to serve after the traditional turkey. It is made with imported Creme de Marrons (pureed chestnuts cooked in syrup and flavored with vanilla) and Marrons glaces (whole chestnuts cooked in syrup, flavored with vanilla and individually wrapped).

Despite its elegance and beauty, this special meringue is not difficult to make.

MONT BLANC CHESTNUT MERINGUE
(Makes 10-12 servings)

6 egg whites, at room temperature
½ teaspoon cream of tartar
2 cups granulated sugar
1½ cups heavy cream, whipped
¼ cup confectioners' sugar
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½ cup creme de marrons*
8 marrons glaces

Beat egg whites with cream of tartar until stiff. Gradually beat in sugar, 1 tablespoon at a time until mixture is stiff and glossy. Spread mixture on foil into a 10-inch circle, shaping a high edge on the meringue. Bake in a preheated slow oven (250 degrees) for 1 hour or until meringue is hard and pale brown. Cool. Peel off foil and put meringue on a flat platter. Whip cream with confectioners' sugar. Remove 1 cup of the whipped cream for decorating top.

Stir rum into creme de marrons, then fold some of the whipped cream into the creme de marrons; then fold in remaining whipped cream. Spread mixture into the center of the meringue. Garnish with rosettes of reserved whipped cream and marrons glaces. Chill until filling is firm. Cut into wedges to serve.

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They aren't "just another union." Little by little the steamfitters are being revealed as a colossal conspiracy against good government. Yesterday's exclusive story in The Globe Democrat showing the efforts made by the notorious Cosa Nostra mobsters in Chicago to establish a beachhead in St. Louis through steamfitters Hugh Gorham and Bernard Callanan is simply another link in the unfolding evidence of corruption which surrounds this stinking outfit.

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We shall continue to fight those potential evils, just as we shall continue to fight the steamfitters, until their power is broken and until any illegal acts by any of their members are paid for in courts of law.

Globe-Democrat

WHY WAIT UNTIL SPRING TO REMODEL YOUR BATHROOM OR KITCHEN? -- WINTER MONTHS OFFER A TRACTIVE PRICES

If you're thinking of remodeling your bathroom or kitchen next spring or summer, why wait?

Why not do it now, right after Christmas?

Many plumbing contractors are least busy during the first three months of the year. They can give your remodeling job their full attention and perhaps offer you especially attractive prices, the Plumbing-Heating-Cooling Information Bureau says.

They'll handle the complete job for you too -- including not only the plumbing but the tiling, carpentry, electrical work and so on -- since they either have these tradesmen on their payroll or have a permanent working arrangement with them. This means the sequence of the job will be well-coordinated and finished with a minimum of fuss and mess, and you have to deal with only one tradesman instead of half-a-dozen. Your qualified contractor will also help you arrange for financing on easy monthly payments.

Cards Came Late in Yule Traditions

Many of today's Christmas traditions began somewhere in the dim past, but the practice of exchanging greeting cards is just a little over a century old.

In 1848 William Maw Egley, a "starving" young English artist, came up with the idea of designing a Christmas card and reproducing it on pieces of pasteboard for the public to buy.

Egley's card showed a family Christmas dinner, formal dance, skating, carolers, almsgiving, a Punch and Judy show and other aspects of a celebration resembling the one in Charles Dickens' "The Christmas Carol," published a few years previously. Unfortunately, Egley's friends were not enthusiastic about his idea.

New Year's Apology

The "daddy" of all holiday cards was designed and etched in 1812 by J. A. Boerner, a young Londoner, who wanted to apologize to friends for his failure to pay a New Year's Day visit. Mr. Boerner's card made it clear he was tied to his home by depicting him with his coat caught in the locked doorway of his house.

In 1843, Sir Henry Cole, a busy English "missionary" of culture, hit upon the idea of sending out little missives at Christmas. John Calcott Horsley of the Royal Academy, famous for his campaign against nude art, designed the cards and Sir Henry sent out 1000 to friends.

It wasn't until the early 1860's that cards were issued for general distribution by a large English publishing company.

Christmas greetings were introduced into the United States by the Marcus Card company of London. They became popular immediately, and in 1874 Louis Prang, a German immigrant, started a Christmas card business at Roxbury, Mass.

Custom Lost Fashion

At the turn of the century, he ceased publishing rather than compete with imports flooding the market. For the next decade or so the custom of exchanging cards fell out of fashion.

Only after World War One did American manufacturers begin to achieve success in the card business. Then inexpensive printing and lithographing processes brought Christmas cards within everyone's reach.

Despite its relatively recent start in this country, the custom has caught the fancy of the American public to the extent that it sends billions of Christmas cards every year, according to Mrs. Peggy Gilbert of Norcross, Inc.

DESCRIPTION

He was dressed all in furs from his head to his foot and his clothes were all tarnished with ashes an soot — he was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf and I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.

Clement Clark Moore gave these words to the world from his "A visit From St. NICHOLAS".

In Lithuania

Lithuanians cover their Christmas Eve dinner table with layers of straw in memory of the night in Bethlehem. An unconsecrated wafer, symbolizing the love, harmony, and good will of the season, is shared by all the members of the family.

RIGHT MACHINE WRONG OPERATOR

Henry Smith had been the operator on the grinding machine ever since it had been installed in the shop. Nobody gave much thought to that particular job. Henry's work was always first class. But all that changed when, due to illness he missed work for seven days and a new man had to take over his job. Suddenly, the grinding operation became one of the most troublesome in the shop. The amount and quality of work fell sharply, and the machine seemed to need repairs that had never been required before. It was the same piece of equipment Henry had operated for years. Obviously, with the new man, it was the right machine, but wrong operator.

All of us work best when we are at a job for which we are qualified by training and aptitude. But, to get the most satisfaction from work, even these qualifications are not enough. Our labor, to have real meaning, requires a purpose.

There is a doctor working feverishly in the basement laboratory of a small medical clinic in quest of a cure for a dreaded disease. his eyes show the strain of long, grueling hours at his task and he is long overdue on a full night's sleep, but he wouldn't trade places with a king.

There is a Salvation Army captain who stands amidst the filth and squalor of a big city's Skid Row, reaching out in compassion to the lowest of the low. He sees little but lonely tragedy and sorrow, but his countenance reflects an inward peace and happiness such as few men know.

What makes these men so happy in their work? It certainly isn't the working conditions or the pay or the opportunities for promotion. Undoubtedly it's partly that they have an aptitude and are well trained for their jobs. But, mainly, their happiness is a result of their purpose.

Perhaps most of us are at a disadvantage in that our purpose is not so clearly defined. The economic necessity of working may shut out any other consideration. But this makes our need for purpose no less critical. The lack of honesty, charity and moral responsibility in our working relationships with each other cries out the need for workers, whether they be laborers, tradesmen, executives or professional men, who will apply Christian principles in their relationships with each other.

What greater satisfaction than this: a job that fits us, a purpose that meets the needs of of others?

Jack Gilchrist

VANISHING PARKING METERS

Would you believe that the parking meters are going the way of the old hitching post.

We lived through that controversial period in city government when merchants and city fathers feuded and fussed for many months over charging the retail customers and office employes for the privilege of parking in the downtown area. Oh, we recall the excellent arguments in favor of the meters (often supplied by the meter salesman) of how this added revenue would supply the city with much -- needed additional funds, etc. And, you know, the meter boys won.

So now the American Automobile Association reports a trend toward the removal of these coinfed sentinels in many U.S. cities. The purpose, of course, is to lure customers back to the business districts. In a study of 42 cities by the Association's Traffic Safety and Engineering Dept., it was found that 35 had removed all or most of their curb parking meters.

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Among the other findings of the survey:

Most of the cities are under 25,000 populaion -- although one, St. Petersburg, Fla., is over 180,000.

Retail sales didn't noticeably increase after the removal of the meters (nor was there any loss.)

The loss in annual parking meters have varied between $1,000 and $220,000.

The majority of cities did not alter parking time limit --usually two hours -- when meters were removed.

It may be too early to make final judgement, but it is obvious that cities are seeking answers to the competition from other nearby cities as well as the new shopping centers on the fringes with their convenience and unlimited free parking.

Everything is subject to change including the fading heyday of the parking meter.

Athicson Kansas Globe.

The first message was cabled across the Pacific on January 1, 1903. The cable ship "Silverton" arrived in Honolulu on that date after successfully laying down 2,600 miles of cable from San Francisco to Honolulu.

For Feasting

Good food is traditional at Christmas, and the special treats provided for the season include almost everything, ranging from baked carp in Austria to roast pig in Hawaii.

In France, it's traditional to serve a Christmas supper after midnight mass, but the main dish varies according to the section of the country — roast goose in Alsace, turkey in Burgundy, oysters and sausages in Paris.

England has a mouthwatering array of traditional dishes for Christmas feasting, among them plum pudding. As the pudding is being prepared, it's customary for each member of the family to stir it, making a wish for the New Year.

In Germany, the people bake long cakes for Christmas. The cakes are meant to symbolize the Christ Child wrapped in swaddling clothes.

What we want from Santa is more great people like you! Many, many thanks!

MA-JER
Plumbing, Heating & Cooling Co.
Linn St. GR 1-0750

Once more the message of Peace and Joy resounds across the land, heralding that first Holy Night when the beautiful Christmas story was begun. Our sincere wishes to all for a Merry Christmas.

Gulf Oil Corp. Chemical Dept.
GR 1-2342
SIKESTON, MISSOURI

May all the Blessings of Christmas be Yours

And Good Will to All
From
STEWARD STEEL SUPPLY CO.
Hway 60 East Sikeston GR 1-2121

On this joyous day, we ask that the boundless love of the Christ Child surround you and your family, always.

NUNNELEE FUNERAL CHAPELS
Charleston - Sikeston

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AUBREY MICHAEL

BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

AUBREY MICHAEL COLLECTOR SCOTT COUNTY

I AM FULLY PERSUADED

He, to whom I have given my confidence, is no stranger to me, and I am fully persuaded that He has the means to keep my pledge safe . . . So Ronald Knox translates 2 Timothy1:12.

What serene confidence and trust this fervent, restless man, St. Paul, reposed in One he had never seen. He was like those late followers to whom St. Peter wrote: "You never saw Him but you learned to love Him; you may not see Him even now, but you believe in Him."

They had so little to go on, those first disciples. Three years of wandering life, a message they never quite understood, a shocking, catastrophic end which saw the confirmation of their doubts and the ruin of their hopes.

Then somethng happened.

What happened was so incredible, so far out, that none of them quite agreed on what they really saw, nor the sequence of events.

Their stories are as breathless today as when they first told each other, wildly and incredulously, "He is risen!"

Theologians and unbelievers alike may argue till the crack of doom about what took place in the tomb on Easter morning, but we cannot doubt that some tremendous, totally convincing event occurred which turned a group of fearful, grasping, doubting half-believers into "these who have turned the world upside down." Men who were beaten, stoned and crucified, like their Lord, dying in the arena with His name upon their lips . . . "one and all, gave proof of their faith."

Well, you may say, that was two thousand years ago. Times have changed. We are no longer ignorant about the world in which we live. It was a miracle when Jesus healed the sick, or restored the dead. Today it is routine medical and surgical practice to bring back the dead, give life to the dying, restore shattered limbs and even to replace many of the body's diseased organs.

Science is our miracle-worker today. The magic of the telephone, the radio, the television, the magic of automation and computers . . . the magic of a beneficent government which promotes us one and all into the ranks of the Great Society and promises security frombirth to death . . . the magic of space, and men adventuring out into the universer.

We now feel that our knowledge, so hardly acquired, makes us equal with God.

Although we have been relieved at the need for dependence upon a higher power, God having been declared "dead," and life turning over like a well-oiled machine, we are not yet the well-adjusted, secure, confident people it might seem that we should be.

Man is not happy about what he has wrought. He is afraid of the machnes he has created, afraid of their cold, brilliant efficiency and of their terrifying potential.

Looking into the future man is not sure that he wants to live on and on.

After all, there is a time to be born and a time to die. What will happen to or world when, "death takes a holiday?"

The extraordinary advance of science has no word of truth for the seeking soul. That man may one day land on the moon provides no clue to the reason for being, or to the meaning and mystery of life.

These clues are not found through either reason or logic. They are discovered through a personal, vital confrontation and continued relationship with "One to whom I have given my confidence (and who) is no stranger to me. . . ."

The times call for faith, for desperate faith. Strength is called for, and grace and love as we live His life, in the world He has given us, which is also His dwelling place.

By Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

* * *

Easter Island in the Pacific is so-named because it was discovered on Easter Sunday in 1722, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

AN INSIDE JOB

Never feat, Scotlard Yard will get to the bottom of this. The water closet has vanished from the royal bathroom suite at the railroad stop at Windsor and Eton Riverside railway station, hard by Windsor castle.

There it had stood for more than 100 years, an object of such venerable antiquity that thought had been given to declaring it a national monument. Sad to relate, we are told that if had "fallen into disuse in recent years." (Nothing like a carminative to remedy that.)

But there it remained forsaken --an object which might have inspired Wordsworth to the mighty lines of "Ode on Intimations of Immortality," or the somber reflections of "Lines Composed a Few Miles Above Tintern Abbey."

No eyes ever rested profanely, except, perchance, those of an occasional lady-in-waiting, come to scour the momunent to pristine splendor.

British railways proposed to rescue the "facility" (horrid word) from obscurity, and to take the royal retiring room to the public, which has little to flag its jaded interest these days of renewed austerity except the weekly football pools.

But the throne was gone. It was easier to bear the theft of the stone of Scone, symbol of British crowned majesty, once stolen from beneath the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey. For what is a scone but a bit of British tea bread? But the royal porcelain (or could it be marble?) in the hands, as it were, of vandals and levelers -- well, you say it. Sir, you cad, this is too much!

The Chicago Tribune.

* * *

BASIL CAKES

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POWER OF MONEY FOR EVIL

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They aren't "just another union." Little by little the steamfitters are being revealed as a colossal conspiracy against good government. Yesterday's exclusive story in The Globe Democrat showing the efforts made by the notorious Cosa Nostra mobsters in Chicago to establish a beachhead in St. Louis through steamfitters Hugh Gorham and Bernard Callanan is simply another link in the unfolding evidence of corruption which surrounds this stinking outfit.

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VANISHING PARKING METERS

Would you believe that the parking meters are going the way of the old hitching post.

We lived through that controversial period in city government when merchants and city fathers feuded and fussed for many months over charging the retail customers and office employes for the privilege of parking in the downtown area. Oh, we recall the excellent arguments in favor of the meters (often supplied by the meter salesman) of how this added revenue would supply the city with much -- needed additional funds, etc. And, you know, the meter boys won.

So now the American Automobile Association reports a trend toward the removal of these coinfed sentinels in many U.S. cities. The purpose, of course, is to lure customers back to the business districts. In a study of 42 cities by the Association's Traffic Safety and Engineering Dept., it was found that 35 had removed all or most of their curb parking meters.

Among the other findings of their curb parking meters.

Among the other findings of the survey:

Most of the cities are under 25,000 populaion -- although one, St. Petersburg, Fla., is over 180,000.

Retail sales didn't noticeably increase after the removal of the meters (nor was there any loss.)

The loss in annual parking meters have varied between $1,000 and $220,000.

The majority of cities did not alter parking time limit --usually two hours -- when meters were removed.

It may be too early to make final judgement, but it is obvious that cities are seeking answers to the competition from other nearby cities as well as the new shopping centers on the fringes with their convenience and unlimited free parking.

Everything is subject to change including the fading heyday of the parking meter.

Athicson Kansas Globe.

The first message was cabled across the Pacific on January 1, 1903. The cable ship "Silverton" arrived in Honolulu on that date after successfully laying down 2,600 miles of cable from San Francisco to Honolulu.

For Feasting

—Good food is traditional at Christmas, and the special treats provided for the season include almost everything, ranging from baked carp in Austria to roast pig in Hawaii.

In France, it's traditional to serve a Christmas supper after midnight mass, but the main dish varies according to the section of the country — roast goose in Alsace, turkey in Burgundy, oysters and sausages in Paris.

England has a mouth-watering array of traditional dishes for Christmas feasting, among them plum pudding. As the pudding is being prepared, it's customary for each member of the family to stir it, making a wish for the New Year.

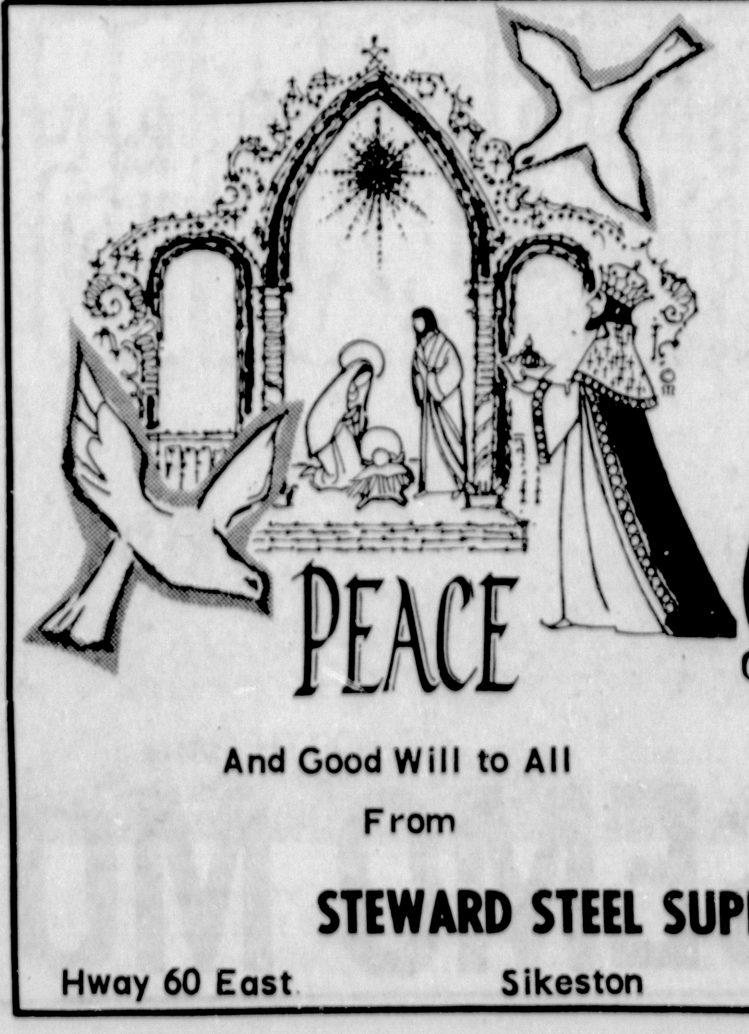
In Germany, the people bake long cakes for Christmas. The cakes are meant to symbolize the Christ Child wrapped in swaddling clothes.

What we want from Santa is more great people like you! Many, many thanks!

MA-JER
Plumbing, Heating & Cooling Co.
Linn St. GR 1-0750

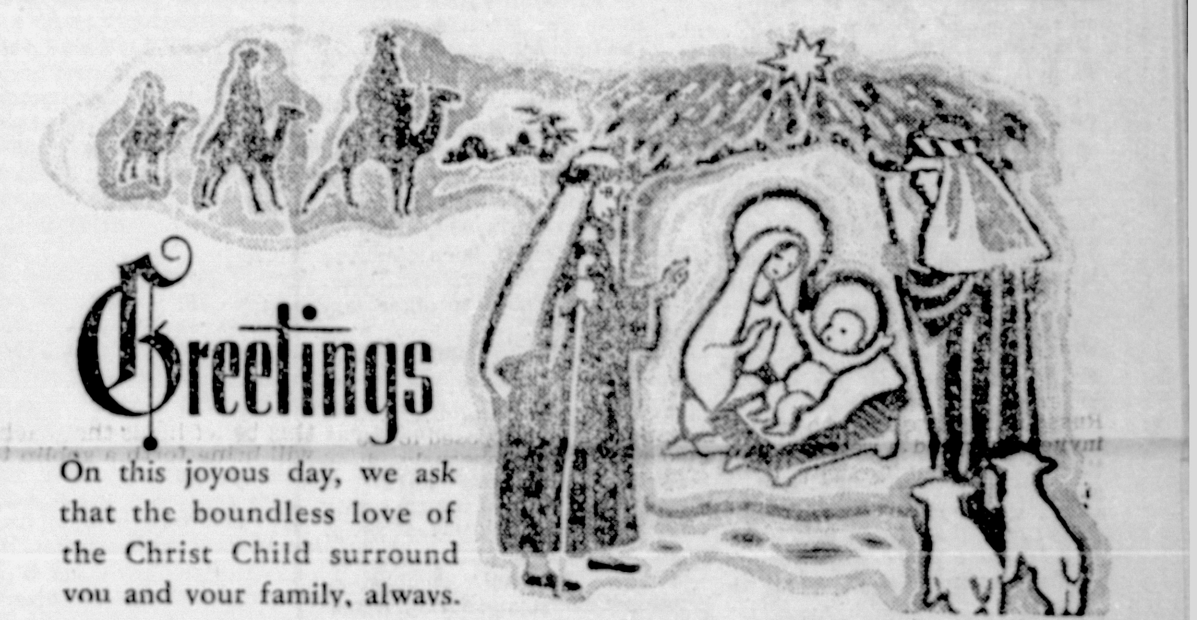
Once more the message of Peace and Joy resounds across the land, heralding that first Holy Night when the beautiful Christmas story was begun. Our sincere wishes to all for a Merry Christmas.

Gulf Oil Corp. Chemical Dept.
GR 1-2342
SIKESTON, MISSOURI



May
All the
Blessings
of
Christmas
Be Yours

And Good Will to All
From
STEWARD STEEL SUPPLY CO.
Hway 60 East Sikeston GR 1-2121



On this joyous day, we ask that the boundless love of the Christ Child surround you and your family, always.

NUNNELEE FUNERAL CHAPELS
Charleston - Sikeston

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AUBREY MICHAEL

BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

AUBREY MICHAEL
COLLECTOR
SCOTT COUNTY

YULETIDE OPERA . . . Among television highlights of the Christmas season is presentation of Gian Carlo Menotti's Yuletide opera, "Amahl and the Night Visitors." Singers in the classic presentation of the two past holiday seasons include, left to right, Kurt Yaghjian as Amahl, Martha King as the mother, and John McCollum, Richard Cross and Willis Patterson as the Three Kings.

THIS MAN -- MY BROTHER

This Jesus, whom God hath made both Lord and Christ, this Jesus, our Brother, by whose name we are called, who lived for so short a time with us, whose end was so ignominious, yet who established a kingdom for which untold thousands have laid down their lives . . . what was He really like?

So little was said about the physical Christ. We read and reread the Gospels, looking for clues, but the evangelists were old men when they began to write what they remembered of Him, and the color of His eyes, the sound of His laughter, the quality of His voice, what He did in His spare time . . . all this trivia fell away in their burning desire to make known the good news of God to the world.

What was He really like, this Man, this Jesus? The Jesus of the fields and the hills and the wavelapped shore? The Jesus of the workshop,of the marketplace and the synagogue? What did the people think of Him as they jostled Him in the crowded streets, as they sat listening with enchantment, hour after hour, while the shadows lengthened and the sun slipped into the horizon as He spoke to them as never man had spoken before?

What was He like, this Man of all men, this loved Kinsman of ours, this strong Son of God who for us men and our salvation entered our lives, bore our burden of humanity and by His life and death reconciled estranged children to their Fater, and His?

He was a man of sorrows, like His kinsmen, for he knew personal bereavement in the death of His father Joseph and *in the hideous death of His* strange cousin John. He wept at the grave of His friend Lazarus and we have liked to feel that those tears were shed for the brokenhearted of all the world.

He knew laughter and gaiety of heart too. Else the crowds would never have followed Him or listened to Him. One of the first stories of His life is all about His presence at a wedding. People invited Him to parties and feasts, and His presence must have made of an ordinary occasion an event to be remembered.

The echo of the crowd's delighted laugh can still be heard as we listen to Him telling the story of the laden camel kneeling in the dust and trying to squeeze through the little "needle" door into the city. His eyes must have crinkled in laughter, too, as He told of the idiotic man who had his lamp under the bushel measure rather than let its rays illumine the darkness.

He was a good and joyous companion. Long after He had left them, when they were old men, the disciples remembered one sunny afternoon when they had walked through the ripening corn, husking it between the palms of their hands and enjoying the delicious sun-toasted sweetness. They must have been very happy that day to have remembered, for so long, so slight an adventure.

There was nothing esoteric in His stories. They knew what they were all about! Seed blown in the wind, scorched in the sun, hidden in a cleft in a rock; hard work and unfair payment; children playing games; household treasure lost; wandering sheep and wandering sons. It was all about life, and it all made sense.

He gave so much -- warmth and gaiety; tenderness and understanding; strength and comfort for the weak and suffering; terrible anger for those who betrayed and abused the helpless; and always, and ever, love, the lavish giving of love, until at the last He gave Himself, utterly.

We may know all this about Him, yet He remains illusive and unknowable. It is only when we realize that to be called His brother is the meaning and purpose of our lives, that we begin to know Him Brother we become part of the whole family of God and all men are our brothers. This is to belong to the kingdom of Heaven.

By Brigadier Christine
E. McMillan.

END OF A FREE RIDE

From The Milwaukee Journal

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LAMBERT'S CAFE

Hway 61 S. Sikeston, Mo.

It's the merry arrival of the holiday season, bringing with it our cheeriest good wishes to all our valued customers. Serving you has been our pleasure and we sincerely thank you for your friendship and trust in us.

N. E. Fuchs
Elizabeth B. Fuchs
Ray Richards
Paula Gay Evans
Henry Holmes
George E. Meldrum
Charles Kindred
Willie Johnson
Gerald Kellett
Winfred Whitley
William C. Powell
Gary L. Caldwell
Harvey Capps
Ira C. Taylor
W. Woodrow Phillips
Virgil Burks
Irving M. Taylor
John Henry Massey
Gerald A. Inman
Dale H. White
Larry Scott
N. Edward Fuchs III

CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

FROM

417 NORTH MAIN GR-1-5402

USED CAR LOT -
325 N. MAIN -
GR 1-5406

SEMO MOTOR CO.

Sikeston

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